SACHEM

1988

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Dear Ed;

Well where do I start? Let's see. At first I didn't know who you were but through Peter and C.A.D. I've gotten to know you better. Hopefully this won't be the end. Maybe I'll see you this summer around the block. So just to try and be different from everyone else, instead of saying good luck in the future; may you also live long and prosper.

Michael Fenimore

Dear Ed,
I'm so glad that we became friends this year. Remember Gallahan's, the beach, & hanging out 1st 5th pd. 6th pd., & pizza :) & I love ya lots! You're a pissa. 981-0721 Please keep in touch.
Love Anne

6/88
ED,
Congradulations! Keep Rockin'.
[illegible]

6/9/89 CONTINUED A yr. later.
Ed- Well now that I know ya I can get more sentimentle. Your a cool guy so stay that way. Get into some Rock 'N' Roll and lets do it. I know you have potential. But, If you can't get into it I'll understand.
Yeah, right fuck you!
Keep Rockin'.
Steve
Ed
[illegible]

Ed, what will an English test be like without your foot tapping. I loved your speech. Good luck in all you do
-Chris Q.

ED-

WELL DUDE. IT'S KINDA HARD TRYIN' TO TOP THIS LOVELY ENTRY BY ANNE BUT LIFE GOES ON. I GUESS THERE WON'T BE ANYMORE "HAY BOYS!" OR "PIE MRS KOPP" BUT WE SHOULD HAVE SOME EXCITING NEW THINGS TO DO THIS SUMMER. AT LEAST WE'RE IN A SITUATION WHERE WE AREN'T SAYING "GOODBYE FOREVER" BECAUSE WE'LL BOTH BE AROUND. SO WE STILL HAVE YEARS OF FUN TO COME. LET'S PARTY OUR ASSES OFF THIS SUMMER.

-CHRIS TSCHUPP

EDWARD,
summer, summer, summer.
turns me upside down
-The Cure-
heres the plan...
1) have fun
2) get some girls
3) rock -N- roll alittle
4) get waysted
5) get hung over
You're a good friend. Let's have some fun
Eric J.

SACHEM HIGH SCHOOL

LAKE RONKONKOMA, NEW YORK

Sachem is the team
That can't be beat!
So come on, everybody
Get the arrows beat!

Here's to the red, black, and gold
It's a story often told
Sachem beat'em, Sachem win
On to victory,
RAH, RAH, RAH
Flaming Arrows steady in their aim
Hit that bull's eye, win this game
Bull's eye, take another shot
Let's give it all we got
HEY!

"Sachem High School allows ordinary students, such as we to break the common bounds which shackle many others in various high schools, thus forming a harmonious balance between both faculty and the student body."

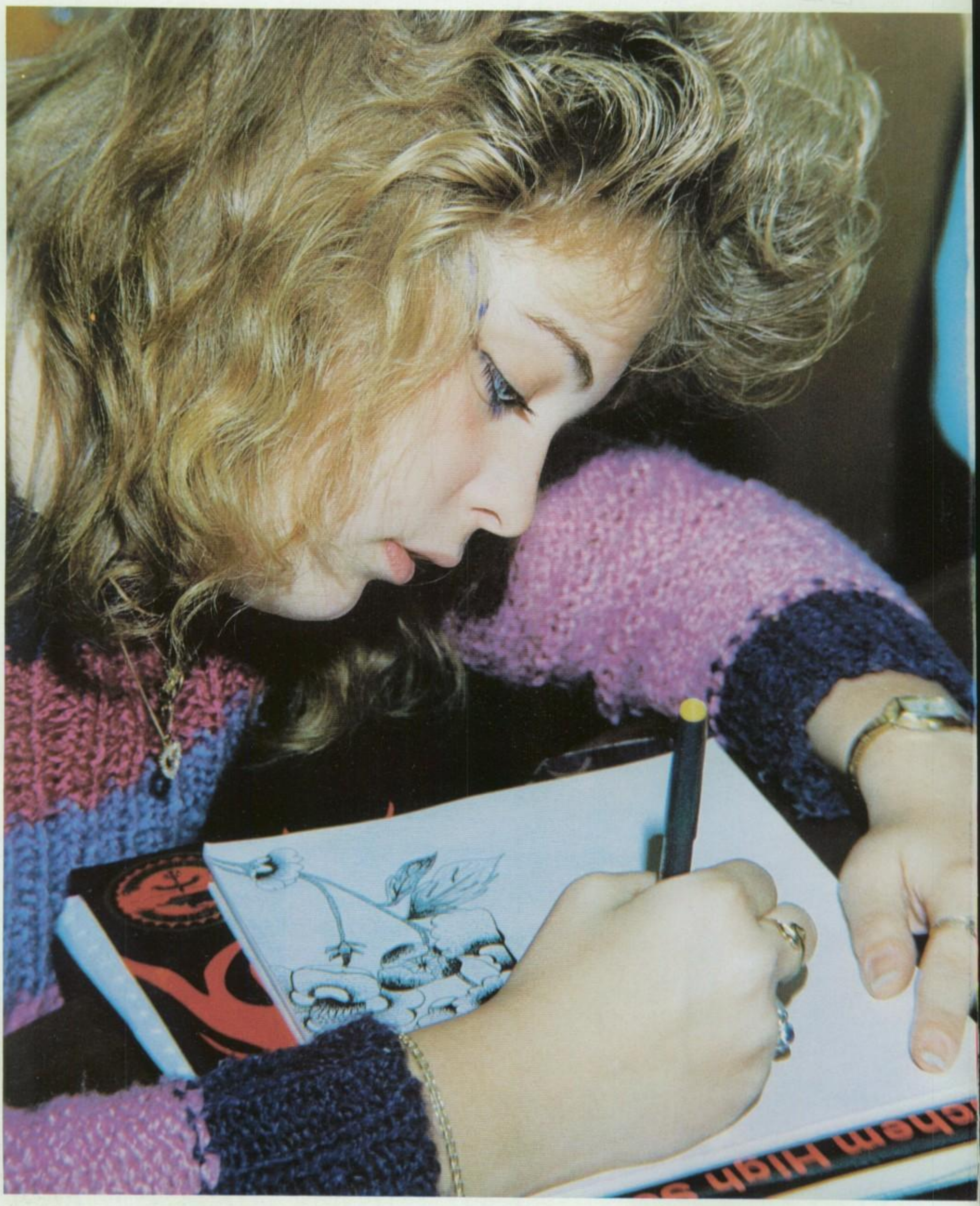
Kevin Fairben and Adam Pollina

What could ever replace the excitement we felt during all those homecoming parades?

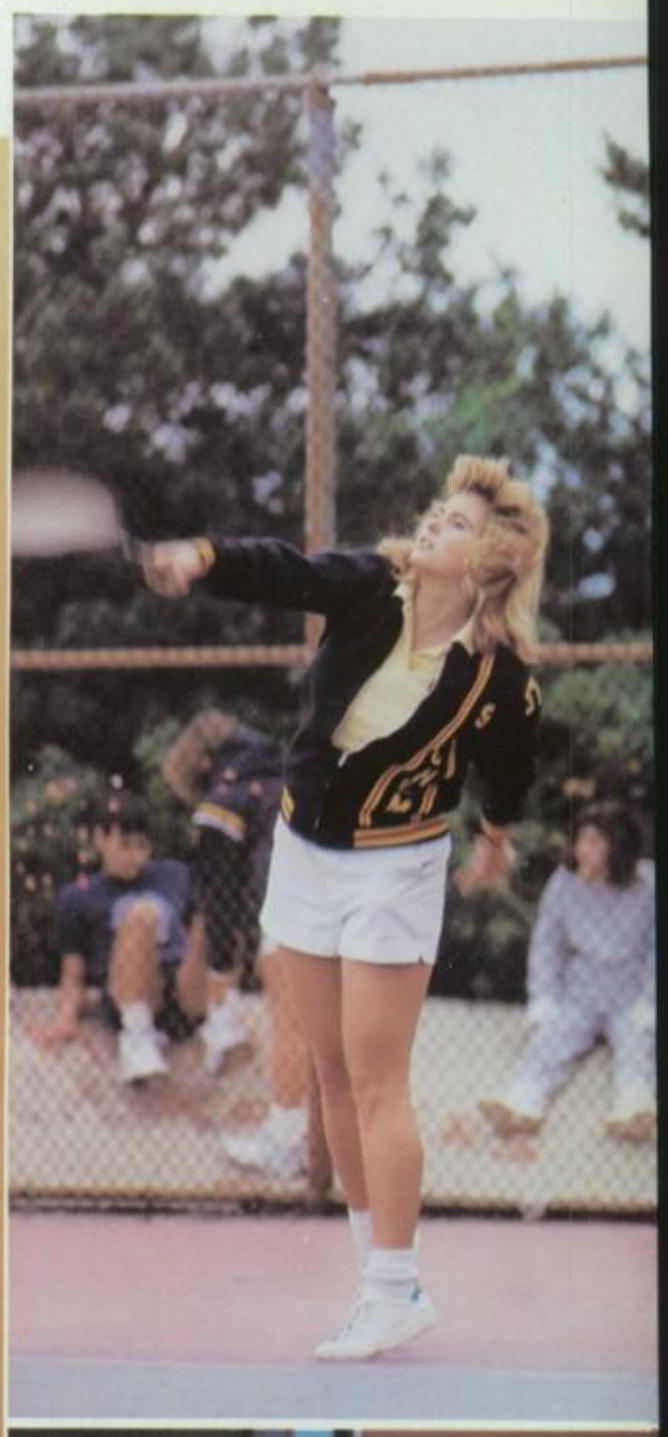
SACHEM. Some people "just don't get it!!!"

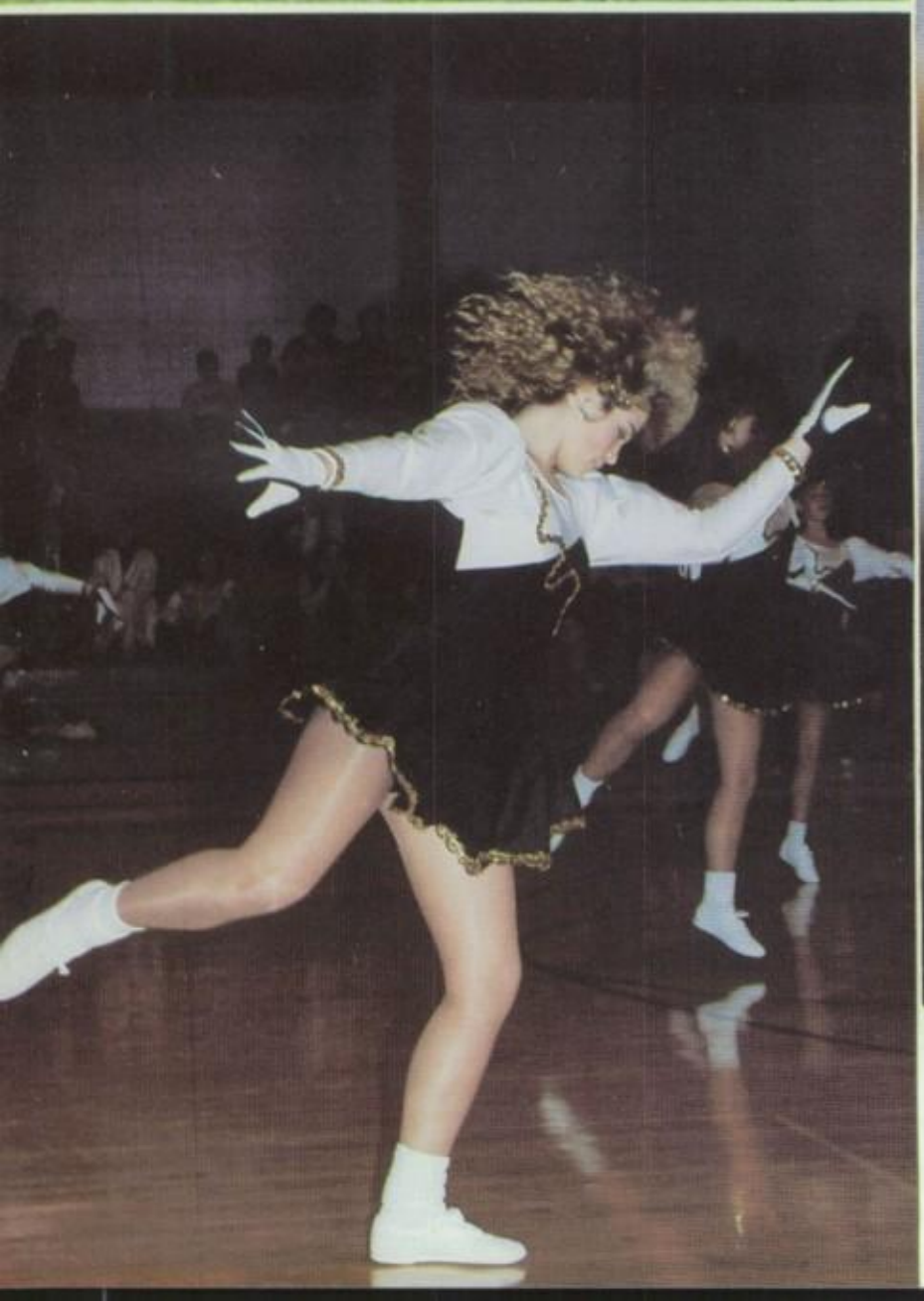
— Joanna Jaeger

Today's Special: Bulldogs on a Platter.



"IS THERE ANYBODY OUT THERE?"





Dude,
It's been fun
Waldbaums should
be interesting can't
wait to hear you
play "Eruption"
steigs

It's amazing how each year the Halloween Pumpkin People get more and more outrageous!!

I don't think I'll ever forget the wonderful trips on those beautiful yellow busses dressed in wild Halloween outfits!

— Kristen Dargis

Some people smiled for the camera, some didn't. I don't know, I just took the picture.
— Jeffrey Rothstein

District Administration

To the Class of 1988:

It is my good fortune to share with your families, teachers and classmates in offering our best wishes for your good health and continued success.

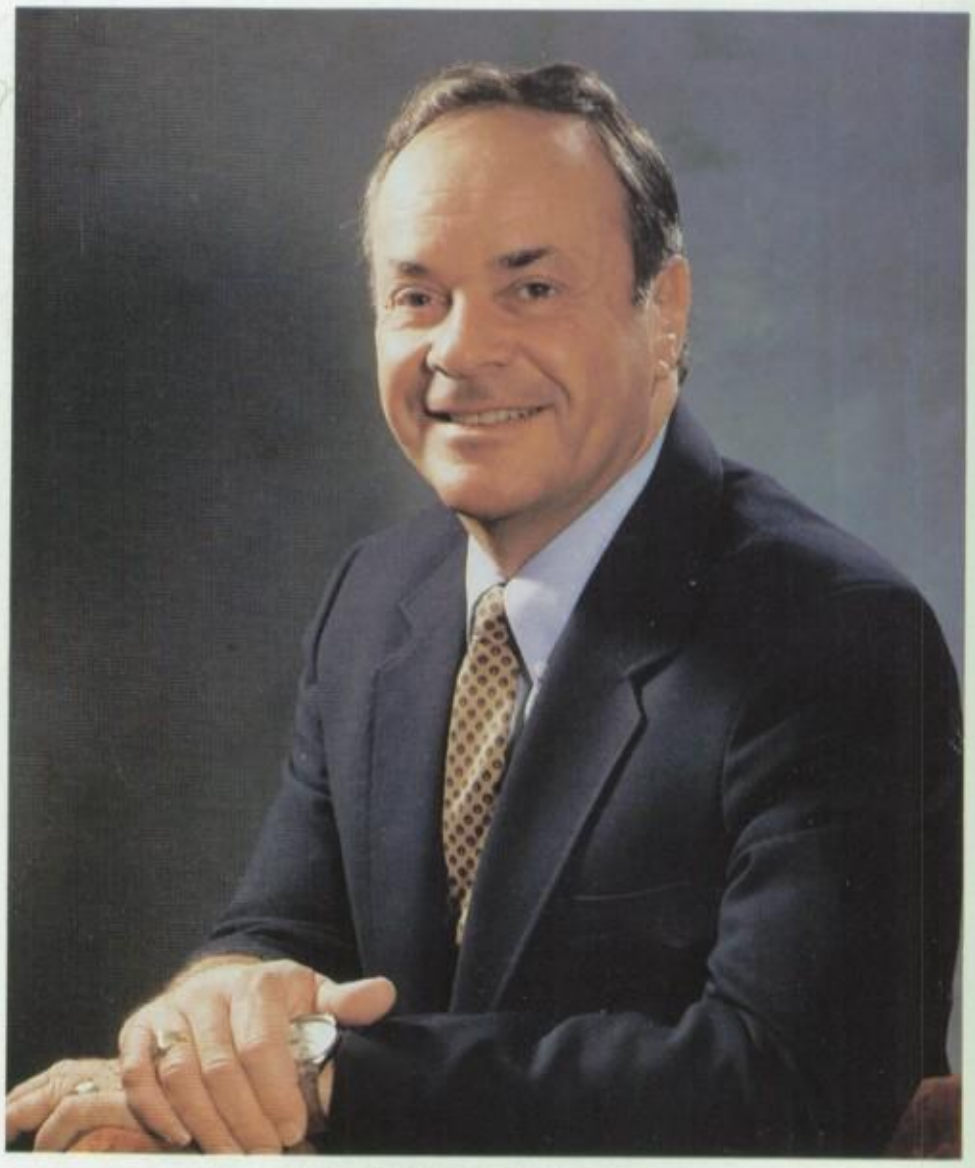
Your education and endeavors in Sachem, particularly at your high school, are a unique, once in a lifetime experience. As the years pass and you find you have an even fonder memory of this experience, don't forget us and do realize we won't forget you.

It is our hope that as each of you goes forth to new beginnings and challenges, you will find satisfaction in your life, personal value in your accomplishments, and continued growth as an individual.

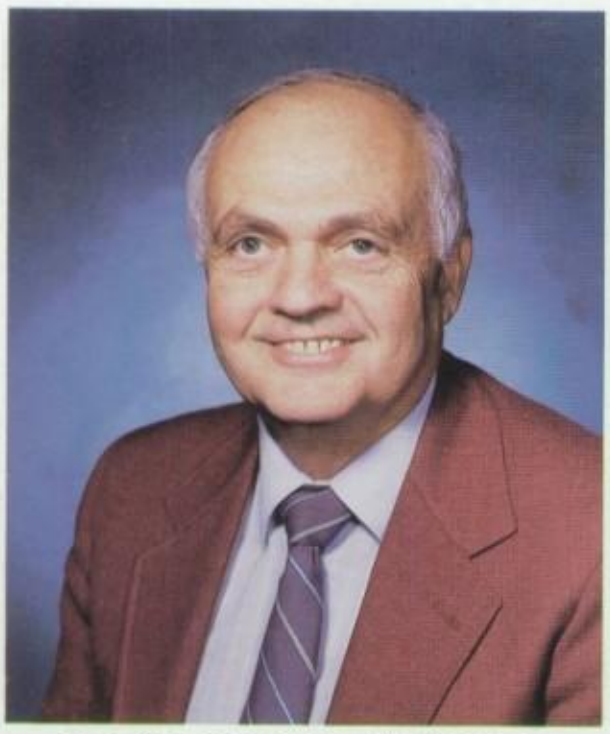
Yours truly,

Leonard Adler

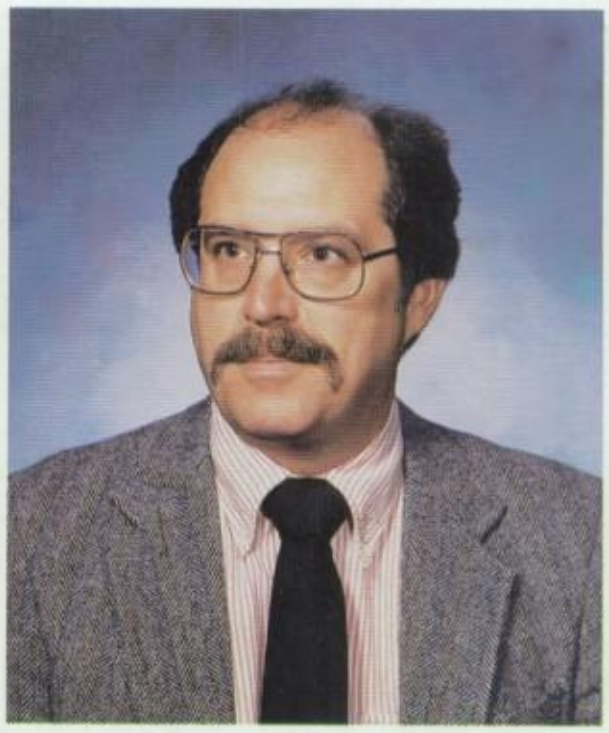
Leonard Adler
Superintendent of Schools



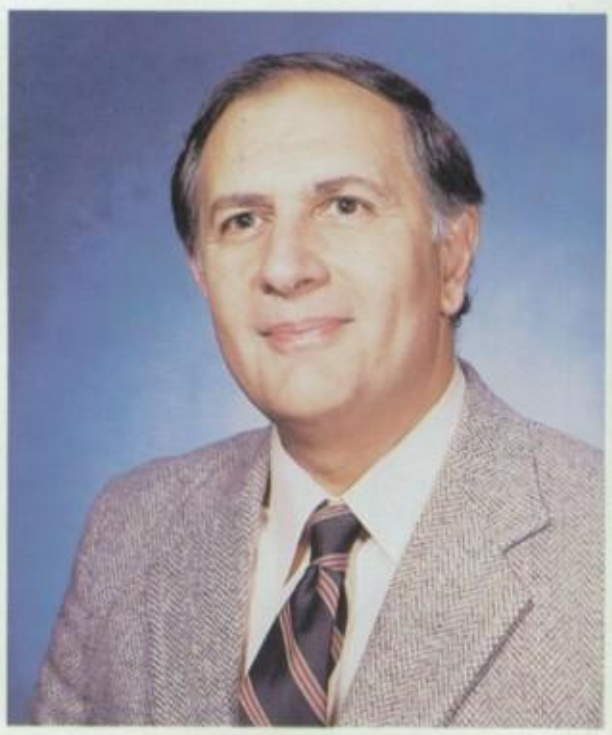
DR. LEONARD ADLER
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS



MR. RUDOLPH DeSANTOLO
ASSISTANT SUPERINTENDENT
FOR PUPIL PERSONNEL
SERVICES



MR. JOSEPH DONOVAN
DEPUTY SUPERINTENDENT



MR. EDWARD BONAHUE
ASSISTANT SUPERINTENDENT
FOR ADMINISTRATIVE
SERVICES

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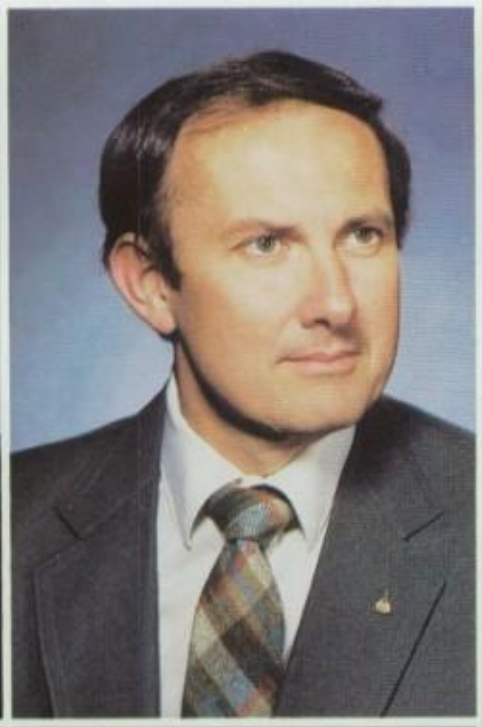

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MR. CHARLES J.
INGHILTERRA

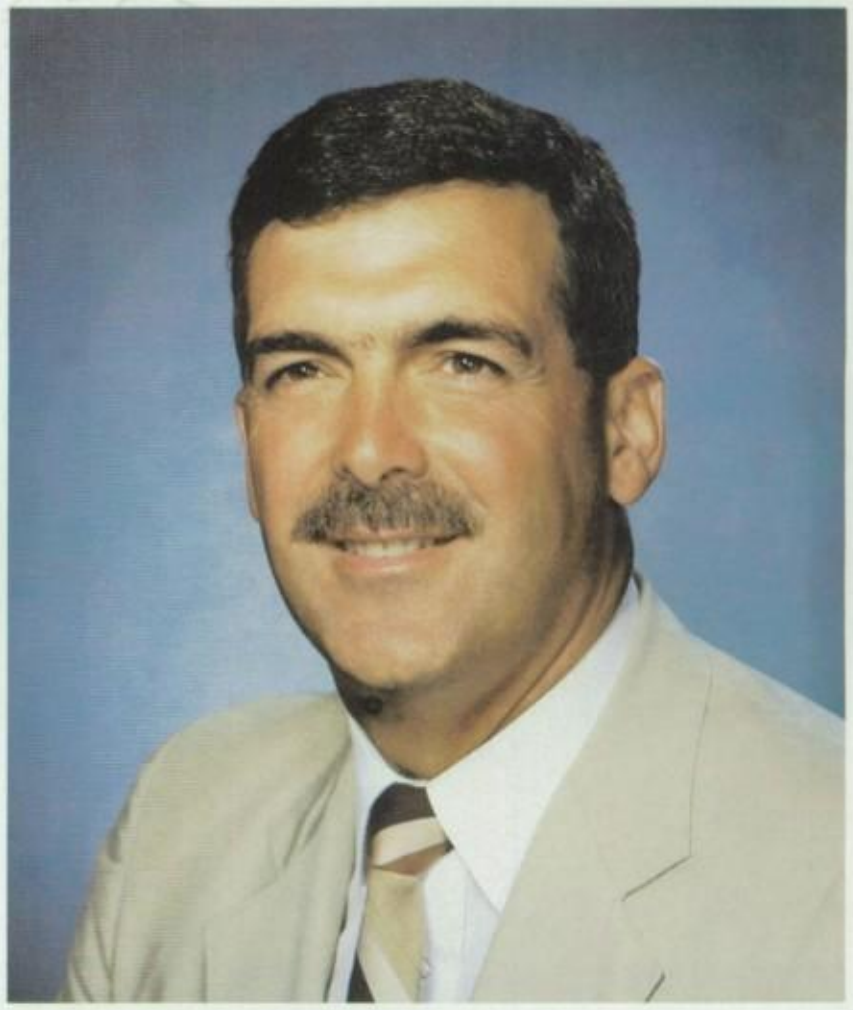
MR. HENRY REINKE

MRS. BILLIE JEAN
TWOMLEY

MR. HAL VAUGHN

HIGH SCHOOL ADMINISTRATION

Mr. James A. Ruck
Executive Principal



To the Class of 1988,

This yearbook is received by you as you complete your senior year, one that hopefully has been filled with many exciting and positive experiences. While it is fun to look at these pictures for the first time and review the year in one document, the value of the yearbook will continue to grow as time passes on.

My personal congratulations to all the people of the Invictus staff who spent so much time and energy on creating this book. Their creativity, high expectations, and positive work ethic are reflected on the pages that follow.

As a group of students, the Class of 1988 has been very special. You have not only maintained the tradition of excellence, but you have enhanced it in more ways than could have been expected. You have provided a legacy that will do so much toward guiding the students who take on the senior responsibilities in the future.

My personal best wishes to you as you move on to activities outside of Sachem. We look forward to hearing from you, and we hope that you will continue on with healthy, happy, and productive lives. It has been our sincere pleasure to have spent these years with you.

Sincerely yours,

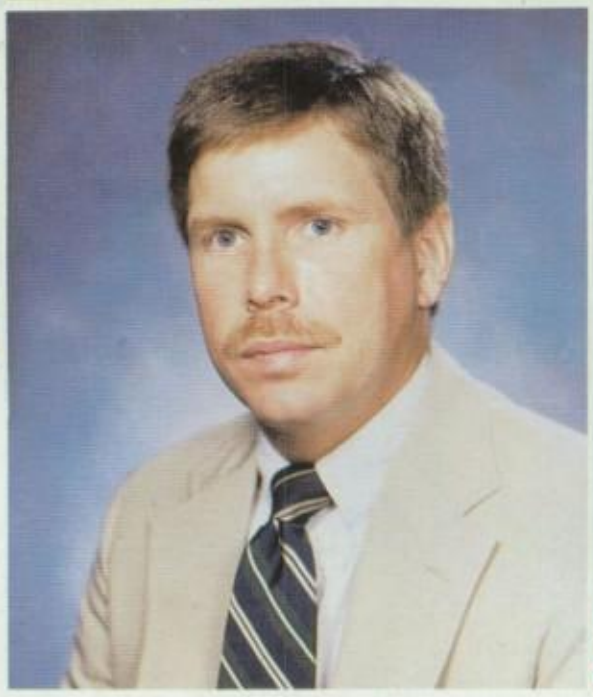
James A. Ruck
Executive Principal

Assistant Principals

Mr. John J. Aleksak

Mr. Howard T. Dodd

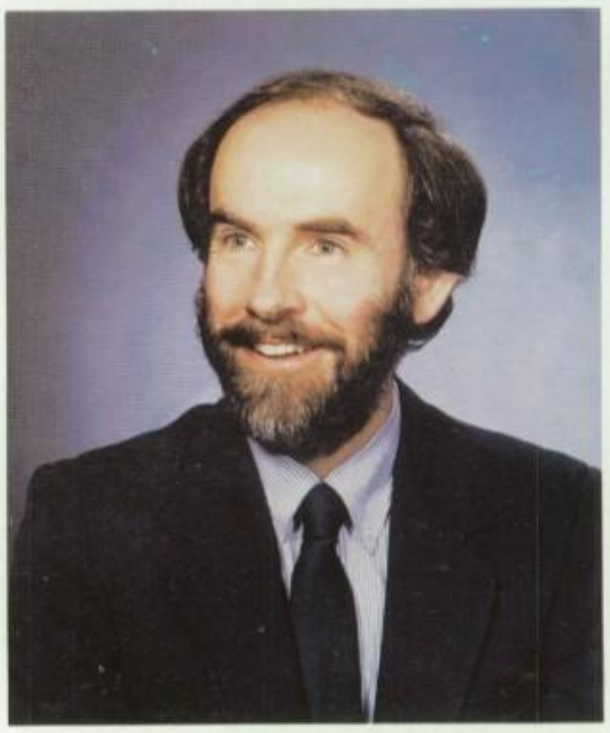
Mr. John H. Albin



Mr. Richard Herrmann

Mrs. Evelyn Leuffen

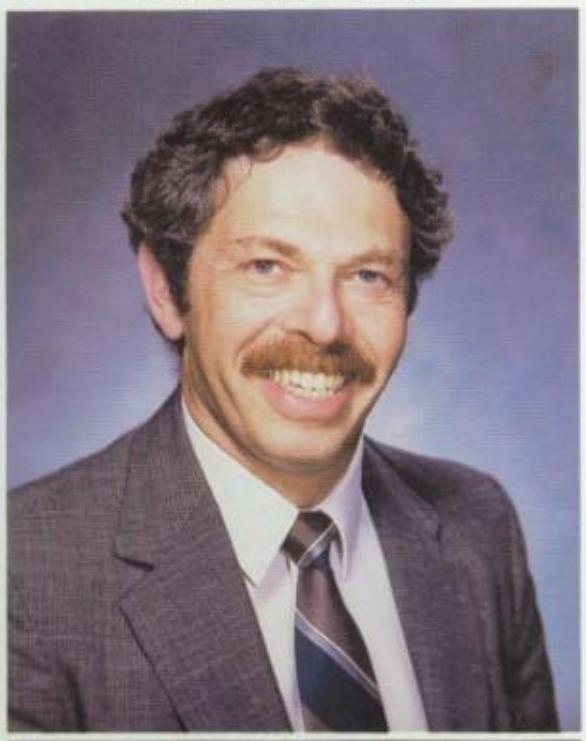
Principal (South Campus)
Mr. Dennis James



Mr. Kenneth C. Brady
Coordinator of Curriculum
in the Secondary Schools

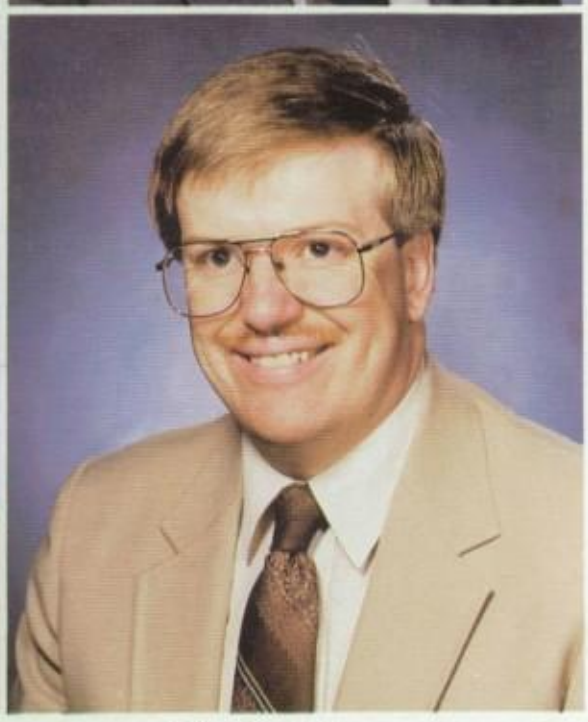
Mr. Charles Cardillo

Mr. Harry Einbinder



Assistant Principals

Mr. Timothy Gleeson



Mr. Paul Kopp

FACULTY

ART

MR. JAMES SCENNA

DEPT. CHAIRPERSON

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MRS. JUDITH BUCKRIDGE

MS. BARBARA DERISON

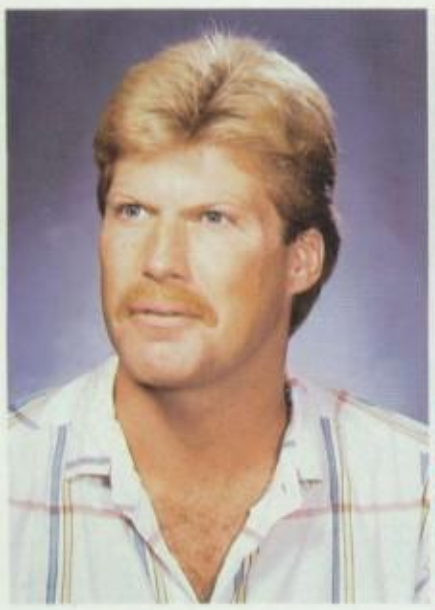
MRS. NANCY EARLEY

MR. ALLEN GAMBLER

MR. LEONARD MOTISI

MS. SUSAN NOLAN

MR. WILLIAM PAGANO



MR. FRANK STRAKOSCH

MRS. PATRICIA YANTZ

SOUTH

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DEPT. CHAIRPERSON

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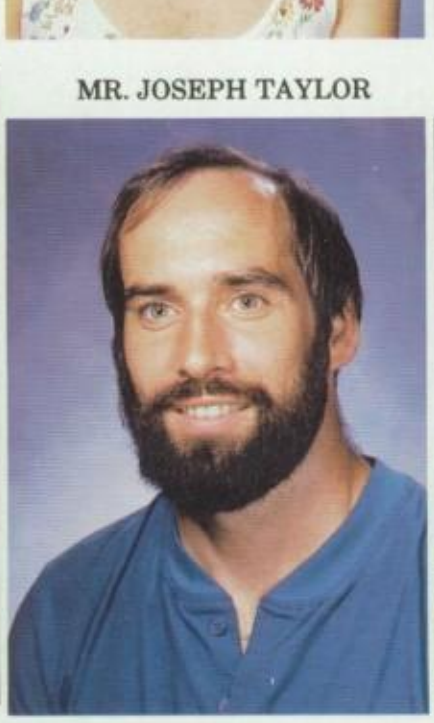
MR. MARK LUCAS

MRS. ELLIE MANGINO

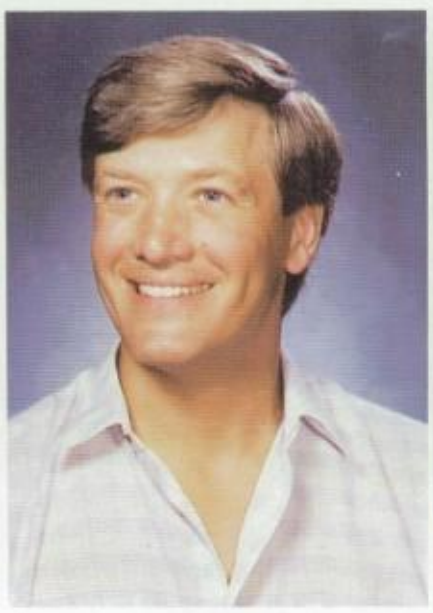
MR. FRANK PICARELLI

MR. JOSEPH TAYLOR

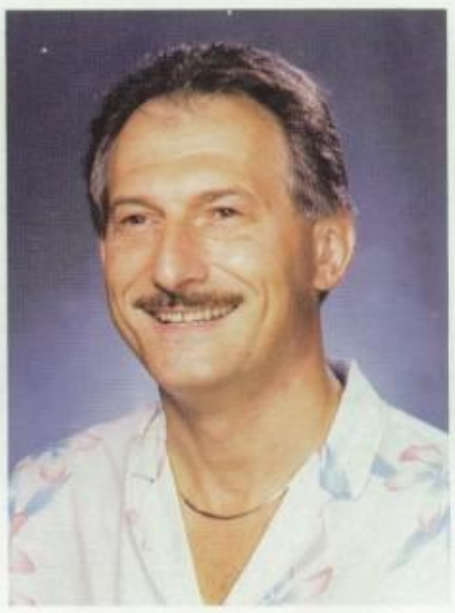


MRS. MARGARET VIGLIOTTA

MR. PAUL BIREK



MR. STUART HARRIS



MS. KERIN CROWLEY

MRS. ELLEN ELLWANGER

COMMUNICATIONS

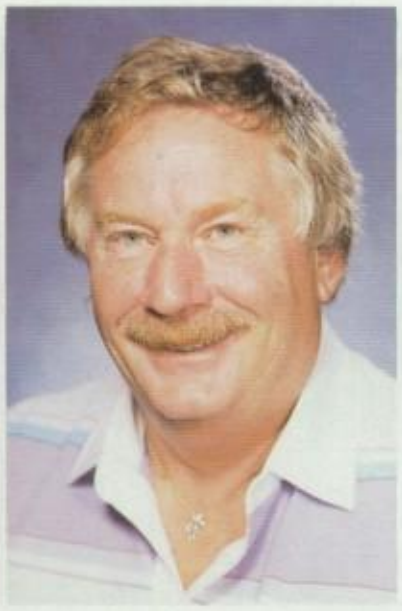
BUSINESS

DEPT. CHAIRPERSON

MR. JOHN COSTER

MS. NANCY ARMSTRONG

MR. EDWARD ADAMSON



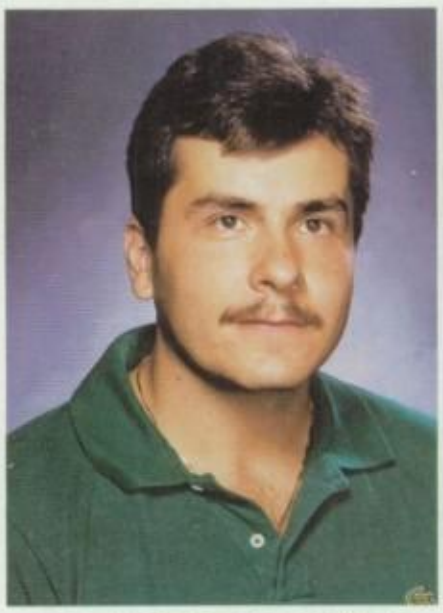
MS. ELEANOR AUGUSTINE

MRS. ALICE MORGAN

MRS. VIRGINIA MULLIGAN

MR. ABE BEN-AVIV

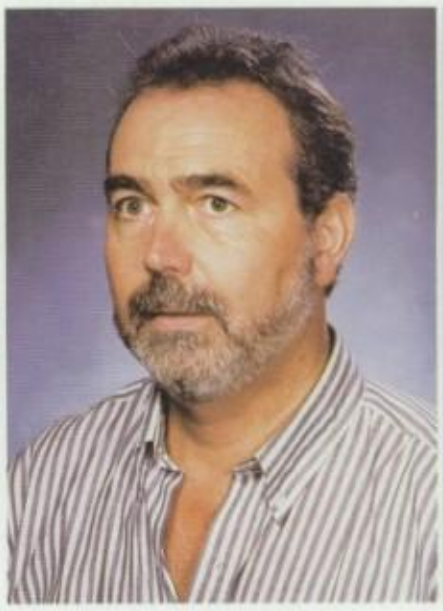
MRS. VALERIE CORIDALE



MR. EDMUND PAQUETTE

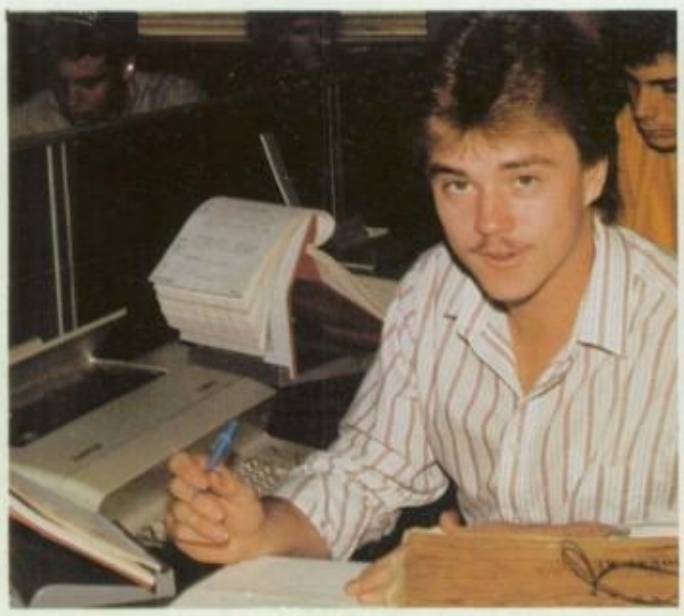
MRS. HILLARY PULVER

MR. WALTER DRECHSLER



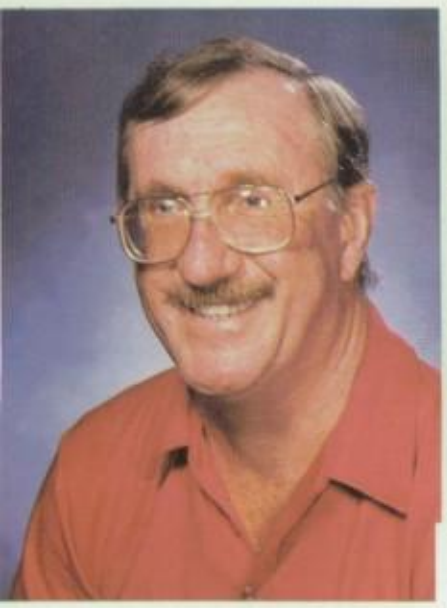
MR. JOHN SHOOK

MRS. CAROL SILVERSTEIN



MR. JON TESTUT

MRS. DEBRA TRUDNAK



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DEPT. CHAIRPERSON

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MRS. LINDA DITTRICH

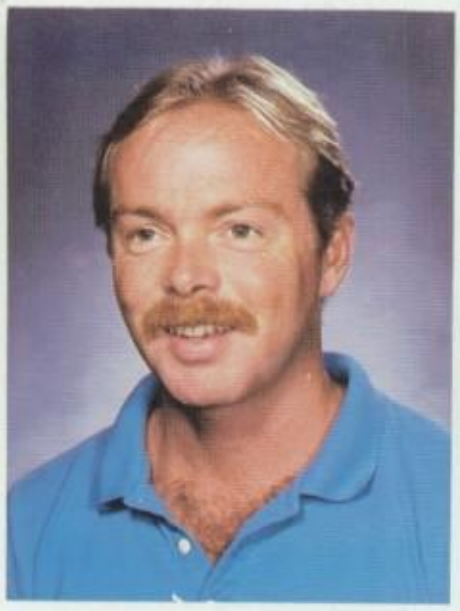
MRS. MARY HOFBAUER

MRS. ALICE HOWARD

ENGLISH

MS. CAROL JOZWICK

MR. JAMES KENNEDY



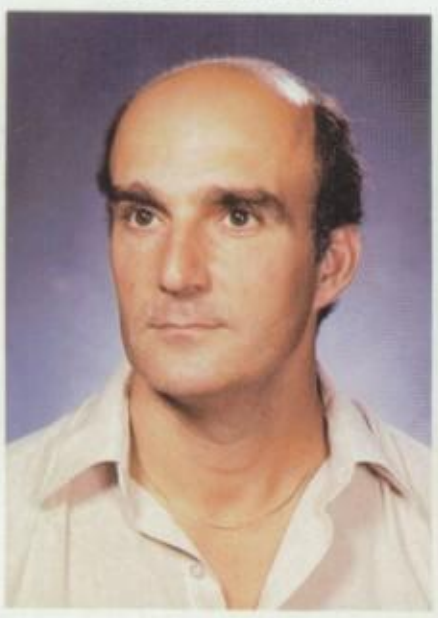
MS. GAIL KING

MRS. BLYTHE KRAMER

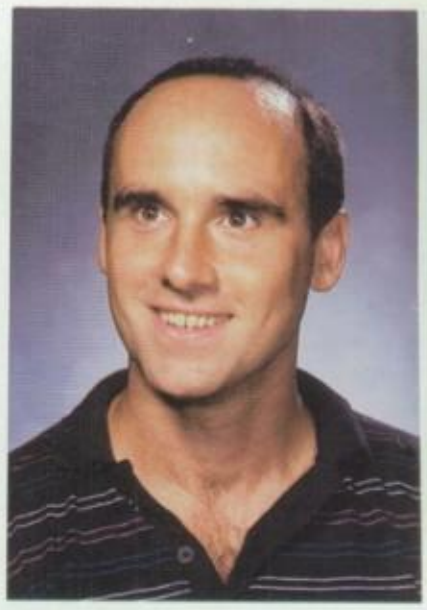
MR. THOMAS LEFFLER

MR. VINCENT LEOGRANDE

MR. PETER LIZZA



MR. ROBERT MAKOFSKY



MR. THOMAS MARZAGALLI

MR. AUTHUR MAZZEI

MRS. PATRICIA MILLER

MRS. PATRICIA OSARCHUK

My little Chuck

MRS. LINDA PANSINI

MRS. GRACE PAPAGNO-LEON

MRS. KATHLEEN PISCULLI

MRS. LOUISE POPICK

Ed. I'm glad I got to know your wild side. You've got a lot to offer.
Best Always

ENGLISH

DEPT. CHAIRPERSON

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MRS. ROSANNE REULBACH

MR. THOMAS BRISCHLER

MR. DONALD LOEFFLER

MR. RICHARD SAMUEL

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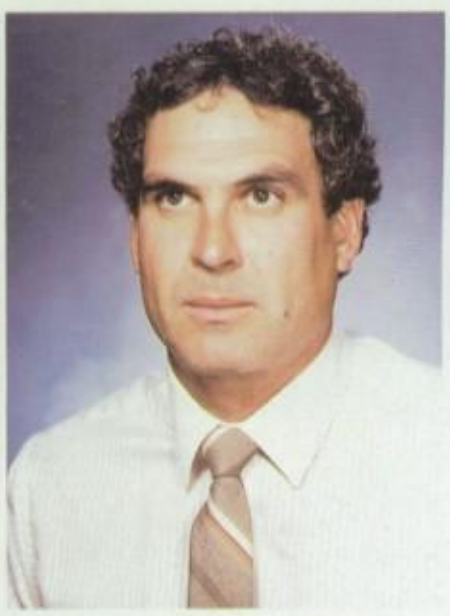

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MR. MICHAEL BOYLE

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CAMERA SHY:
DR. EUGENE LALOR
MR. MICHEAL NAGLE
MR. JAMES NOLAN
MRS. CAROL ROSENTHAL

SOUTH

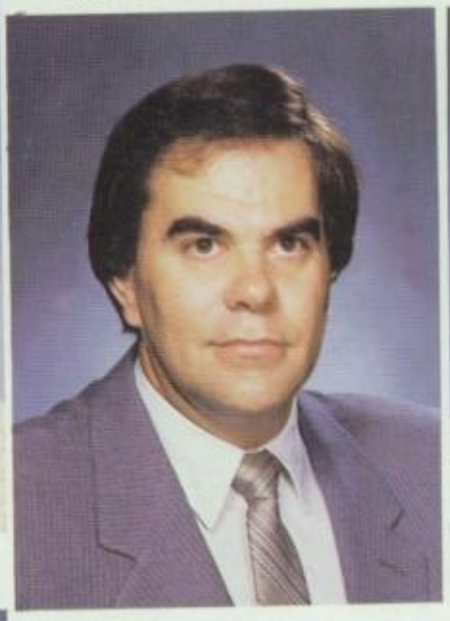
FOREIGN LANGUAGE

NORTH AND SOUTH

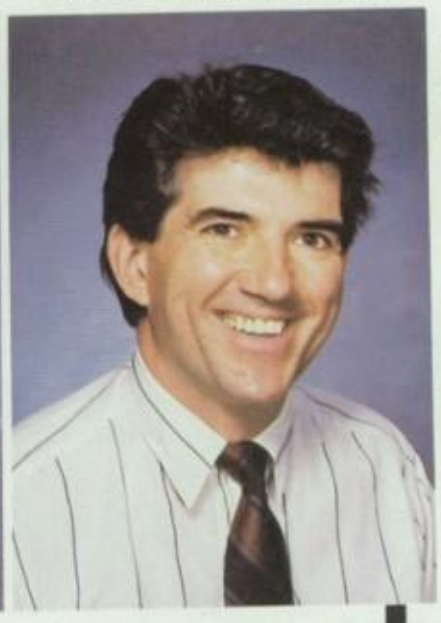
DEPT. CHAIRPERSONS

MRS. BARBARA BURGER

MRS. SANDRA DE JESUS



MR. TED FLEISSGARTEN



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MS. MARIA FIERRO

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MR. GARY CAPEK

MS. ELLA MAC ARTHUR

MRS. DONNA NOLAN

MR. ALFONSE CURIALE

MS. ANGELA FOTI

MR. FRANK SCRICCO

MRS. SUSAN SPIVAK

MRS. DENISE GUERCIO

MISS GISELE HAUG

FOREIGN LANGUAGE

MRS. SUSAN KING

MS. BARBARA LLOBEL

MRS. BARBARA QUINN

MRS.ELENA QUINTANNA

MRS. ALINA RIVERO

MRS. MAGDA SHTEIERMAN

MRS. ANGELINA TOLIN

MRS. PHYLLIS TOUSIGNANT

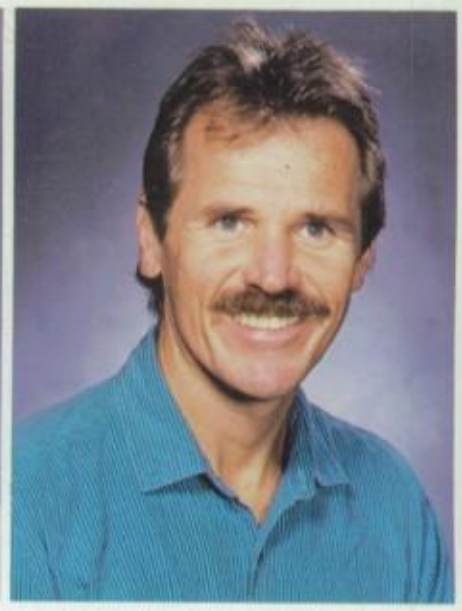
SOUTH

CAMERA SHY: MRS. ELAINE CALATAYUD

GUIDANCE NORTH

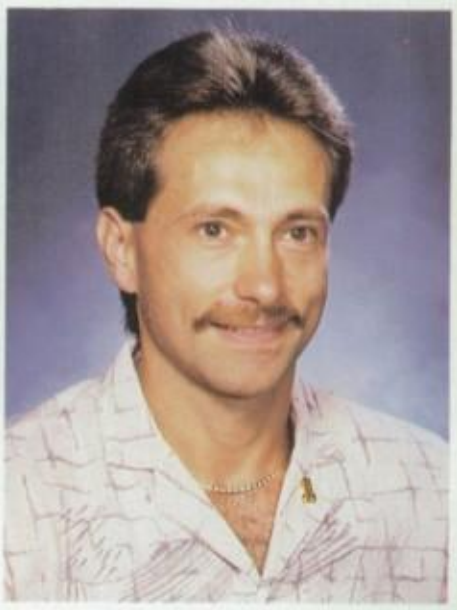
DEPT. CHAIRPERSON

MR. MICHAEL FRIEDMAN



MR. RICHARD BERQUIST

MRS. JANE FEINSTEIN
(12) LEAD COUNSELOR



MR. MARIO CAPITELLI

MS. BARBARA HORSLEY
(11) LEAD COUNSELOR

MR. JACK DUGGAN

MRS. MADELINE TURAN

MRS. SUSAN ZAWYRUCHA

MS. NANCY GAGLIANO

MRS. EILEEN PEPAJ

MR. ROBERT HIRTEN

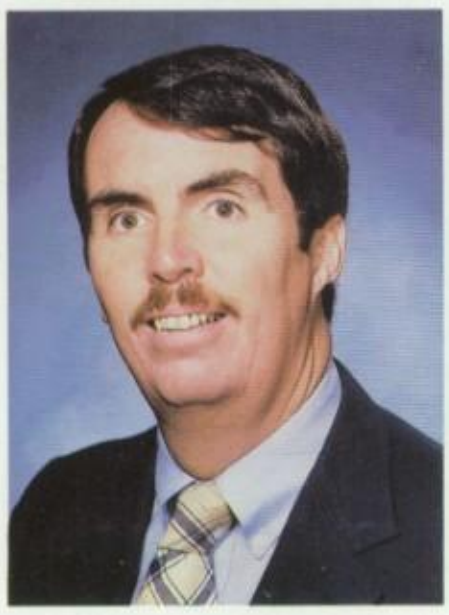
MS. ELIZABETH SIMON

MRS. KAROL KRAINSKI

MR. FRANK TASSIELLI

SOUTH

MR. LUKE MORGAN



ADMINISTRATIVE ASSISTANT FOR GUIDANCE SERVICES

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MR. LEO CUOMO

MR. KEVIN BARRY
LEAD COUNSELOR

MR. PETER BELLI
LEAD COUNSELOR

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MRS. KARLYN PHILLIPS

MR. ROGER QUINN

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MR. ALBERT VIGLIOTTA

MS. ELLEN WILLIAMSON

DEPT. CHAIRPERSON

MRS. MURIEL DRAMER

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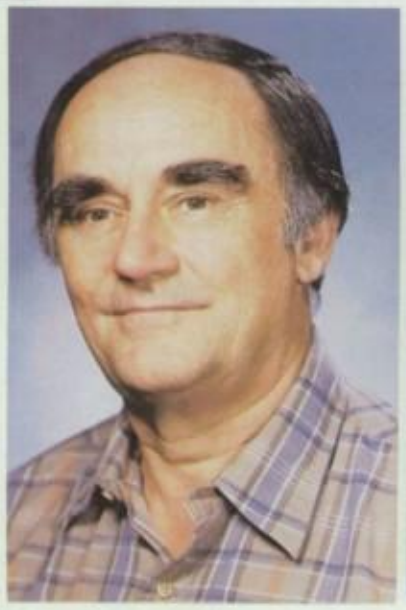
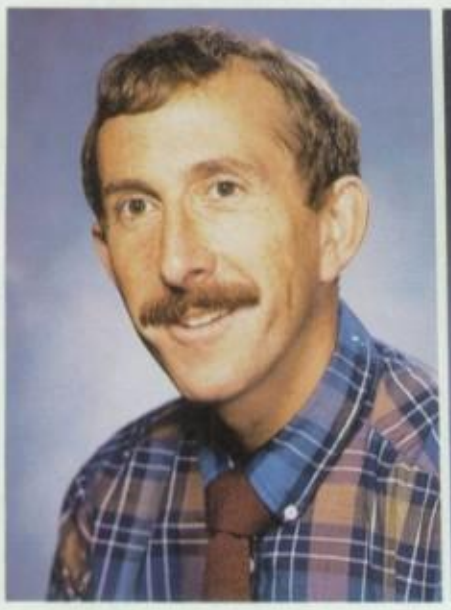
NORTH HEALTH

DR. FRED KREUTZER

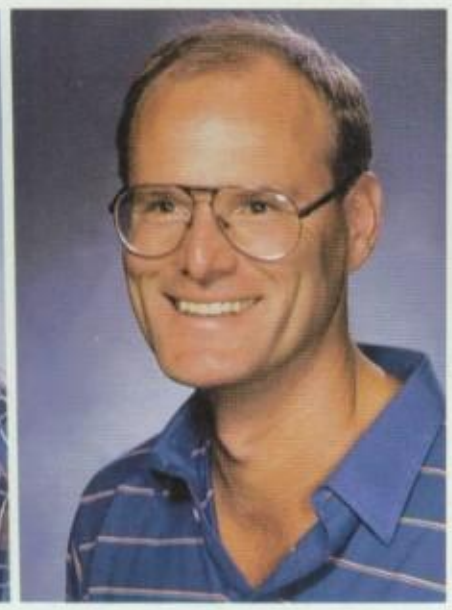


MISS DIANE MILLER

MR.TIM ROGAN



MR. CHARLES ULLRICH



MRS. VIRGINIA ALESTRA

MS. ANDREA PAYNE

SOUTH

DEPT. CHAIRPERSON

MISS BETSY POLESHUK

MRS. JULIE DEPPOLITI

HOME ECONOMICS

MRS. KATHLEEN LOIZIDES

MS. HELENA POLITZI

MRS. JOANNE SELKIRK

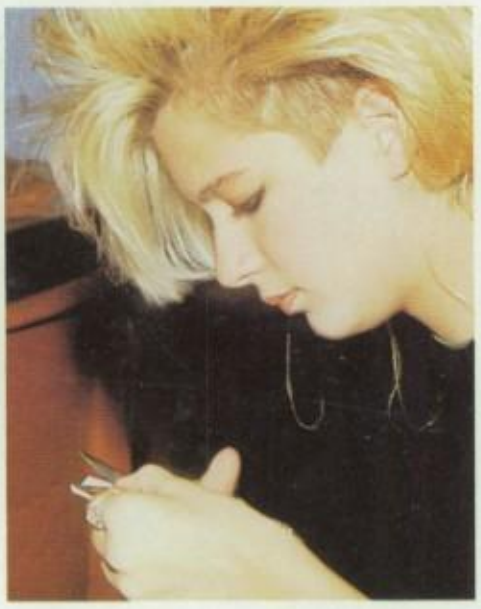
MRS. BERNADETTE STONE

MRS. SHIRLEY CHAMBERLAIN

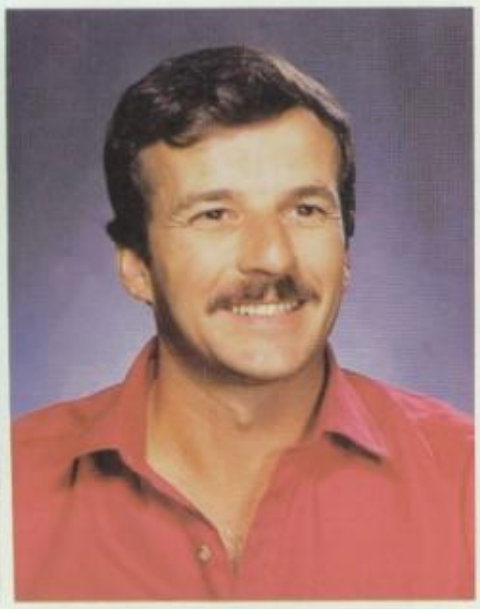
MRS. RICKIE RICE

SOUTH

MS. ILENE STEINHAUER

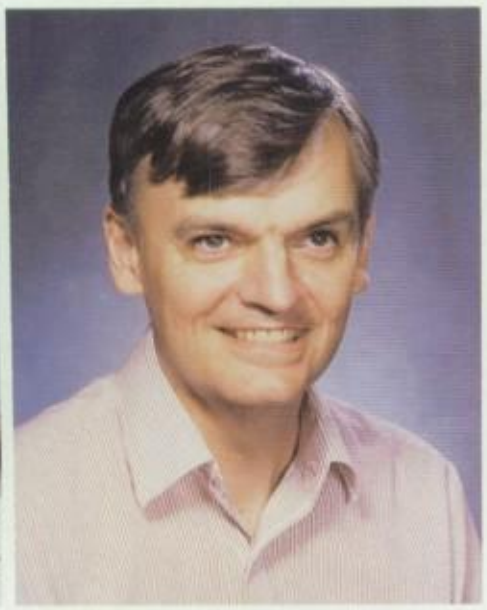


MRS. DIANN AVELLINO-HOWE

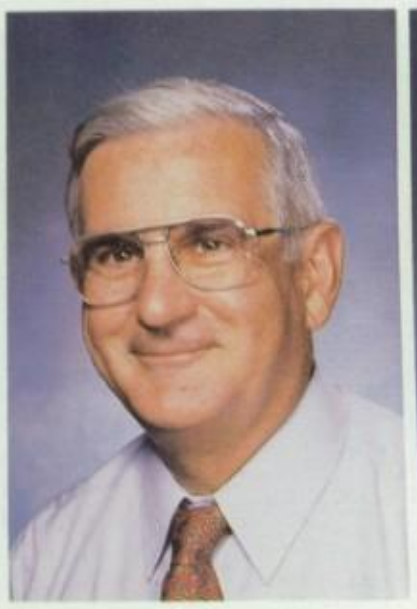


MR. GEORGE CANGERO

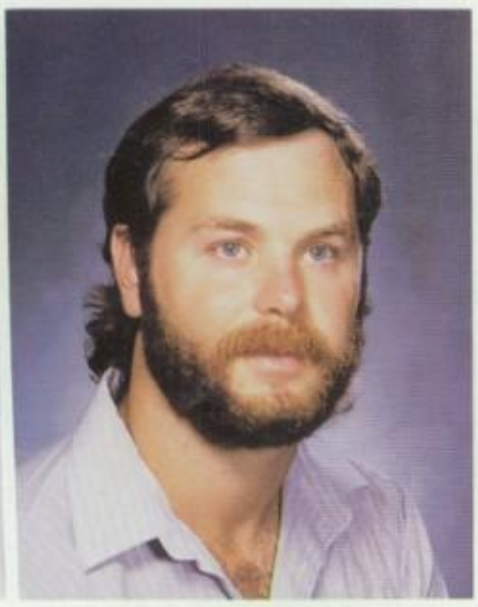
MRS. KATHERINE CANGERO



MR. GRANT DUFFRIN

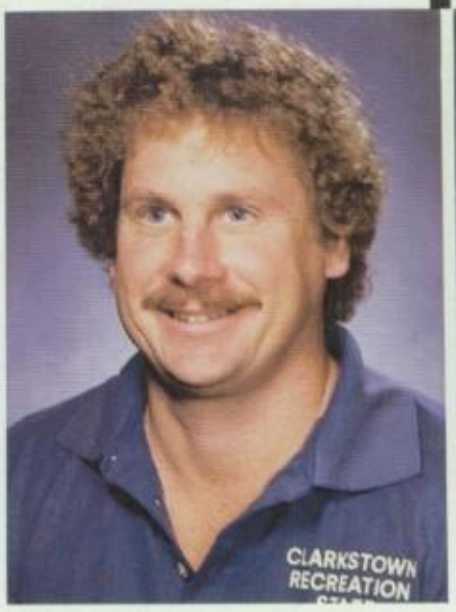


MR. EUGENE FARRELL



MR. JOHN FINTA

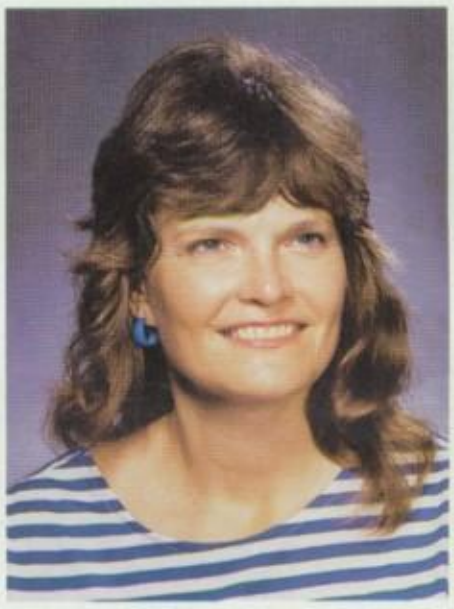
MR. LAWRENCE FISCHER



MRS. HELENE CARMON

DEPT. CHAIRPERSON

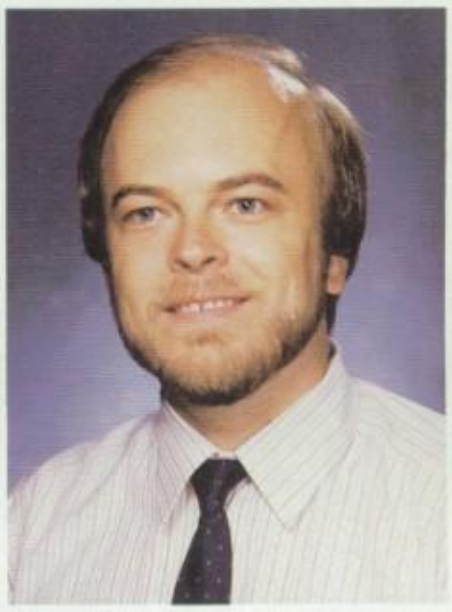
MRS. PATRICIA GORDON



MR. RON GUARASCIO

Dear Ed,
May all your creativity & talent be recognized & may you become rich & famous... (at least be happy)
Love

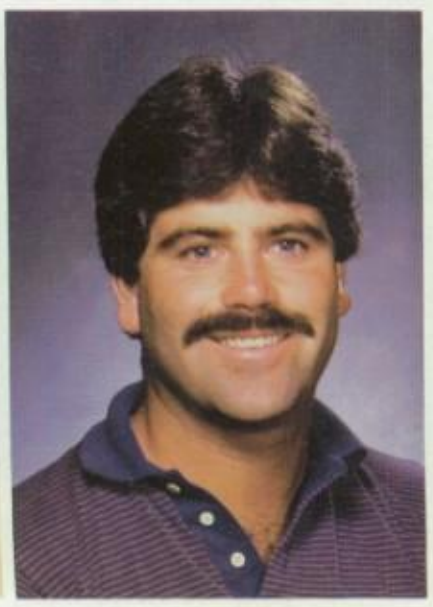
MR. STEVEN HOFMANN



MRS. DIANE KELLER

MRS. VERNA LABRADOR

MR. WILLIAM MILLER



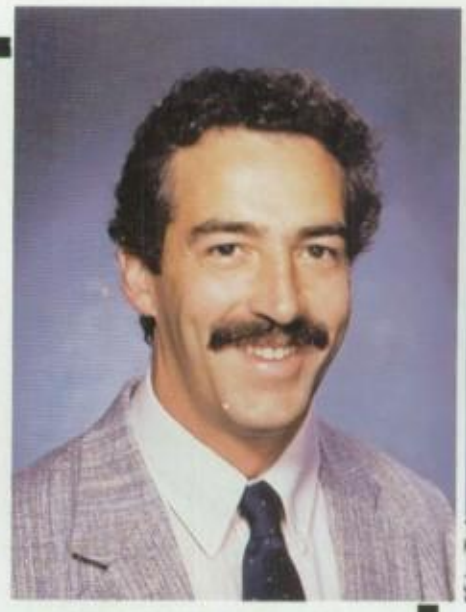
MATH NORTH

NORTH MATH SOUTH

MRS. BARBARA REIDY

MRS. ALEXANDRA SCHIMPF

DEPT. CHAIRPERSON

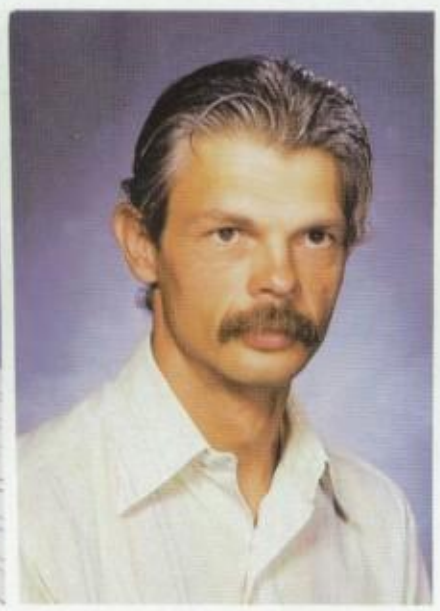


MR. RONALD WHITE

MRS. BARBARA AITKEN

MR. ANGELO SPARACIA

MR. PHILLIP WEAVER



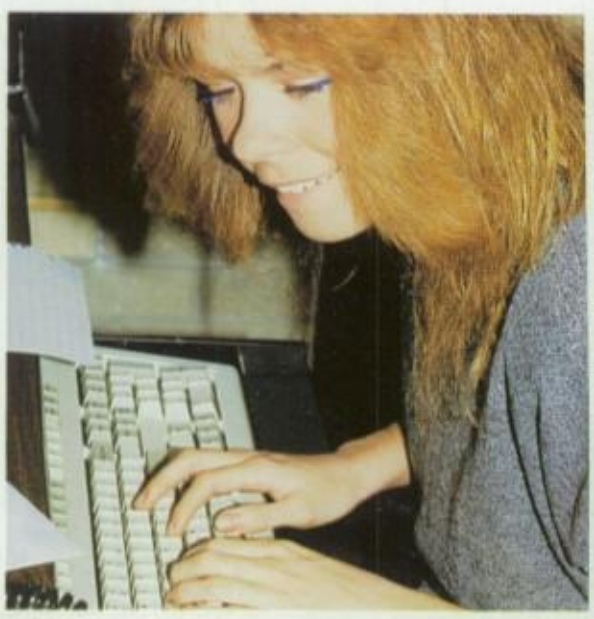
MS. DIANE ADESSO

MRS. KAREN ATTANASI

MISS PATRICIA BONO

MR. ROBERT BURKE

MRS. JEANNE CHRABASZCZ



MISS BARBARA CONLON

MR. ANTHONY DASCOLI

MISS MARY DAVIS

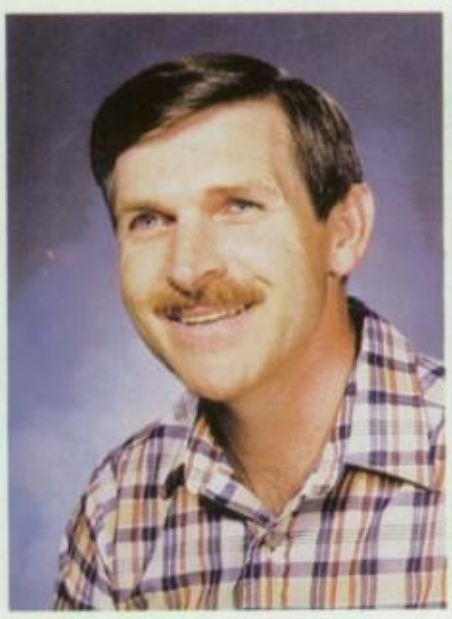
MR. LOUIS DELFABRO

MR. RICHARD HAAS

CAMERA SHY:
MR. WILLIAM BURROWS
MR. RONALD GUARASCIO

MISS MAUREEN KOLANO

MR. SALVATORE MANISCALCO



MR. WILLIAM MEGARGEL

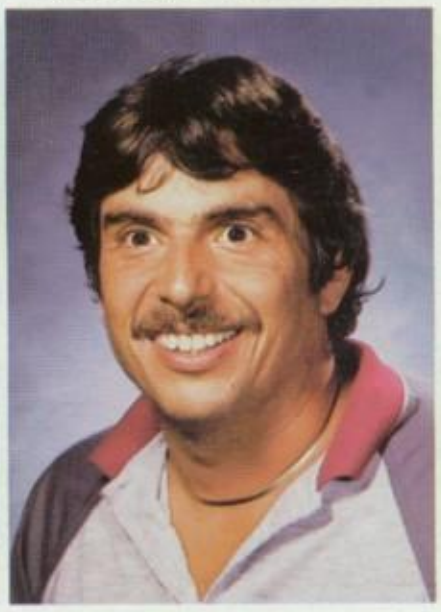
MR. JOSEPH MURPHY

MRS. MARY OEHRLEIN

MRS. SUE PASCARELLA

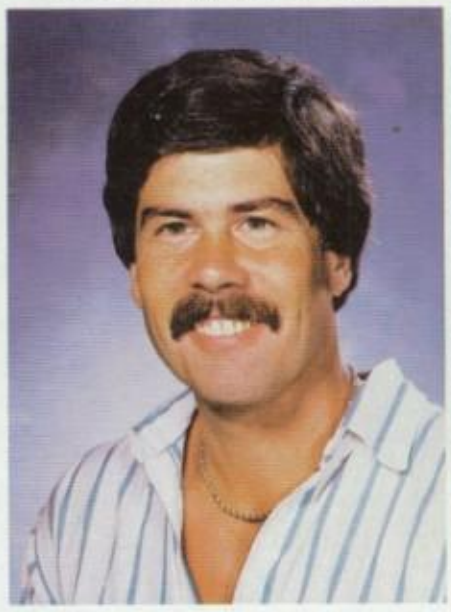
MRS. MICHELLE RUAIS

MRS. JOSEPH SABATINO



MR. MICHAEL STANEK

MRS. DIANE STRUM



MRS. NATALIE TREANOR

MR. FRANK ZUMBO

DEPT. CHAIRPERSON

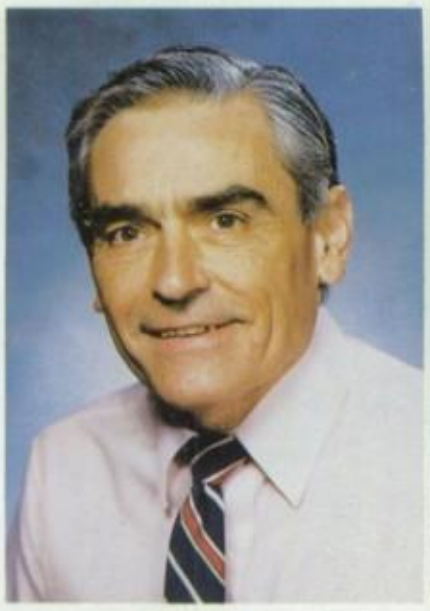
MS. SHARON MURRY

DR. HAROLD WEITZEL
DIRECTOR OF MUSIC

MR. JOHN CARDONA

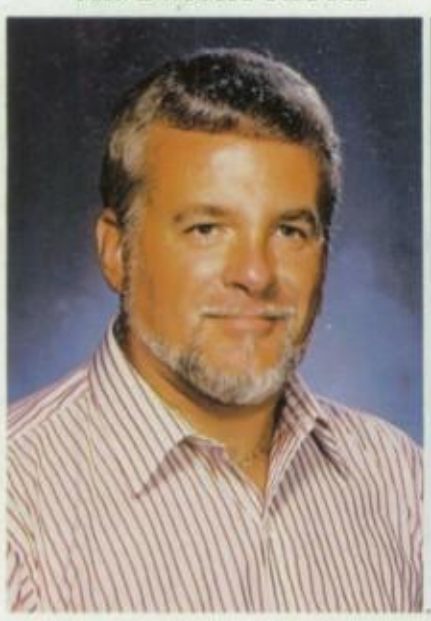
MRS. LYNN HANDE-MANEL

MR. VALERIEN LAGUEUX

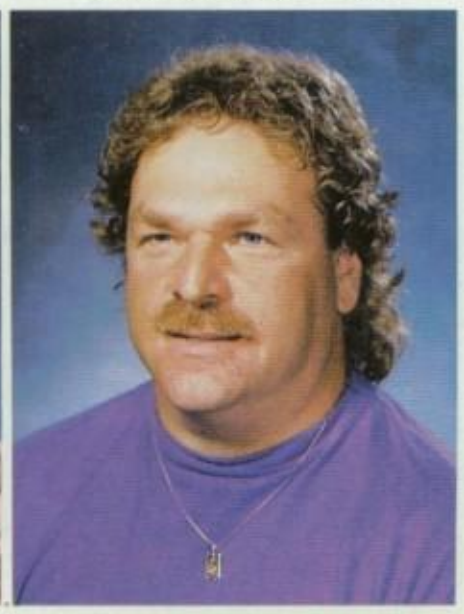


MR. PETER LECCESE

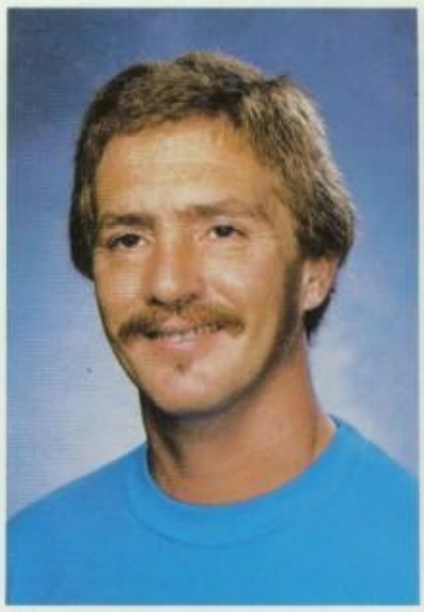
MR. DWIGHT PETTIT



MR. JOSEPH CAVALEA

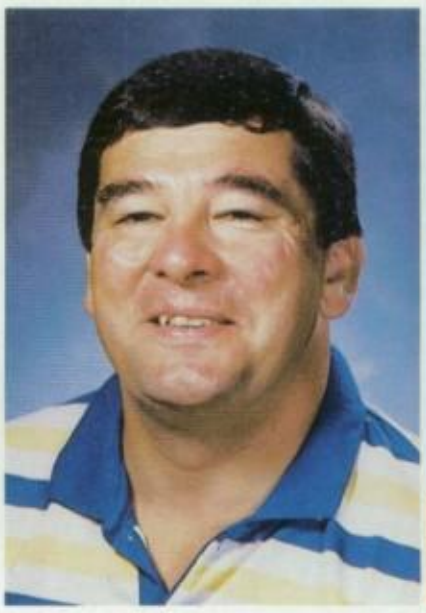


NORTH NURSES SOUTH



MR. RICHARD CRUZ

MR. ROBERT GERSTENBERG



MR. JOSEPH RISHKOFSKI

MR. RAY SABATELLO

MRS. SUE HACKETT

MRS. RITA VAUGHN

MRS. JANE DEGEN

MRS. DOROTHY HITTER

NORTH PHYSICAL EDUCATION

DEPT. CHAIRPERSON

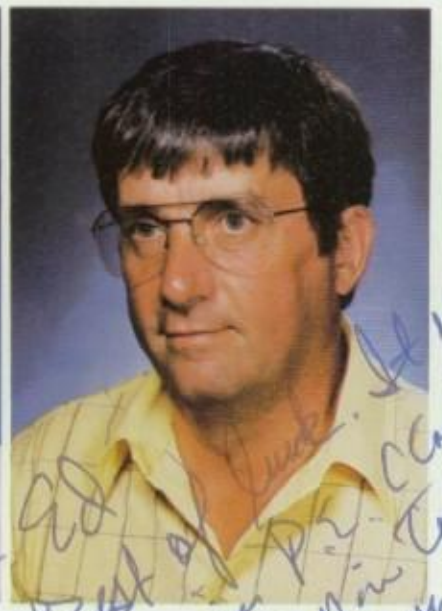
MS. JOYCE BROWN

MR. KENNETH FRIEDHEIM

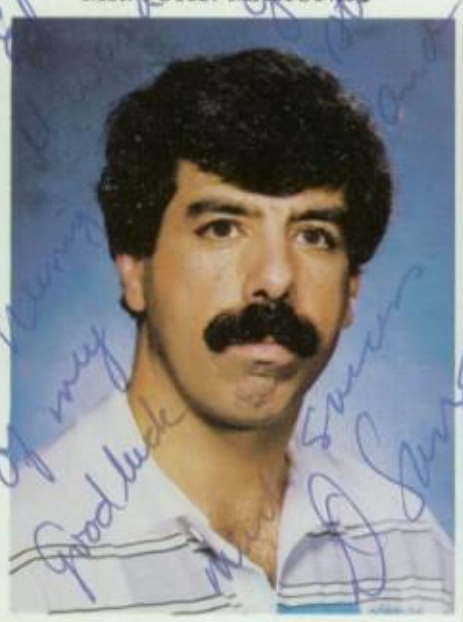
MR. FRED FUSARO

MRS. SUSAN FYFE

MR. JOHN MAHONEY



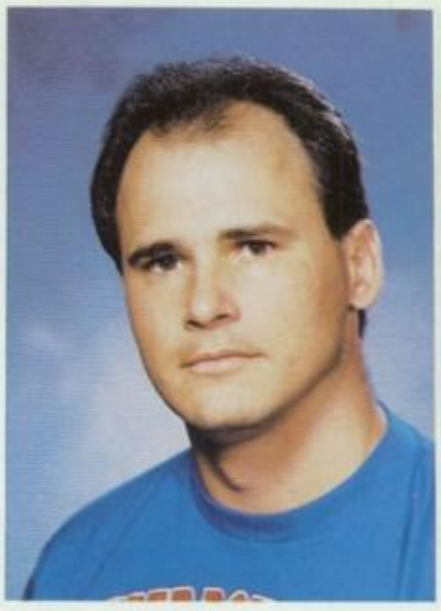
MR. STEPHEN RICH



MR. DOMINICK SAVINO

MISS CAROL TODARO

MR. PAUL TRUDNAK

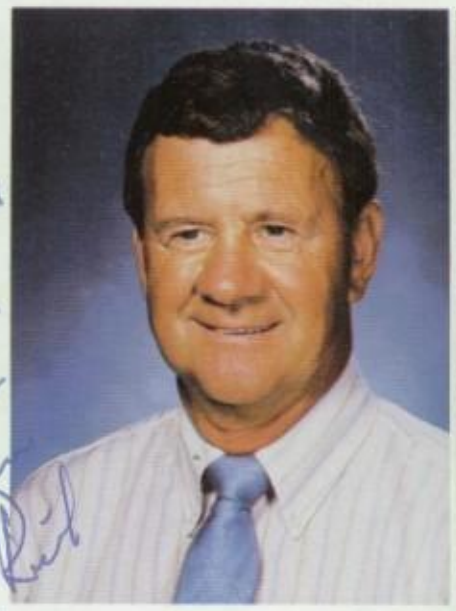


MS. LUCILLE TORTORICI

MRS. MARGARET TUTTLE

MR. MICHAEL WESTCOTT

MR. DONALD WOOLLEY



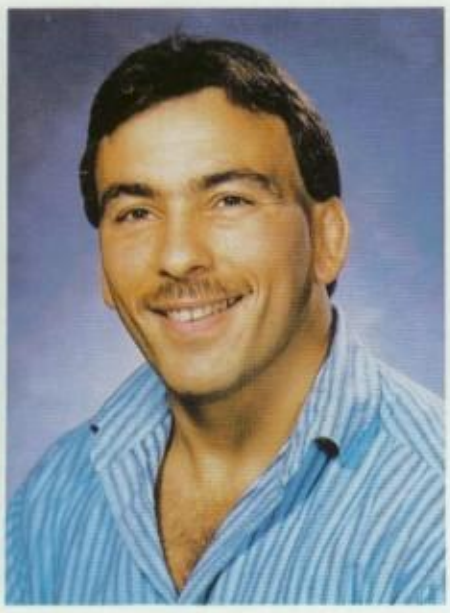
PHYSICAL EDUCATION SOUTH

DIRECTOR OF ATHLETICS
MR. TOM SABATELLE

ASSISTANT
MS. LINDA OTTEN

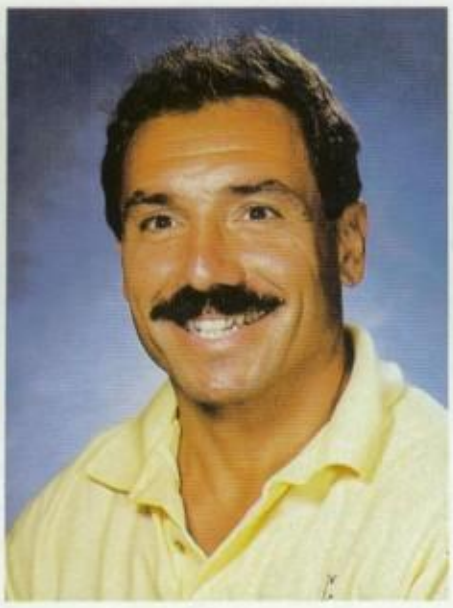
MR. ROBERT COSTANZO

MR. JOSEPH DAVIDSON



MRS. MARYGRACE DEL ACQUA

MR. DENNIS DRAGONETTE

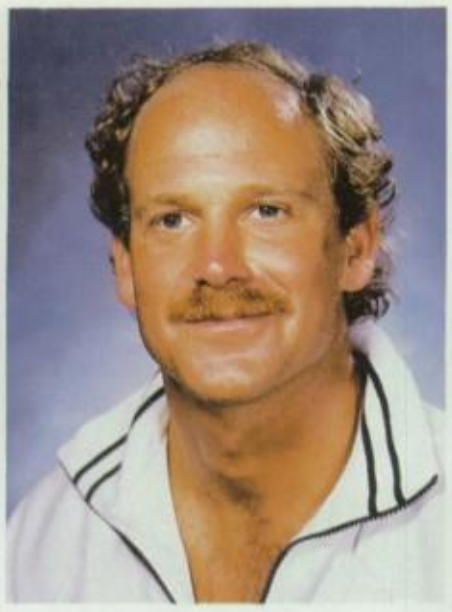


MRS. LINDA FAIRBEN

MISS SUSAN GELLEY

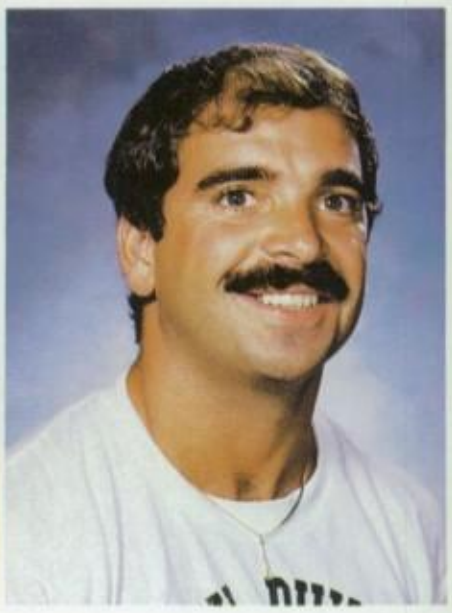
DEPT. CHAIRPERSON

MS. EDNA SUCKOW



MR. DAVID LOEHLE

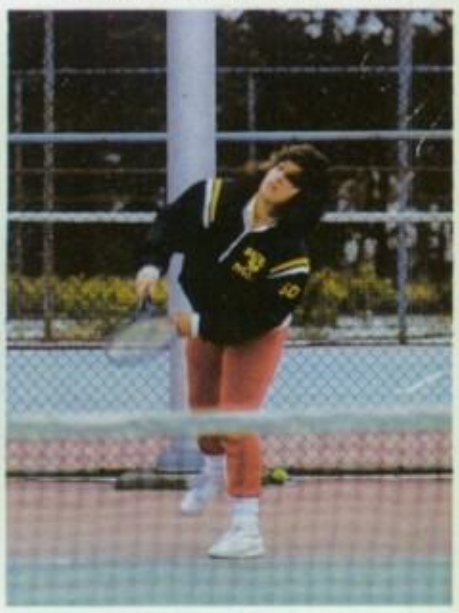
MS. THERESA MELO



MR. FRED MENNA

MR. MICHAEL O'FLAHERTY

MISS DEBORAH SPITZLI



MISS RISA ZANDER

CAMERA SHY:
MS. CONNIE HAYES

MR. CLYDE ALLBAUGH

MR. MICHAEL ATKINSON

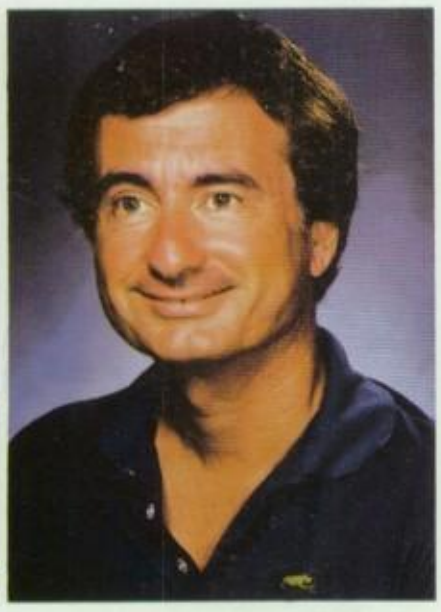
MRS. CAROL BERLINGHOF

MS. MAUREEN BRANCA

MR. JOHN CAMPBELL

MR. DAVID CRAWFORD

MR. ROBERT DOWLING

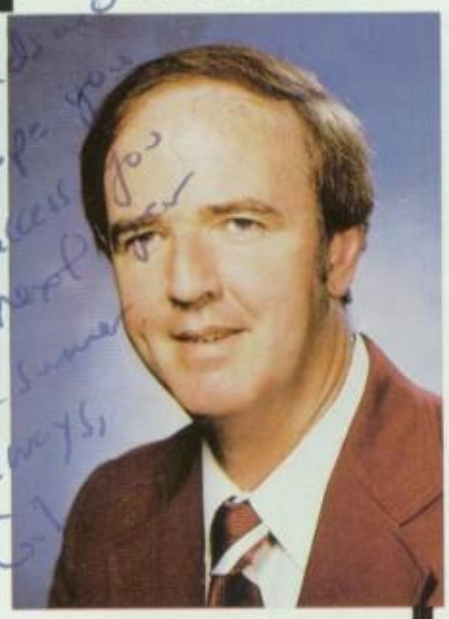


MR. RICHARD FIANO

MR. FRED GILLAM

MR. JOHN DAKERS

MR. ROBERT GLASSER



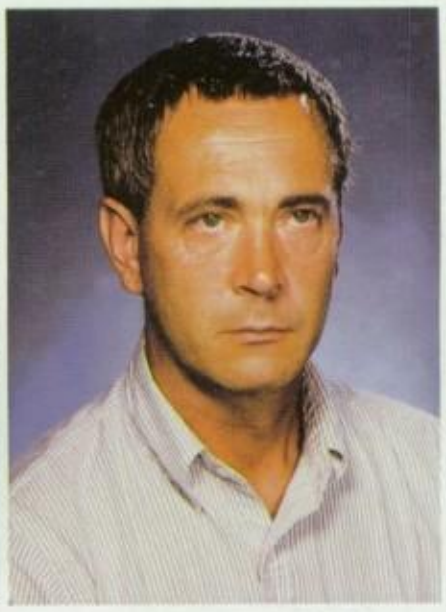
MS. CORRINNE GREENE

DEPT. CHAIRPERSON

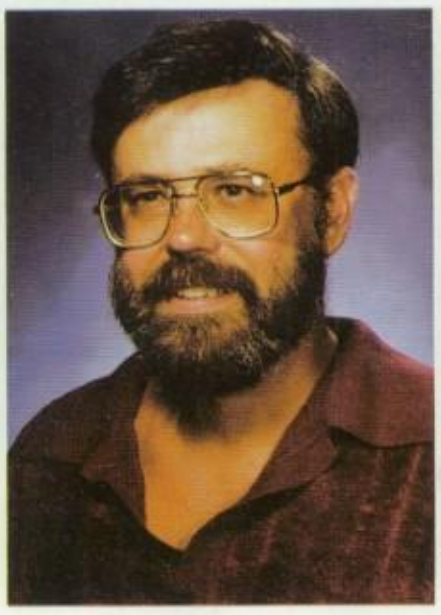
MR. GERALD GULDENPFENNING

MR. CHARLES HEALEY

MR. DENNIS HIRSCH



MRS. JO ANNE HOLL



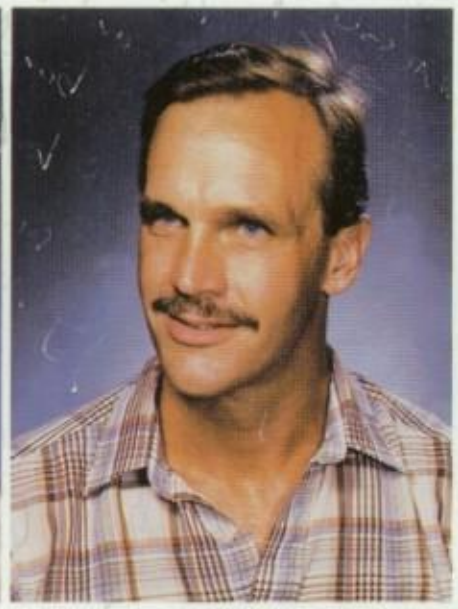
SCIENCE

NORTH

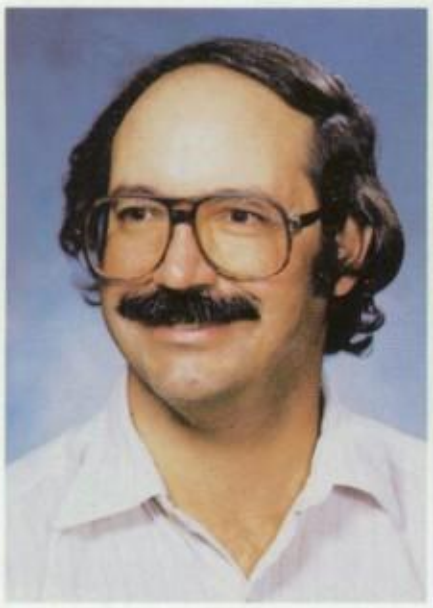
NORTH SCIENCE SOUTH

MR. CHARLES KOLENIK

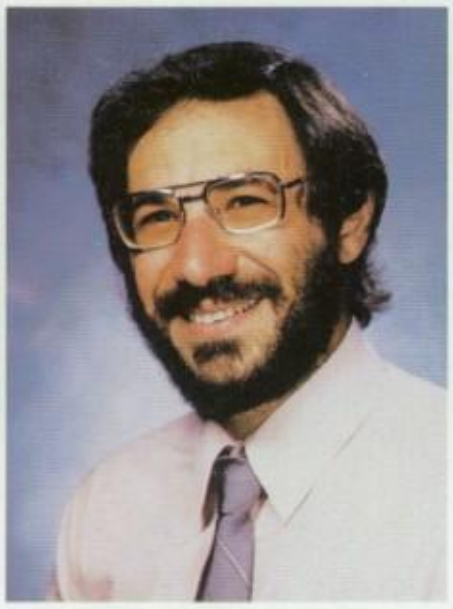
MR. BRUCE MACDONELL



MR. DAVID MACDONELL



MR. GUY NICOSIA



MR. RICHARD SIMMONS

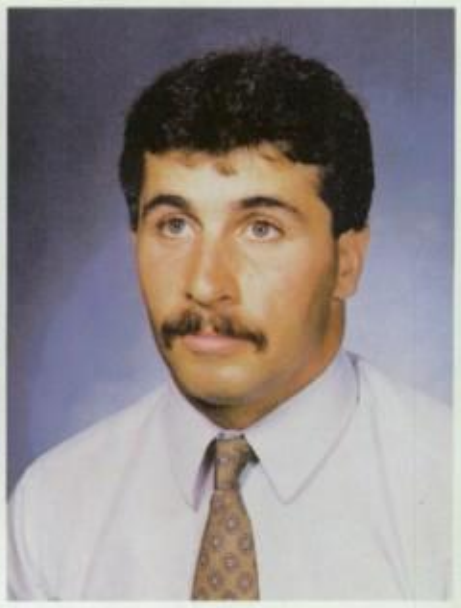
MRS. DEBORAH WAGNER

MR. RICH BOWERS

MR. PHILIP BRANCA

MRS. SUSAN CALIGIURI

MR. JOHN CASTAGNA



MRS. CAROLINE COULURIS

MRS. MARY DASHIELL

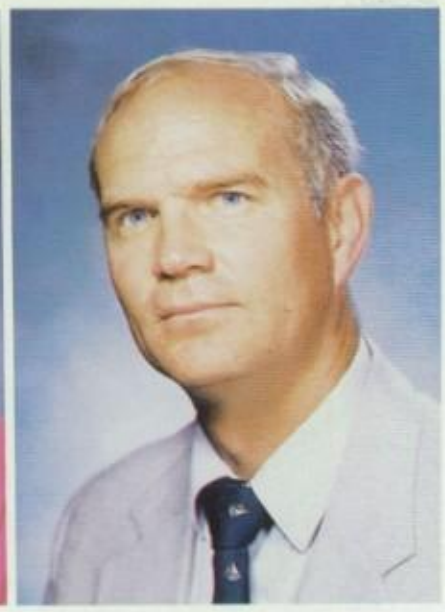
MR. EDWARD DE PACE

MR. RICHARD DI MARTINO

MR. MARK FLAUM

MR. ANGELO GIORDANO

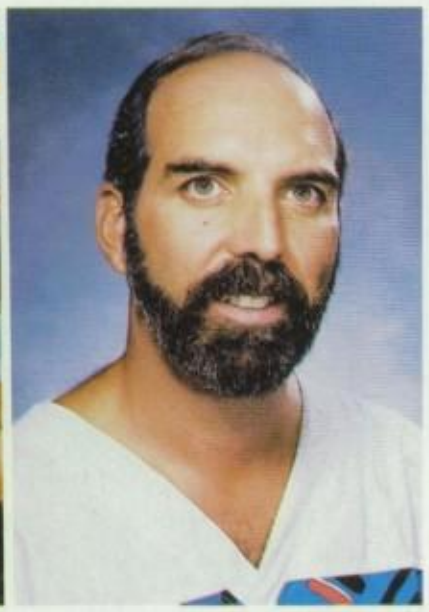
MRS. MARIE GOSS



MR. BREW GOTTSCH

MR. ED GURTY

MR. MICHAEL HARTNAGEL

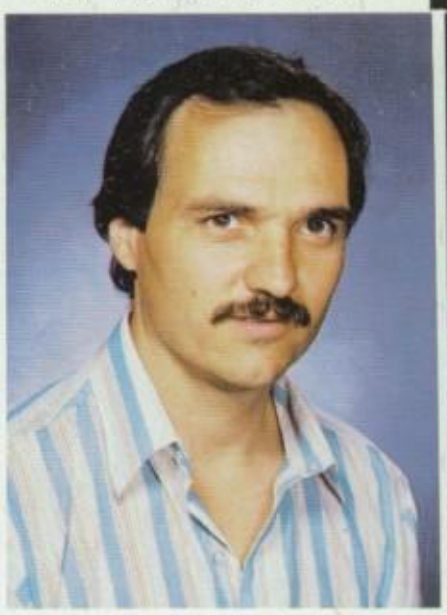


MR. THEODORE LOEFFLER

MRS. ELAINE MAC LELLAN

MS. TARA MANNO

MR. RICHARD MARTER



MRS. CHRISTINE MONFETT

MR. EUGENE GENOVA

MR. RALF PETERSON

DEPT. CHAIRPERSON

MR. JAMES PIROZZI

MRS. COLEEN PLANTIER

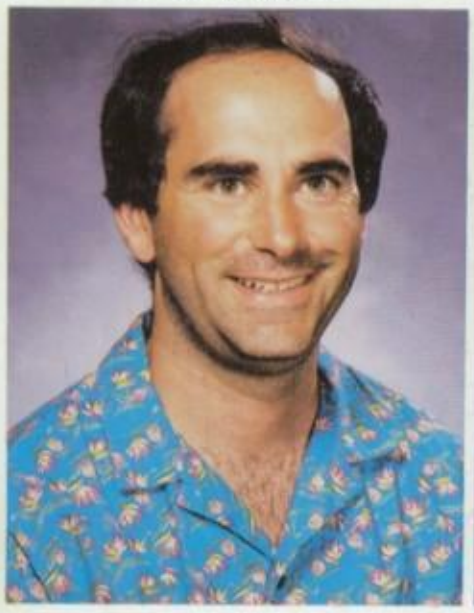
MR. RONALD RUSS

MRS. ANN SIMMONS

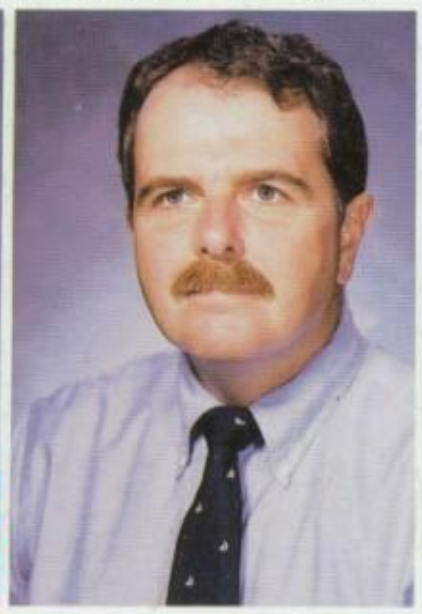
SCIENCE

SOUTH SPEECH

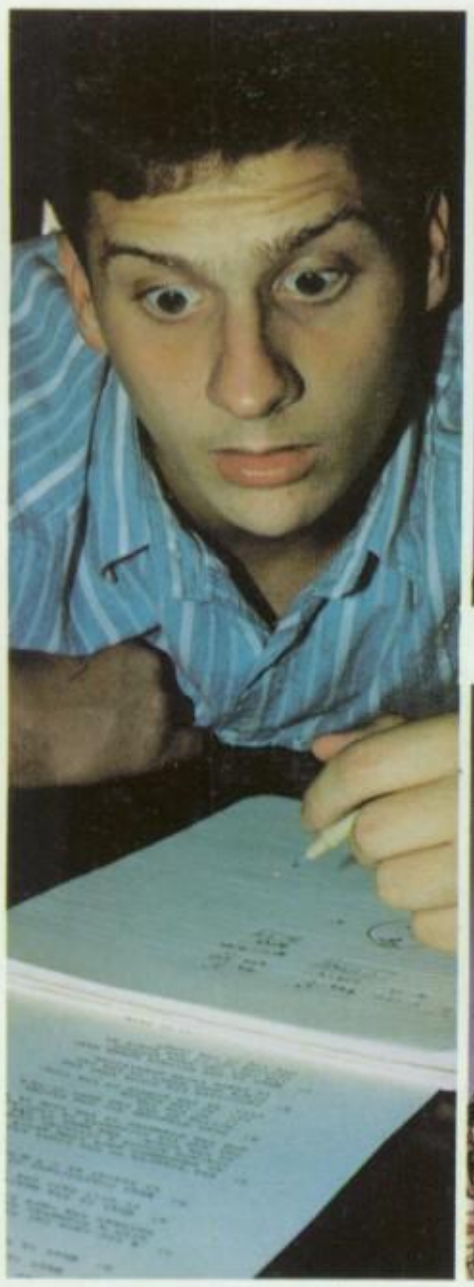
MR. CHRIS VISCO



MR. PAUL WANGENSTEIN



MRS. BARBRA WINDHEIM



MRS. GERRI SARDEGNA

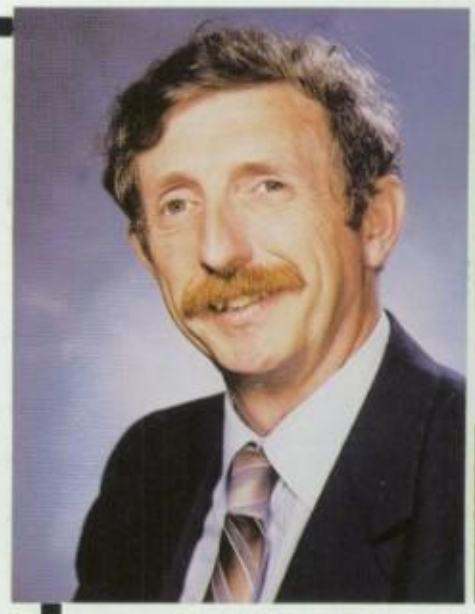
MS. DEBORAH SQUIRES

MRS. PATRICIA CASEY

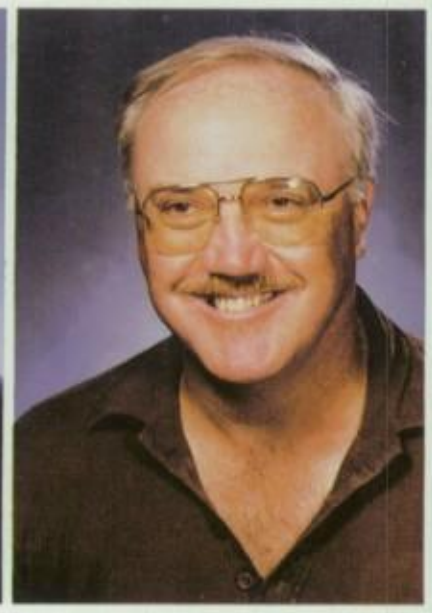
SOCIAL STUDIES

DEPT. CHAIRPERSON

MR. GEORGE BARBER

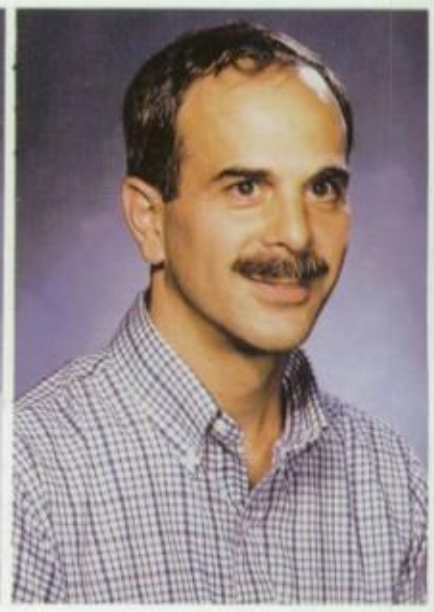


MR. WILLIAM BATEWELL



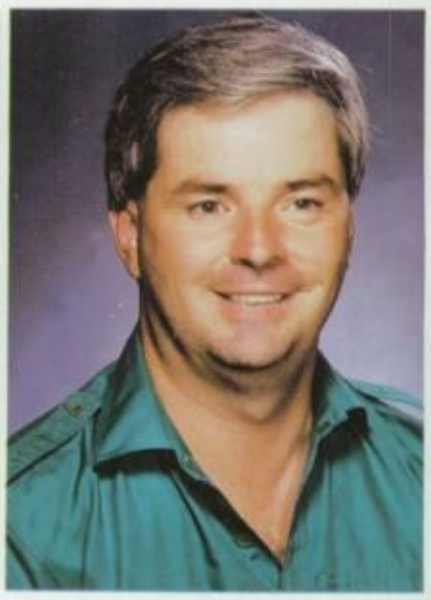
MRS. DORIS CIBOROWSKI

MR. RICHARD FAZIO

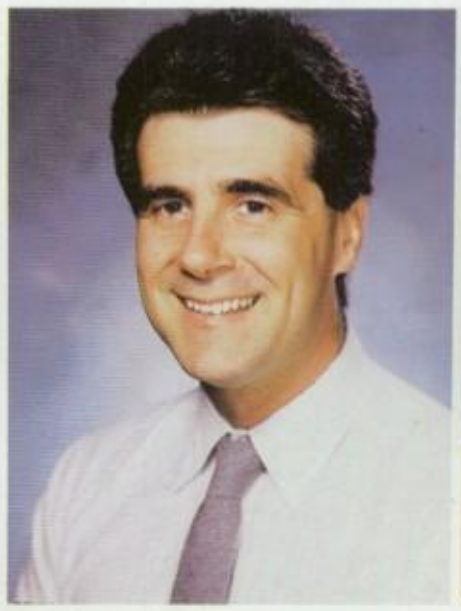


MRS. DEBORAH GLADYSZ

MR. ROBERT HANRATTY

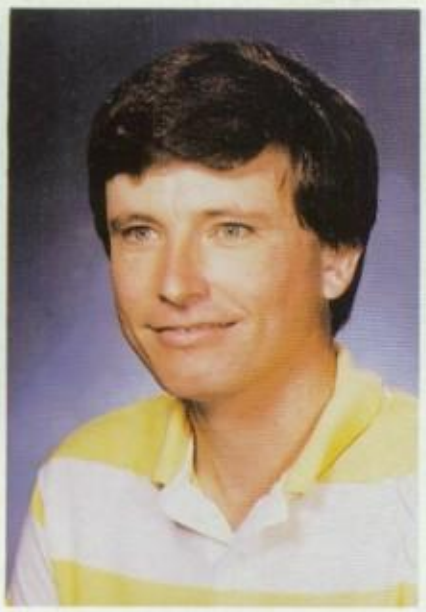


MR. JOHN HESLIN



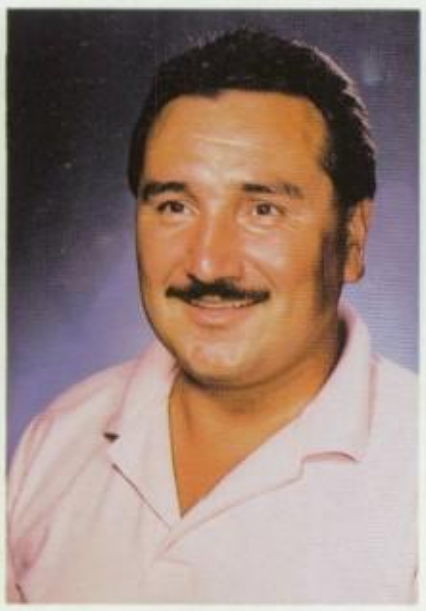
MR. WILLIAM HETTRICH

MRS. ELIZABETH INGOGLIA



MR. GARY JARVIS

DR. VINCENT LOMBARDI

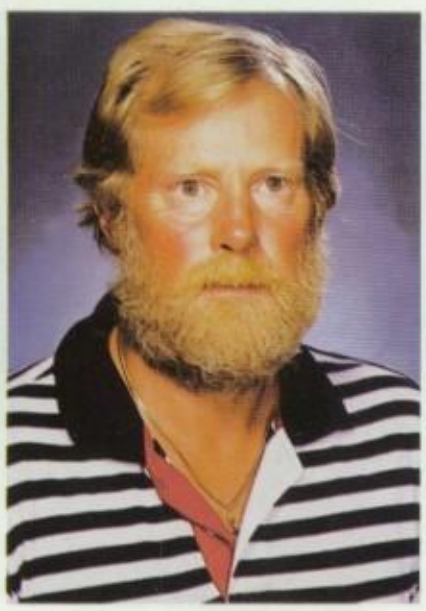


MR. STEPHEN LORINCZ

MRS. BARBARA McADOREY

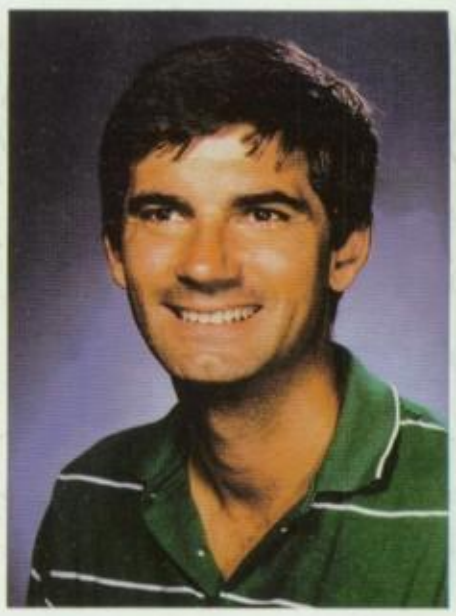
MR. JAMES McCAULEY

MR. GARTH McGILL



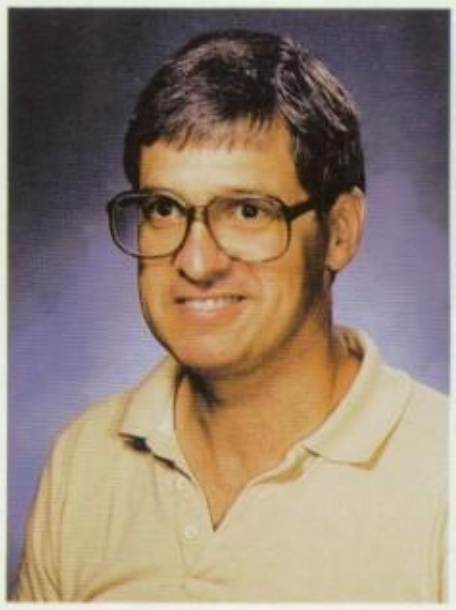
MR. PHILIP NILSON

MR. FRANK SCHMIDT

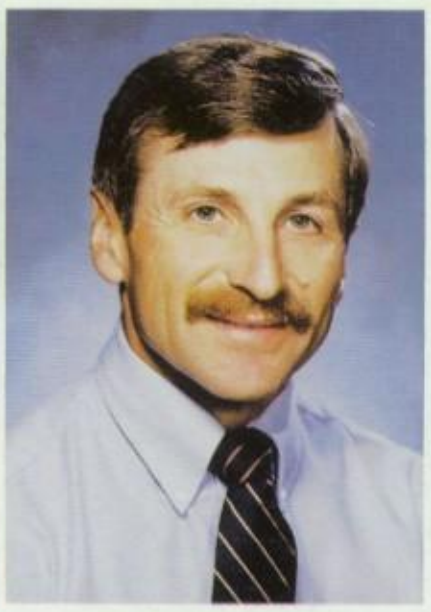


MR. ROBERT SMOSKY

MR. KEVIN SPELMAN



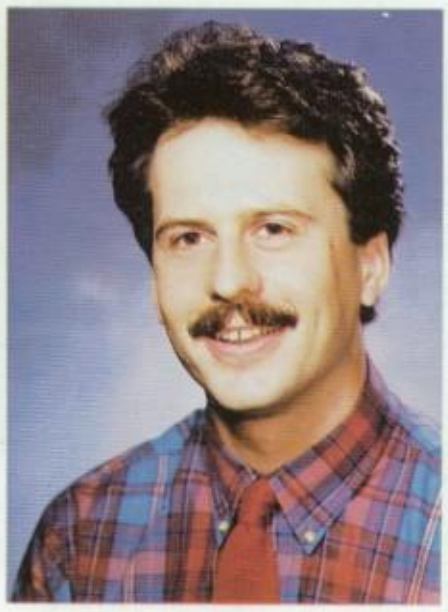
MR. STEVEN TUTTLE



MISS TERESA VACCARO

MRS. JOAN ZIPFEL

MR. ANTHONY VARAJAO



SCIENCE CAMERA SHY:
MR. PETER HUTCHINS
SOCIAL STUDIES
CAMERA SHY:
MR. GEORGE KANE
MR. STEPHEN HACKETT

NORTH

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DEPT. CHAIRPERSON

MR. FRED SCHWAMB

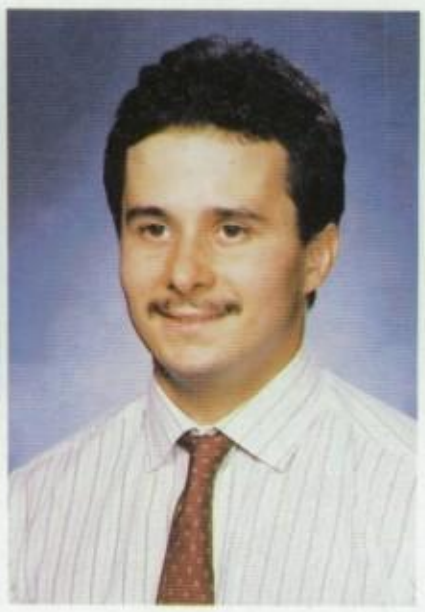
MRS. MARY BELLI

MRS. JANET CHMELA

MRS. THERSA CONZONE

MRS. NANCY CORSO

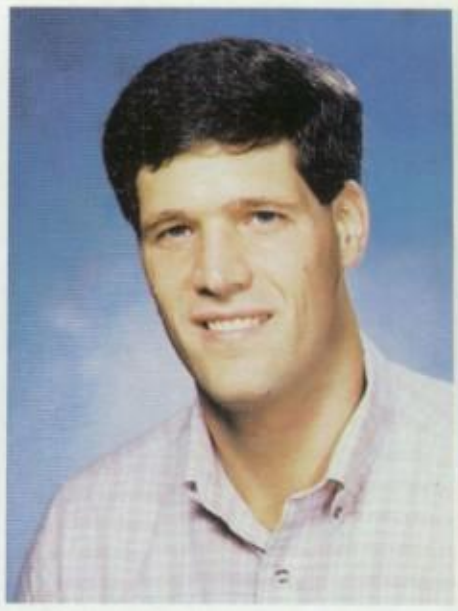
MR. JOSEPH D'AURIA



MRS. LINDA de BEER

MR. ROBERT FLINN

MR. EUGENE HIGGINS

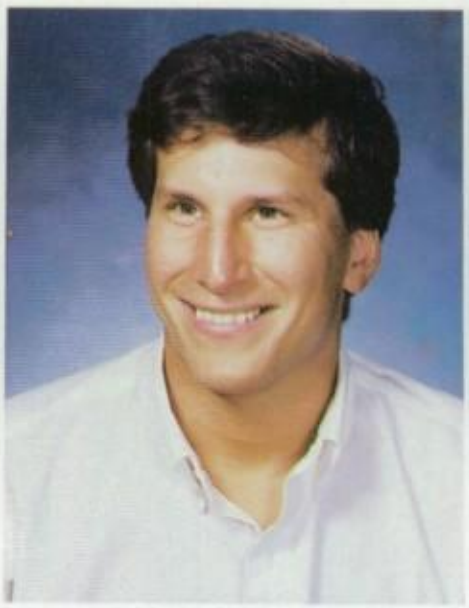


MR. GEORGE JACOBSEN

MISS KAREN JACOBSEN

MR. ALFRED KOCH

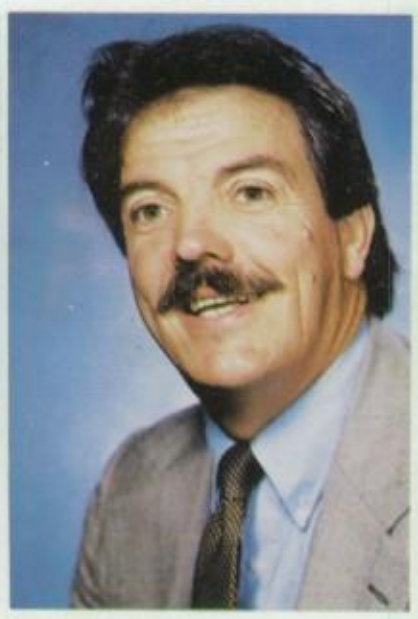
MR. WILLIAM KROPP



MRS. PATRICIA LeBLANC

MR. WILLIAM MARANO

MR. BLAYNEY McENEANEY



NORTH SPECIAL EDUCATION

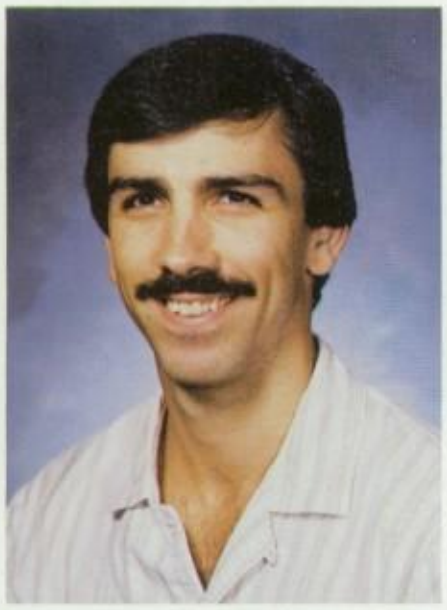
DEPT. CHAIRPERSON

MR. DENNIS McLAUGHIN

MRS. ANDREA NEWMAN

MR. JAMES O'CONNER

MISS PAMELA TERRELL



MR. ALEX YOUNG

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MR. NEIL DELUCA
MR. JOHN JORGENSEN
MR. RICHARD VANBRUNT

MRS. NANCY BLOOM

MS. RITA SCHWARTZ

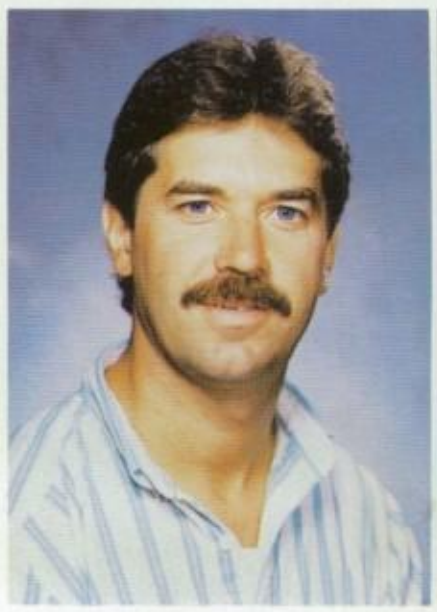
MR. JOSEPH BONKOSKI

MRS. MARGARET CAVANAUGH-SMITH

MR. DENNIS GUERCIO

MRS. JOANNE MAC DONELL

MR. RALPH PEPE



MS. ELLEN KIKEL

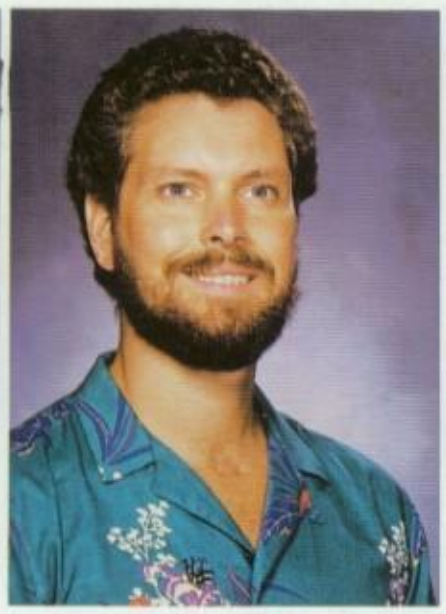
SPECIAL EDUCATION SOUTH

MS. ELIZABETH CAPUTO

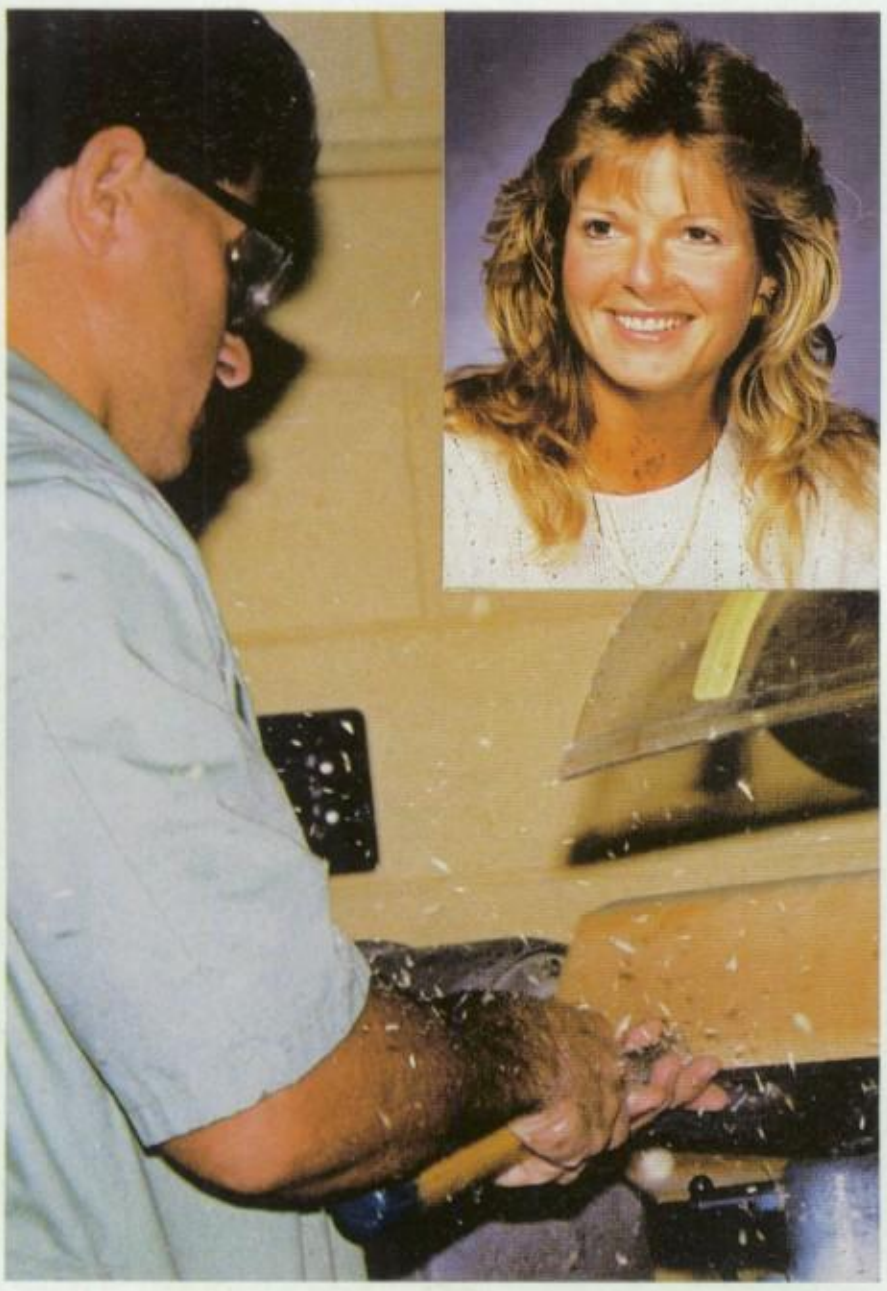
MR. FRANK D'ABRAMO

MRS. ROBIN DALLANEGRA

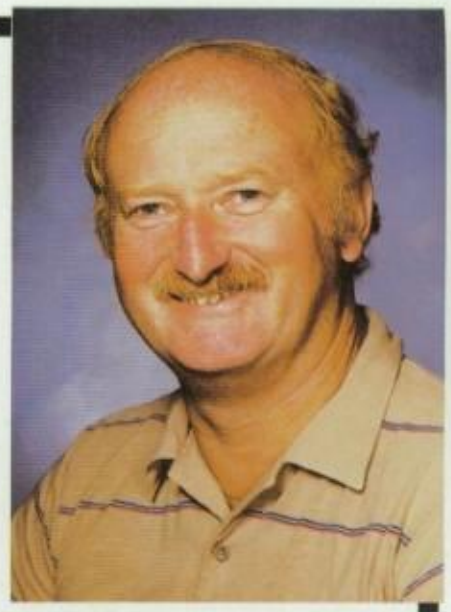
MR. RON FLATLEY



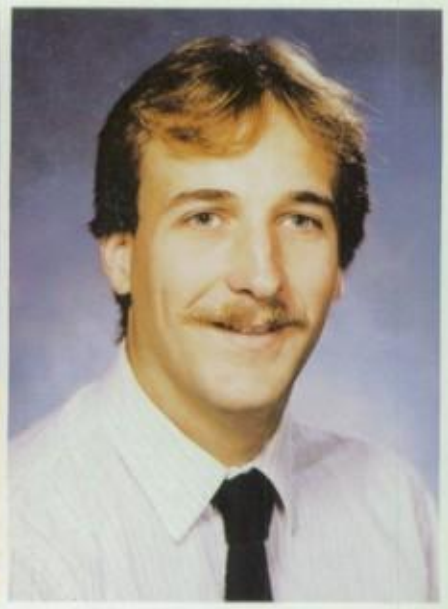
MISS DOREEN MAHONEY



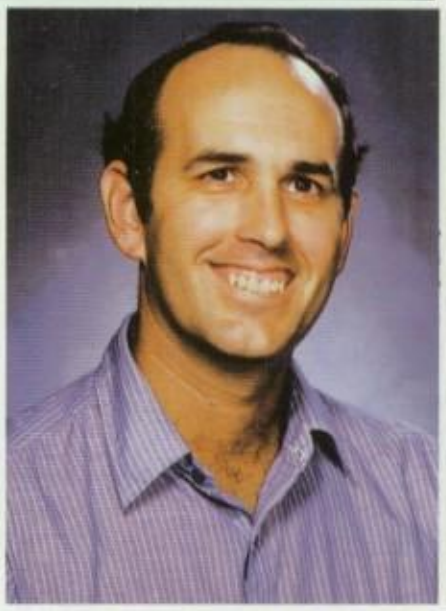
TECHNOLOGY NORTH



MR. DAVID LEIGH-MANUELL



MR. PETER CARBOCCI

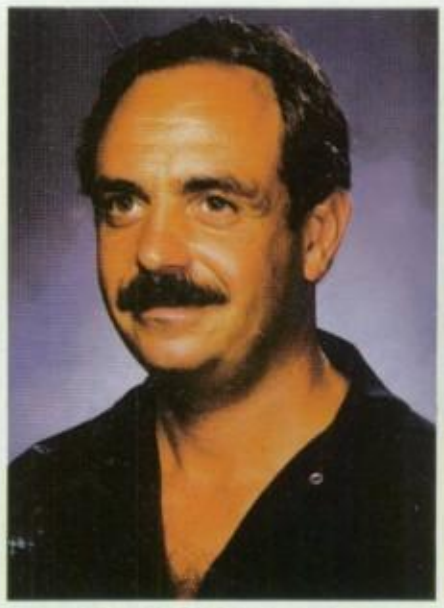


MR. THOMAS GEISBUSCH

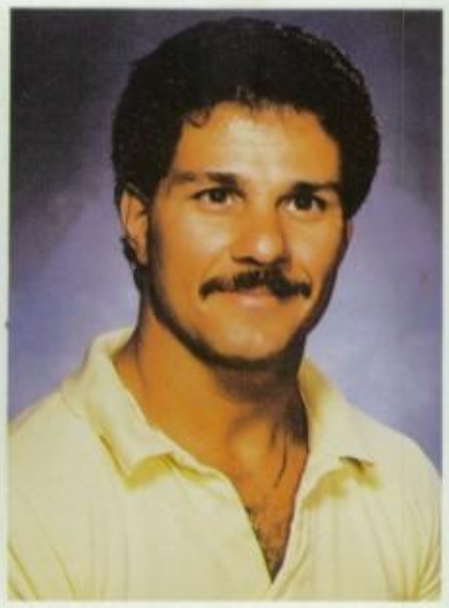
MR. PETER IMMEDIATO

MR. JOHN KALOROUMAKIS

MRS. PAULA KOPP



MR. THOMAS LONGO



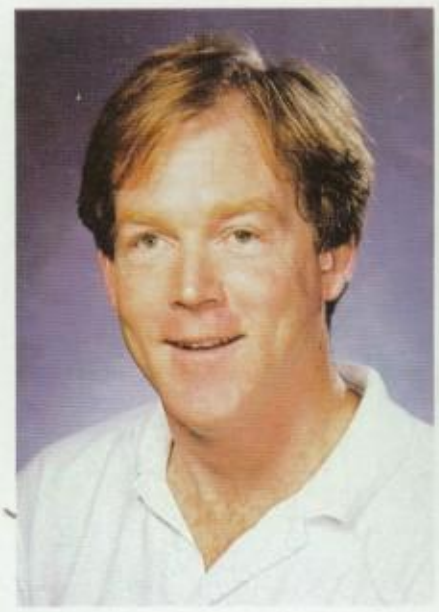
MR. DOMINICK MESSINA

MR. IRVIN PRIVLER

CAMERA SHY:
MR. JAMES CAST

Ed —
You party animal,
It was a pleasure to
have your presence in
aerospace class. Keep
the faith!
Have a great
summer
Mr. K.

MR. THOMAS WALSH

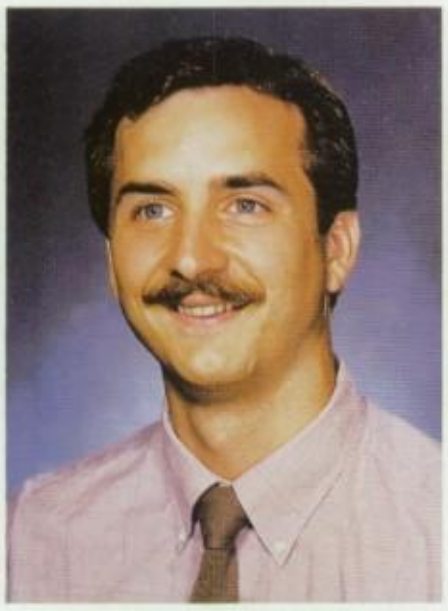


MR. WILLIAM SCHMIDT

DEPT. CHAIRPERSON

SOUTH

MR. JAMES DEWIRE



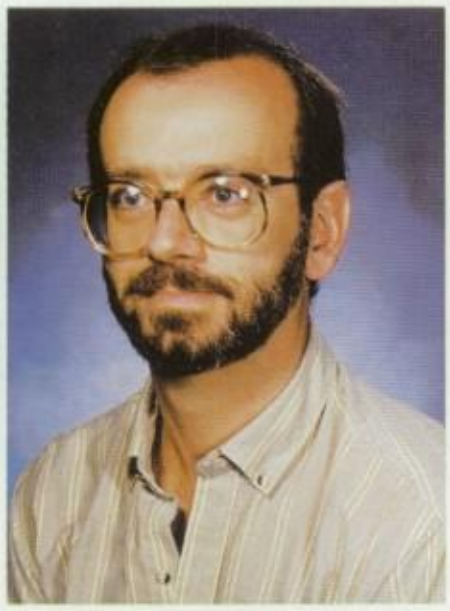
MR. ROBERT GUDGER

MS. LORI MEDIC

MR. ANTHONY SANTO

MS. MERYL CARLIN

MR. DAVE HUFF

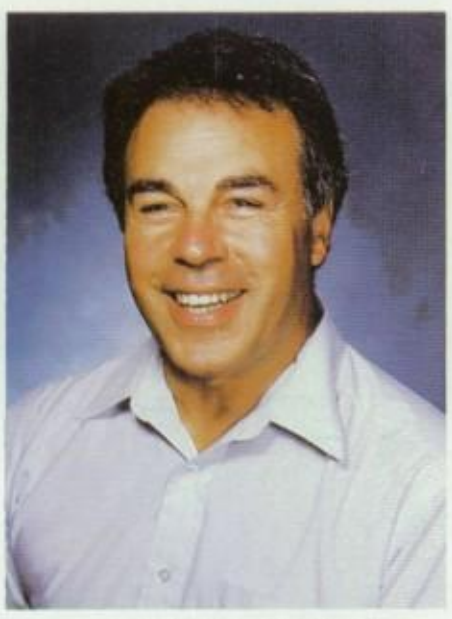


MR. JACQUES LeBLANC

MS. PAULA HOFFMAN

MS. BARBARA RICHARDSON

MR. LLOYD NEVALA



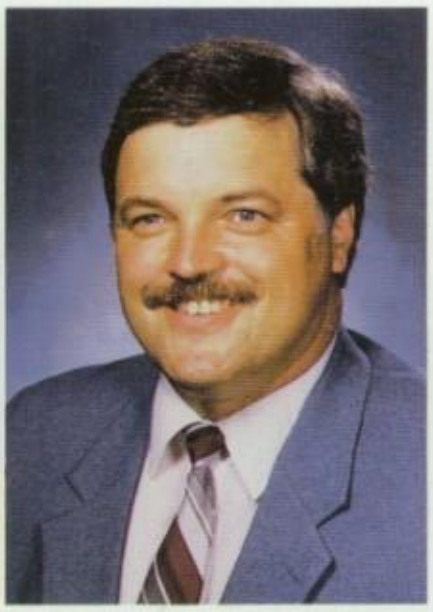
MR. ROBERT SALVI

VISUAL & HEARING IMPAIRED

NORTH DEAN OF STUDENTS

MRS. FERN DAANE

MR. KEVIN McMANUS



MR. ROBERT LA CORTE

MS. LAURA HAUS

NORTH LIBRARIANS

MS. SUSAN McCORMICK

MRS. ELIZABETH PROSSER

MS. DENISE CINCO

MRS. LORAIN FORREST

SOUTH READING

MRS. NANCY RICHMAN

MRS. PATRICE JACKSON

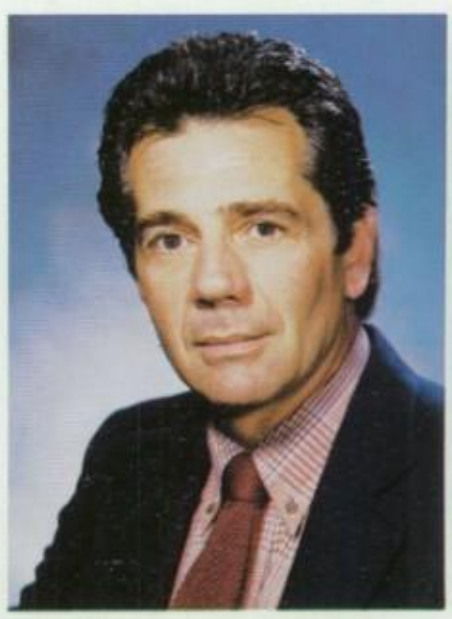
MRS. LINDA GROSS

MRS. MARILYN MANDERA

SOCIAL WORKERS

MRS. BEVERLY MAC DONELL

MR. THOMAS SHOUP



DR. ROGER ARMBRUSTER

MR. BRIAN SELLS

LEARNING DISABILITIES

MISS CAROL KOZLIK

MISS KATHRYN McKEON

MS. VERONICA STEVENSON

MS. LAURIE WARNER

MR. SCOTT HOFER
T.E.S.L.

MS. CHRISTINE DIAPAOLA
PSYCHOLOGIST

CAMERA SHY:
PSYCHOLOGIST:
MR. MARK JANSNOW
MS. JOAN KAVENAGH
MRS. RHONDA MONKOWITZ-SALTZMAN
MR. GERARD SEFFERT
SOCIAL WORKER:
MS. PATRICIA GRANELLI
MR. PAUL ZUCHELLI

SECRETARIES SOUTH

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MRS. BARBARA ALEXANDER
MRS. CAROL STAUFENBERG
MRS. ZITA VLISMAS

MRS. JOANN HARALAMBOU
MRS. MARGE DAVIS
MRS. SUSAN MEYER
MRS. EDIE RYAN
MRS. NANCY DENSLOW

MRS. RUTH BRIGGS
MRS. MARYANN EGAN
MRS. TINA NINEVE
MRS. BARBARA SKEAHAN
MRS. NANCY DESIMONE
MRS. JEANNETTE ROTH

MRS. DOT BROWN
MRS. ANNA JABBONSKY
MRS. MARGE PENDER
MRS. DOLORES SMITH
MRS. ROSE D'ORSI
MRS. AGNES RYSDYK

MRS. DIANE CARLTON
MRS. GERALDINE LEPAGE
MS. ROSE SOLNIK
MRS. NATALIE SHUGRUE
MRS. GINNY GERBER
MRS. JUNE SCIMONELLI

MRS. KATHLEEN CASKRAN
MRS. PEGGY LYZINSKI
MRS. JUNE SPARACINO
MRS. LINDA AUGUSTINE
MRS. VIRGINIA GRIMALDI
MRS. MARIE SURACE

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MRS. BETTY McGANN
MS. MARY PRITCHETT
MRS. SUE BENNET
MRS. JOANN MURPHY
MS. FLO VARAJAO

MRS. ARLENE DAVIDOWITZ
MRS. DIANNE McNAUGHTON
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Sylvia Caldiero
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Dominick DeAngelis
Robert Falco
Peter Torres

Pat Methuen
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Jean Whitmore
Joseph Degaetano
Gregory Heyward
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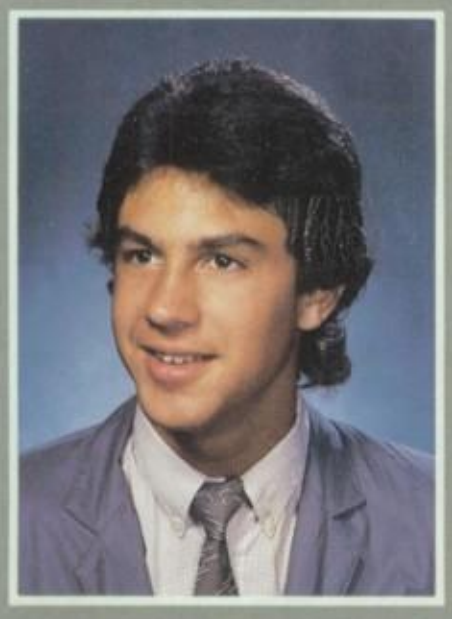
Daniel Watton

Camera Shy Custodian's North High School
Edward Barresi (Head Custodian), Joseph Becker, Gary Biancardi, John Bickel, James Bickel, William Coffey, Edward Davis, John Corbellini, Jack Giarmo, Henry Gut, Frederick Hieronymi, Joseph Keck, Joel Metzger, Warren Munroe, Michael Schimmoller, Joseph Tingo, Paul Wilken.

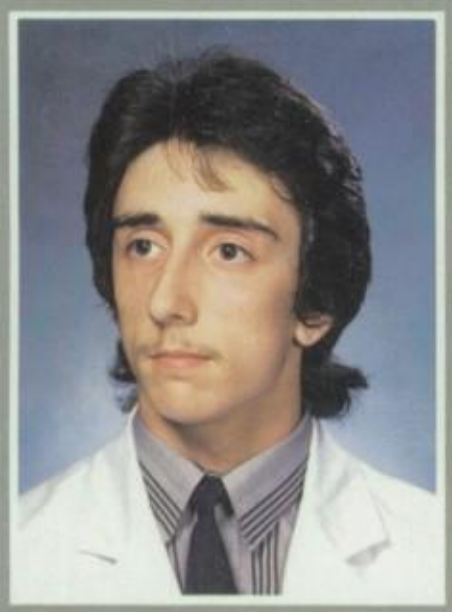
SAL ABATE



SCOTT ABBATE

KRISTA ACARD

ALEX ACERO

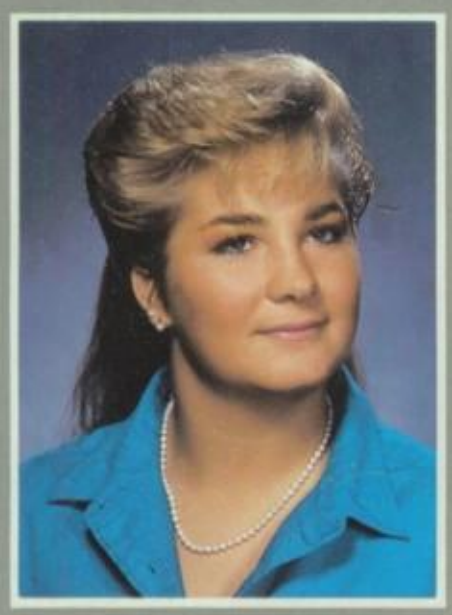


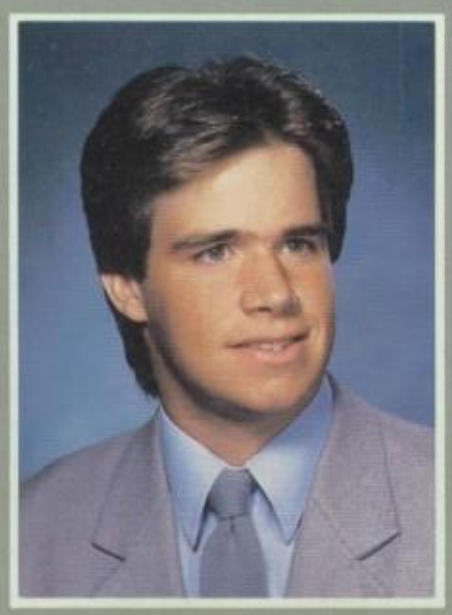
YOUSEF ABDULRAHIM

RICHARD ACKERMAN

JOANNE ABT

DEAN ACKLEY



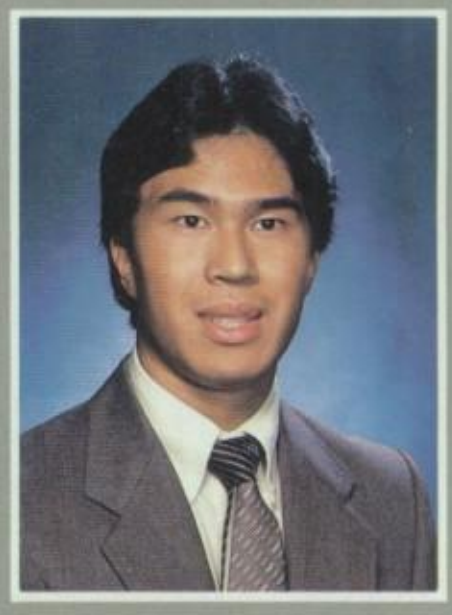


GREGORIO ADDAMO

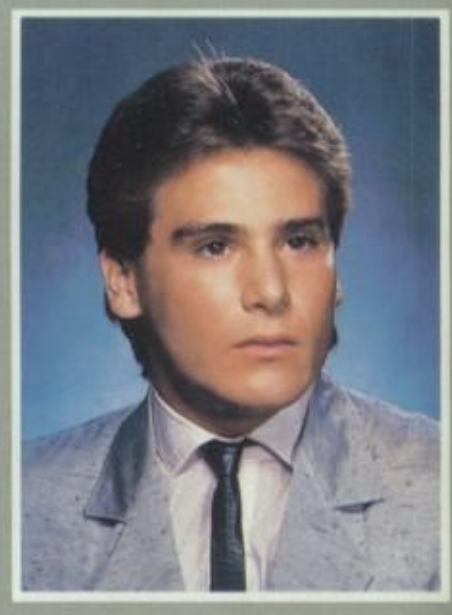
JOSEPH ALBANESE

ALLAN ADRIANO

MONICA ALBERGHINE

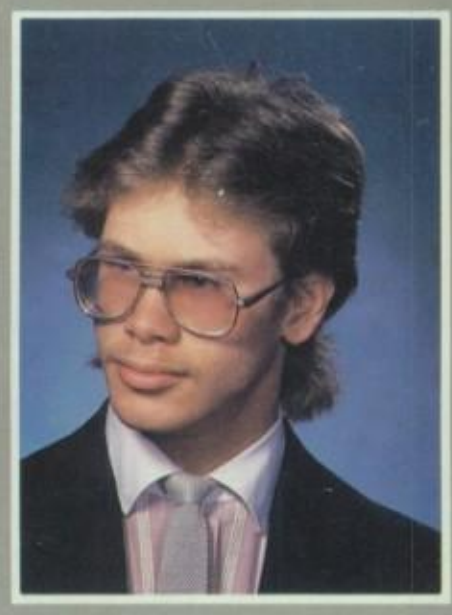


RONALD ADRIANO



ANTHONY ALBERGO

SALLY ALAMIA



MICHAEL ALDRICH

SENIORS

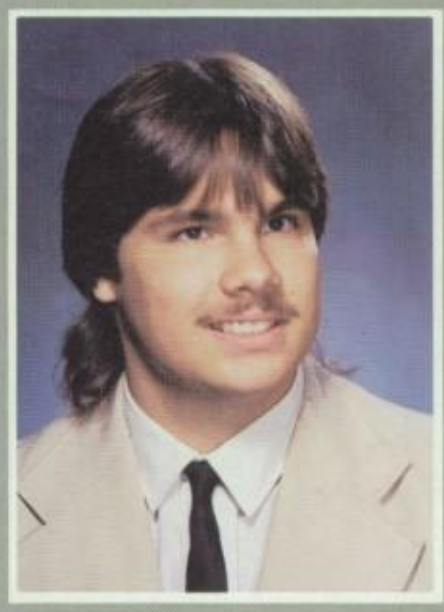
"The memories I have of sachem will last with me forever."

— Nicole Fusaro

DEBORAH LEE ALEXANDER

WILLIAM ALVARO

ERIC ANDERSON

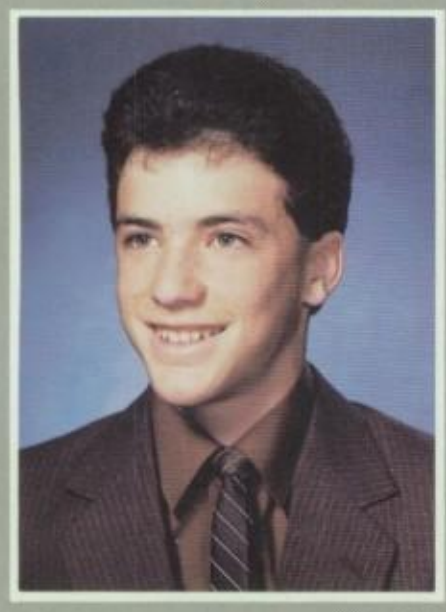


KIM ANDERSON

DEBBIE ANTICI

DONNA ANTIPPAS

RICHARD ALFIERI

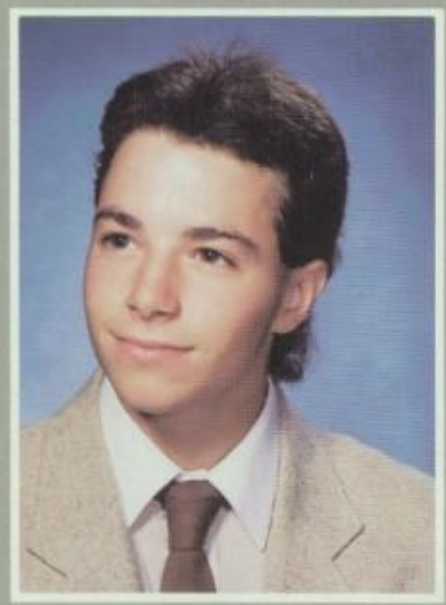


JEFF AMBROSE

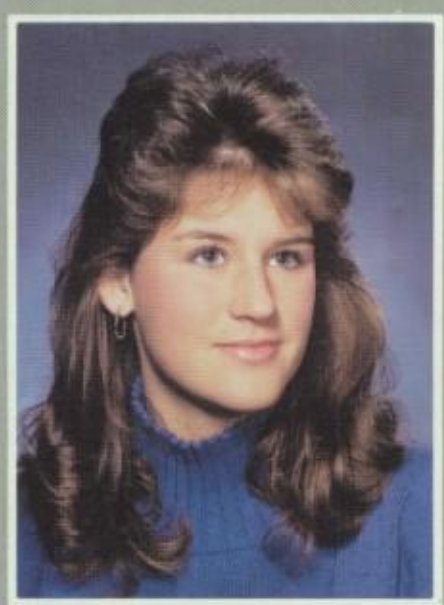
LEANNE ANDERSON

ALBERT ARANEO

ANNMARIE ALONZO

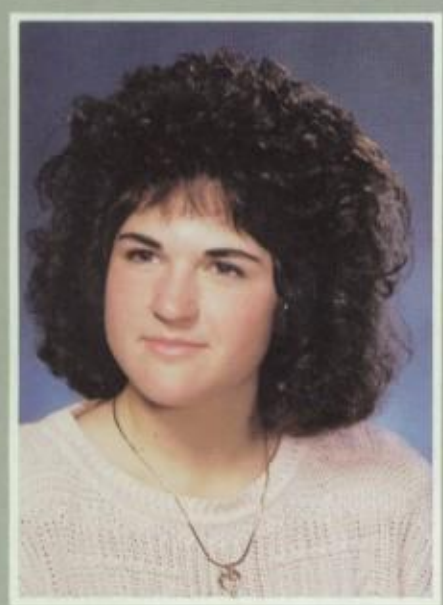


BOB ANCONA

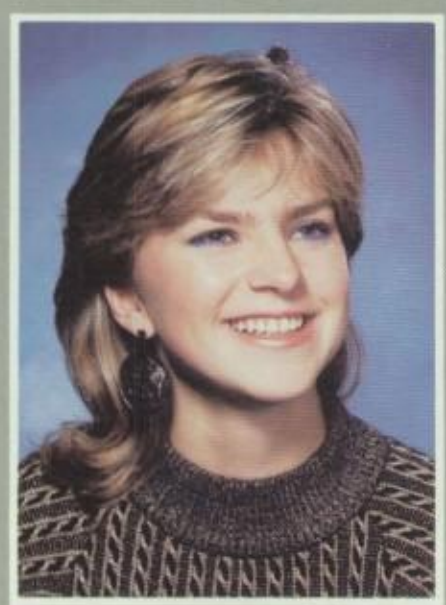


MARIE ANELLO

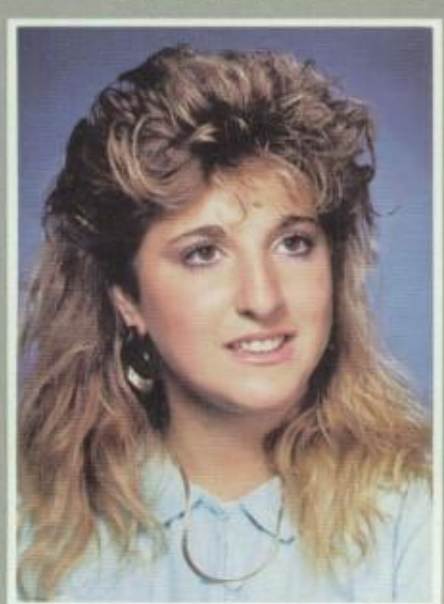
DEANA ARCE

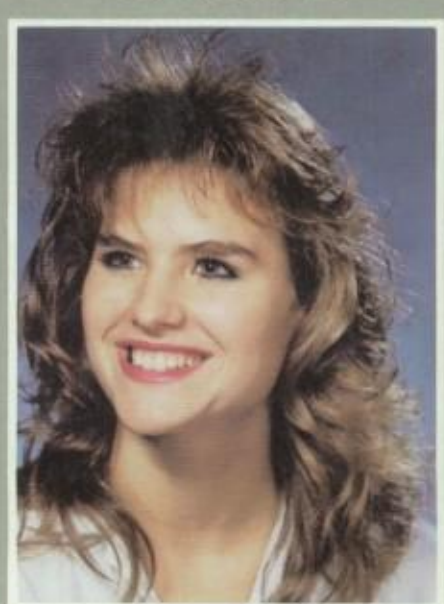


JULIE ALPEREN



CRY ANDERSEN

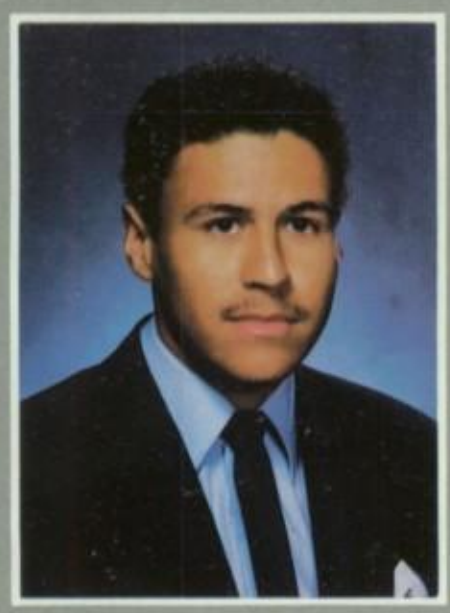




CRAIG ARCURI

CHARLES ARMELO

FRANK ARMSTRONG



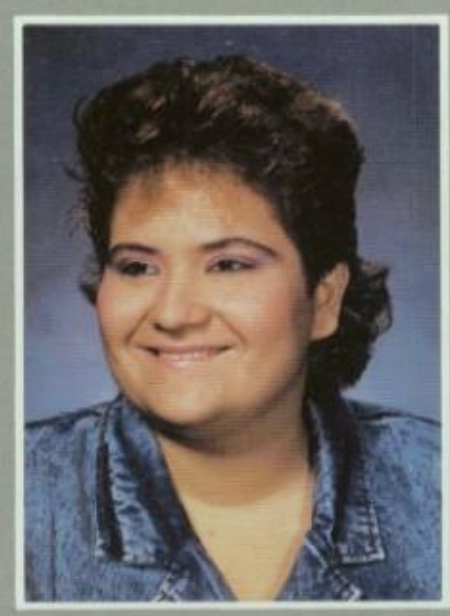
JENNIFER ARNOLD

SANDRA AUDITORE

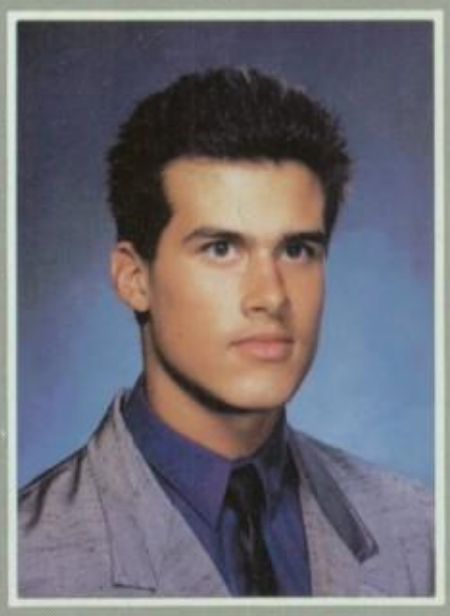
JOE AUGUSTINO

TRACEY AVERSA

CARMEN AVILA

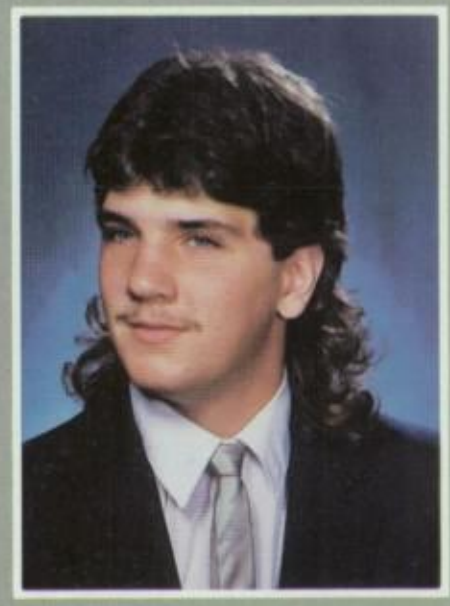


ELADIO AVILES



DANIEL BACKER

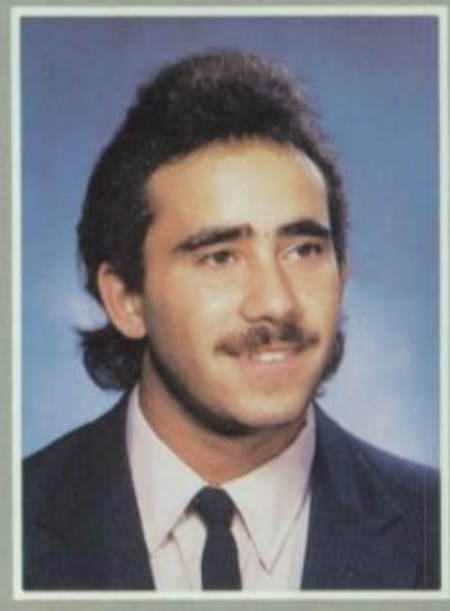
KYLE BACKER



DOM BAIOCCO

MELISSA BAIRD

SCOTT BAKER



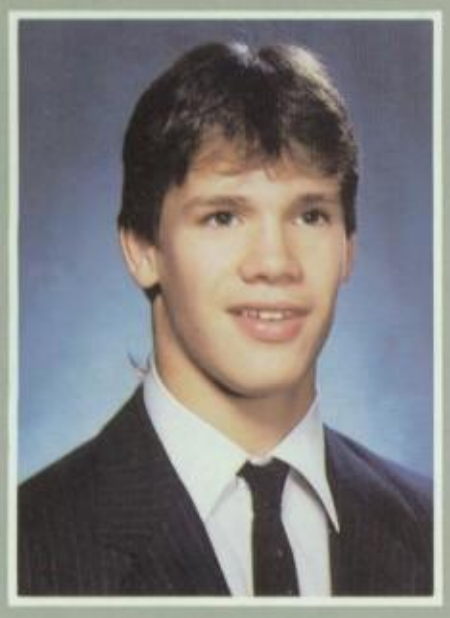
JENNIFER BALKIN

PATRICK BAMBRICK

Here's to a great senior year!!!

"As the clock struck midnight, my golden chariot turned into a big yellow school bus!!!"

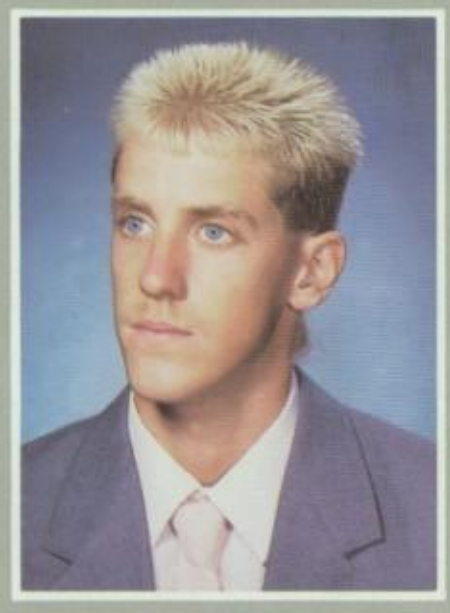
Shara Newman



LANCE BANFI

CHRIS BARTLETT

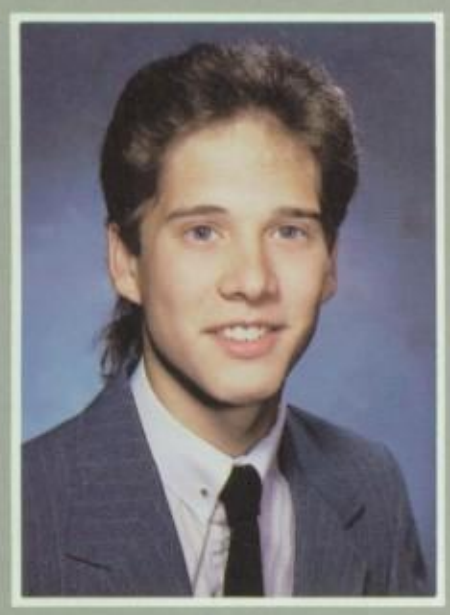
MICHEAL BARFIELD



SCOTT BARTLEY

MICHAEL BARICS

SUSAN BARTON

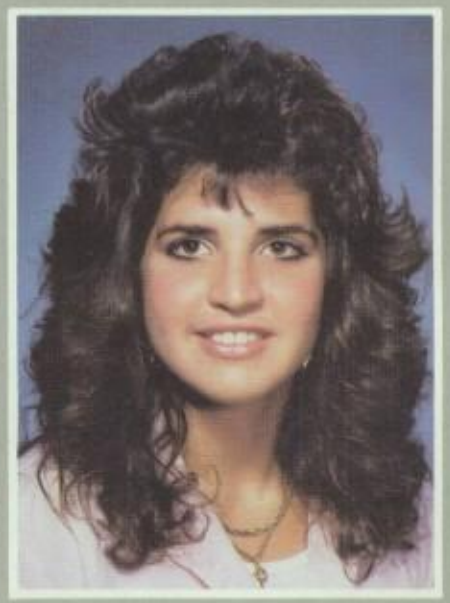


MICHAEL BARISH

LYNETTE BATTAGLIOLI

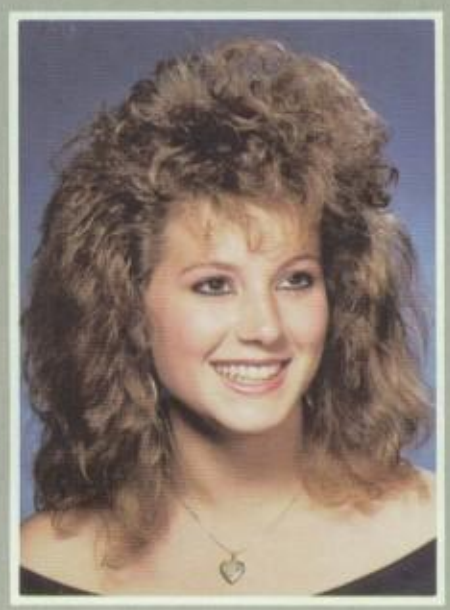
SHANNON BAUMANN

RITA BAVARO



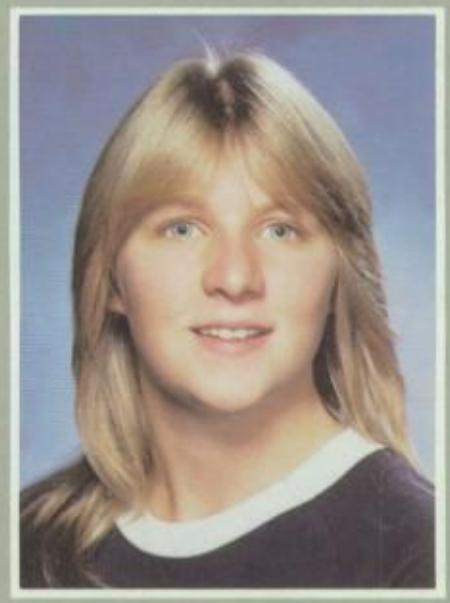
DAPHNEY BEAUBOEUF

TRICIA BEAUDOIN



CHRISTOPHER BECCARI

DONNA BECK



CHERIE BECKER

CHER BEDELL

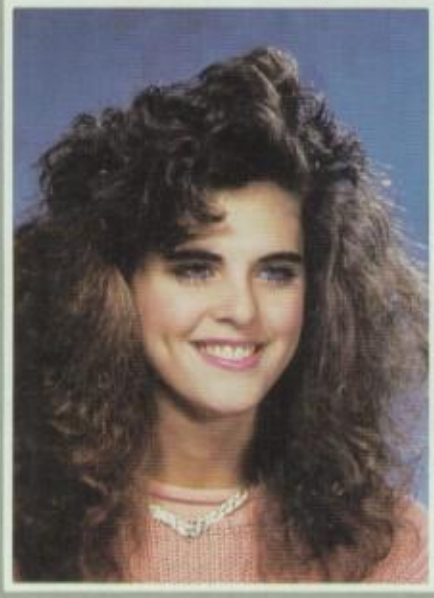
KRISTEN BEHRENS

DAVID BEIJER

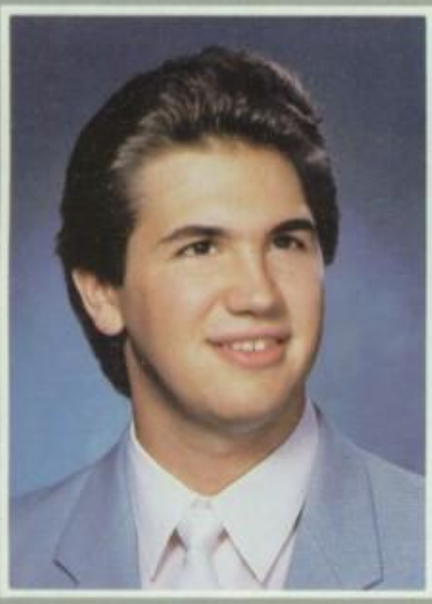
NANCY BENDER

ANNMARIE BENEVENTI

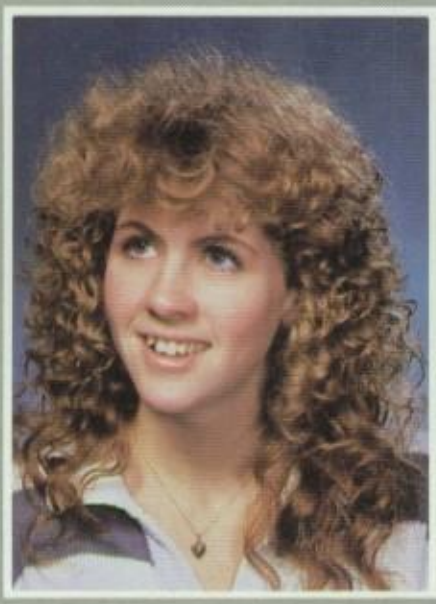
BRYAN BEINE



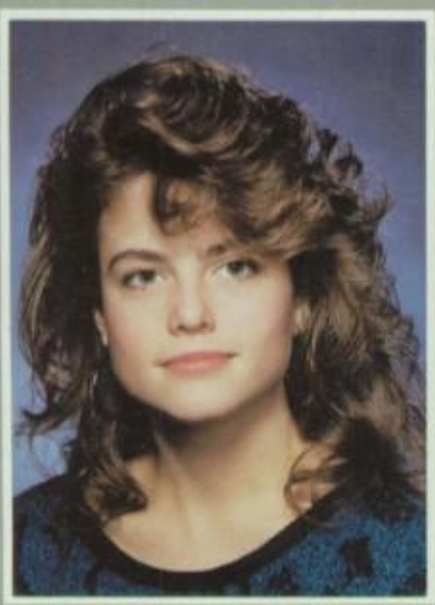
LISA BENNETT

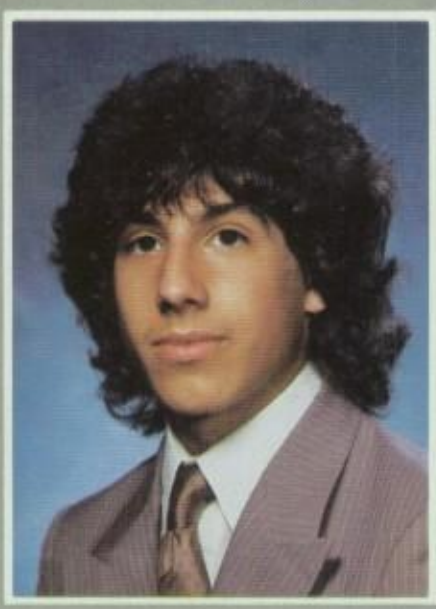


KIMBERLY BELL



SCOTT BENOWITZ

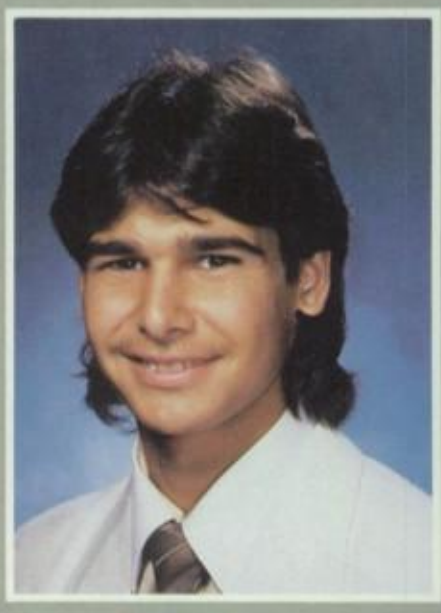




CHERYL BENSON

LISA BERGER

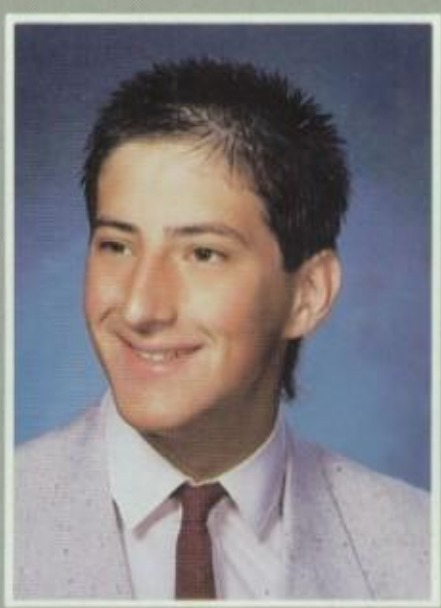
CARMEN BEQUE



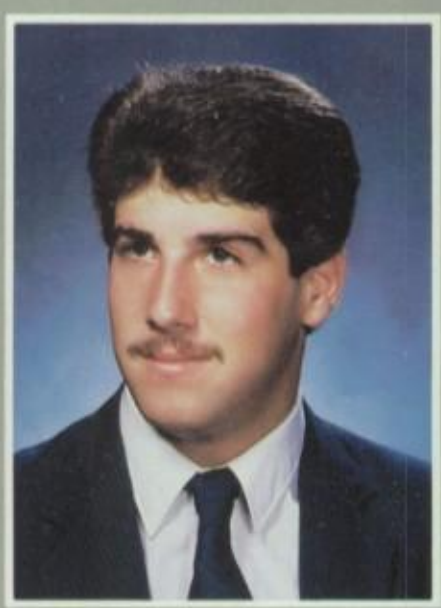
MICHAEL BERGER

MICHELE BERDAR

KIMBERLY BERGIN



DAVID BERG



JOSEPH BERKOWITZ

CARA BERNSTEIN

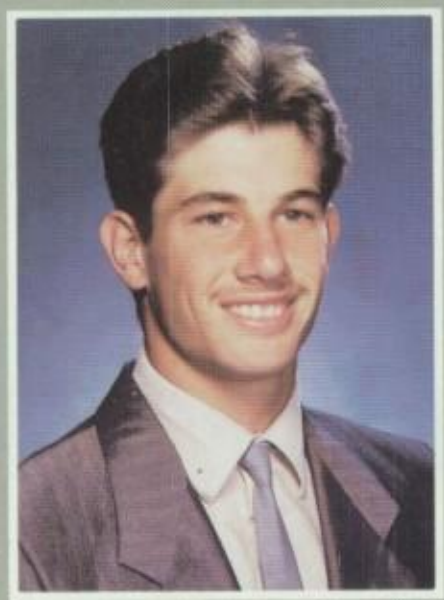
DEBORAH BEYER

SUZANNE BIVONA

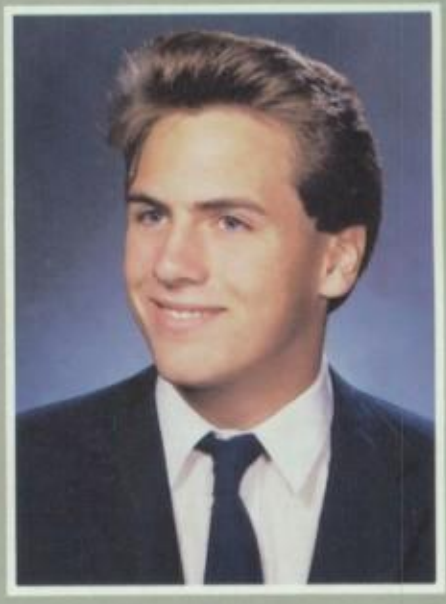
JENNIFER BLIER

JOHN BERTINO

JOHN BICKEL



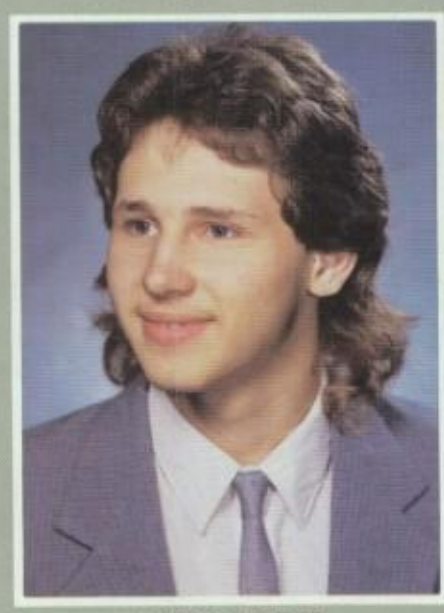
TAMI BIVONA



BRIAN BLISS

JOSEPH BERTONE

JAMES BIOT

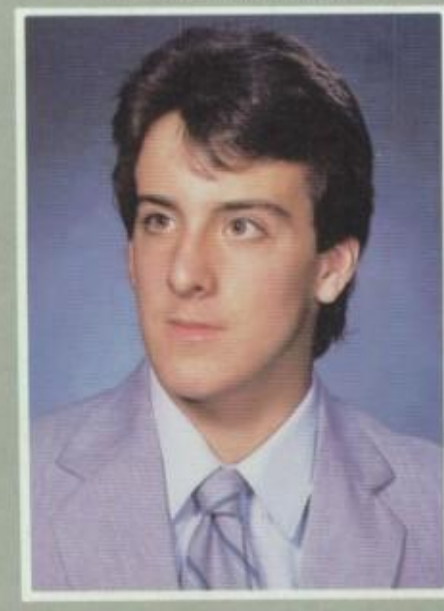


ELIZABETH BLANCO

AMY BLUME

SCOTT BETTRIDGE

KENNETH BIRMINGHAM

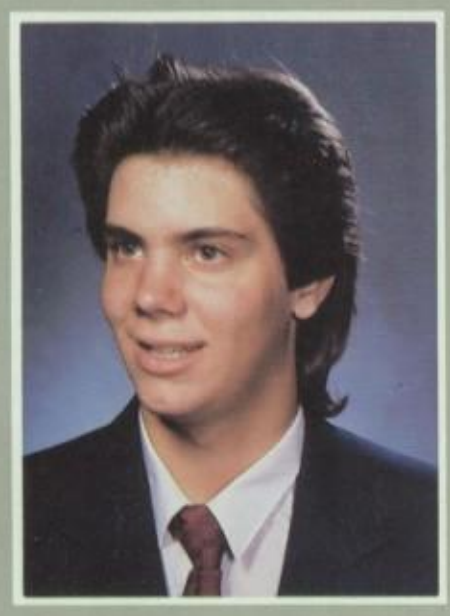


LAWRENCE BLAYNE

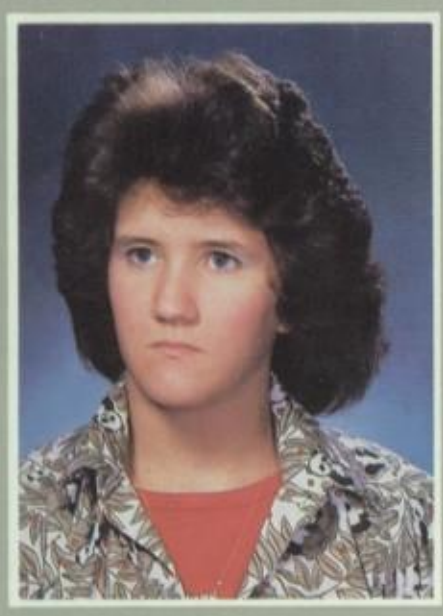
SHARON BLUMENTHAL

AMY BOBSTEIN

.LORI BODEKER



ANTHONY BOEHRINGER



DIANE BOLGER

"Let's get down to some Dirty Dancin'."

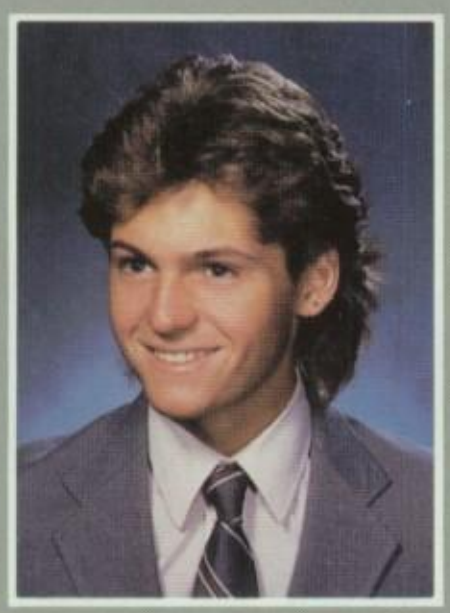
DIANE BOLLINGER

STAFFAN BOQUIST

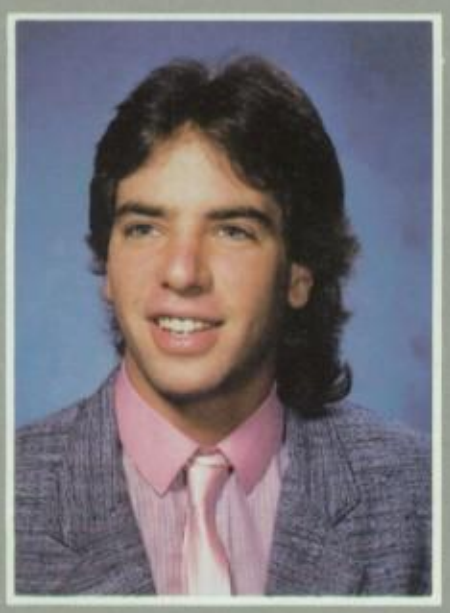
RICHARD BOVA

MICHAEL BOWES

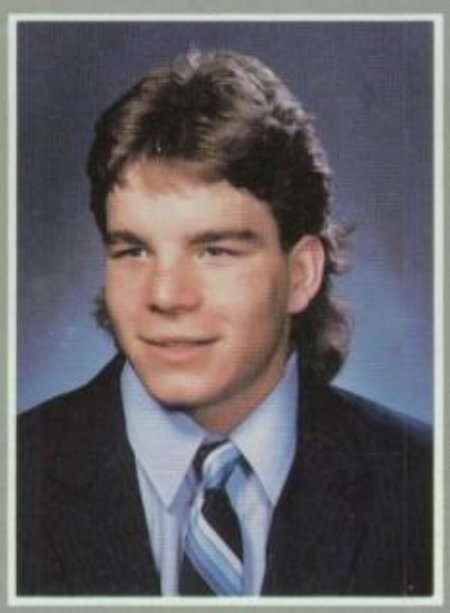
MICHAEL BORIS



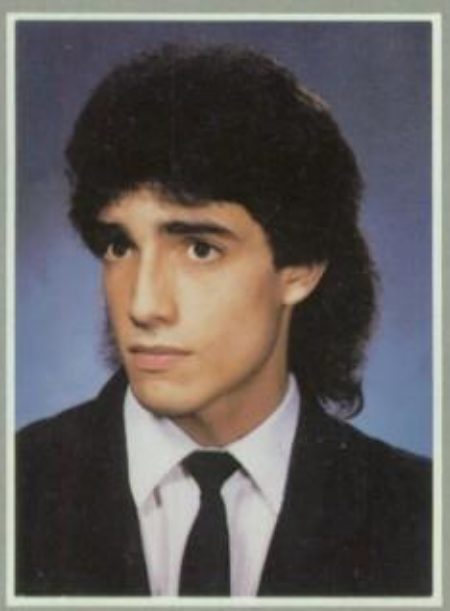
GERARD BRADY

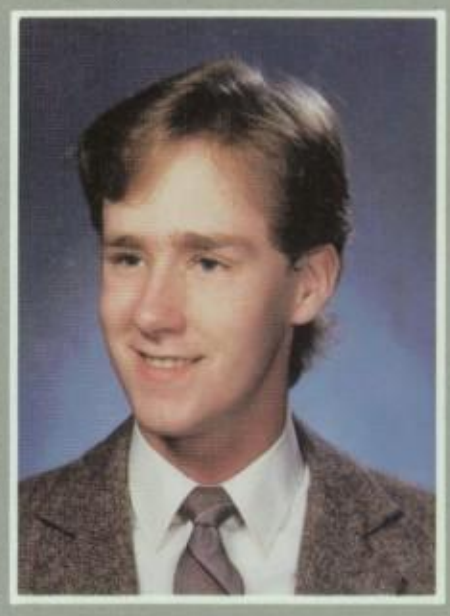


PATRICK BOTTA



KATHLEEN BRADY

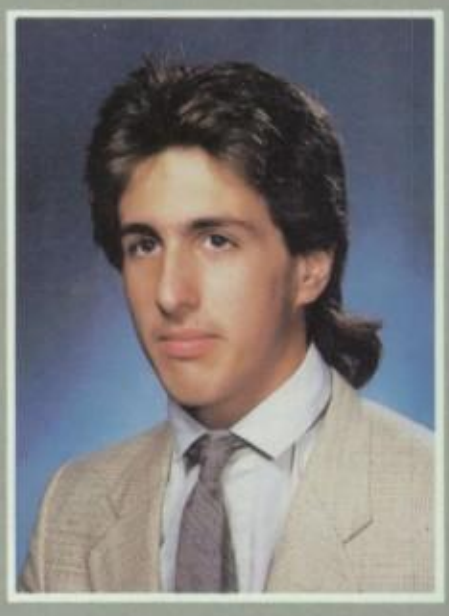




PAUL BRADY

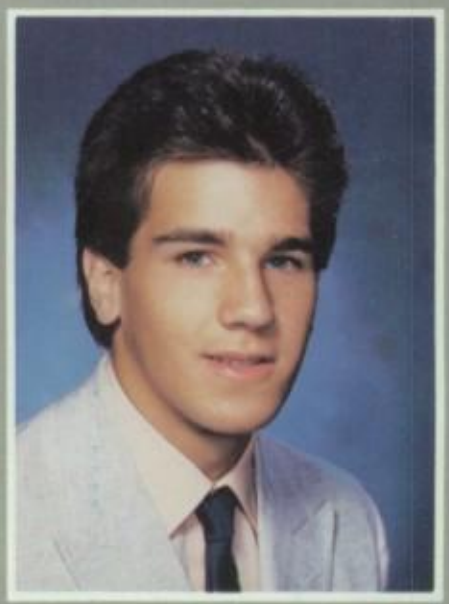
CHRISTY BRENNER

DAWN BREE

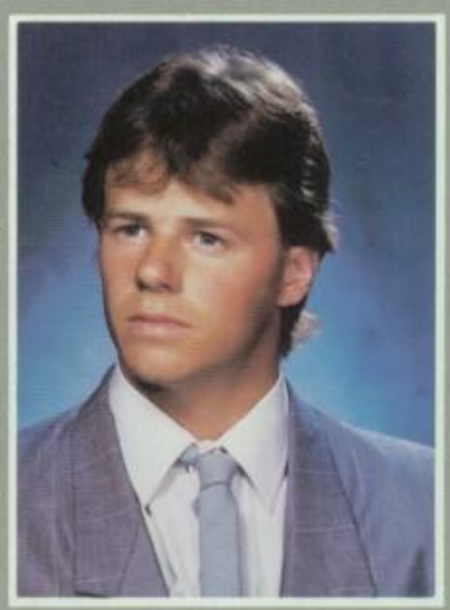


TODD BRENNER

KAREN BREED



THOMAS BRERETON



KEVIN BRENNAN

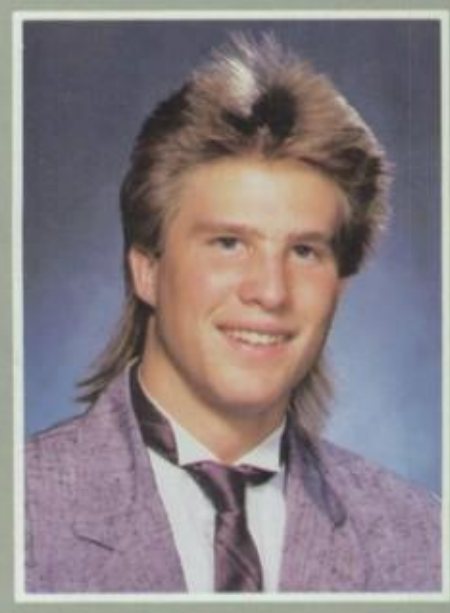
KAREN BREVOORT

"The Junior Banquet was just an example of how our Senior Year would turn out, GREAT!!!"

— Maureen Walsh

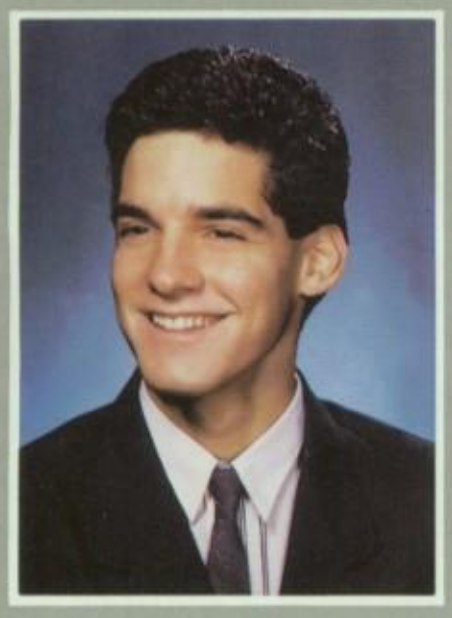
JACQUELINE BRIDA

KATHLEEN BRODIE



ROGER BRODMERKEL

WILLIAM BROGER



DAVID BRONZINO

GEORGE BRUNDAGE

CHRISTINE BUDINICH

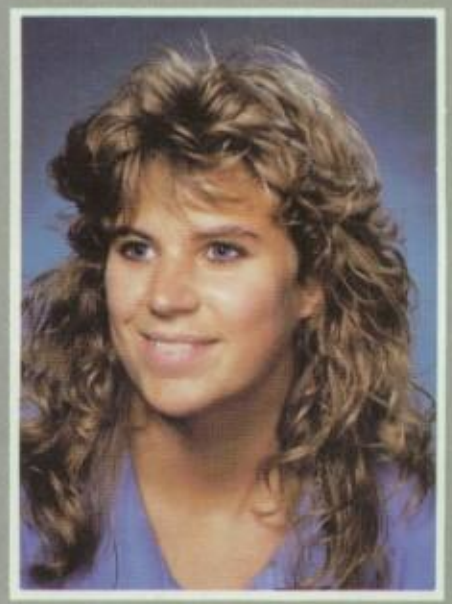
SANDRA BUERKLIN

EILEEN BURGER

GARY BURKE

KELLY BROOME

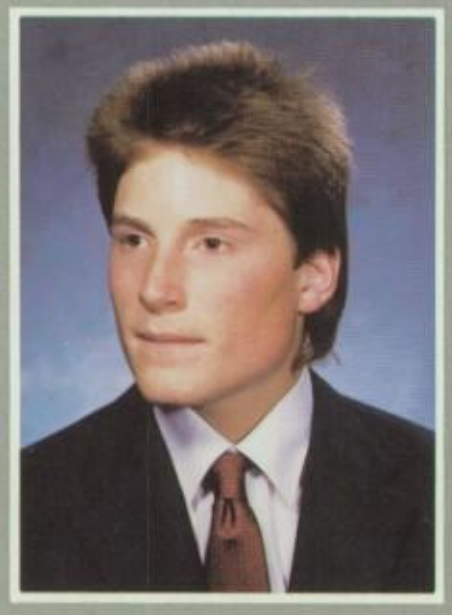
JOSEPH BUCCELLATO



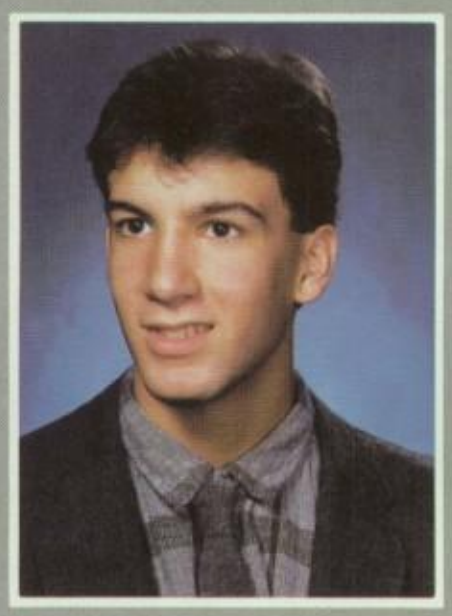
PETER BUNORA

KATHLEEN BURKE

ELIZABETH BROSCHE

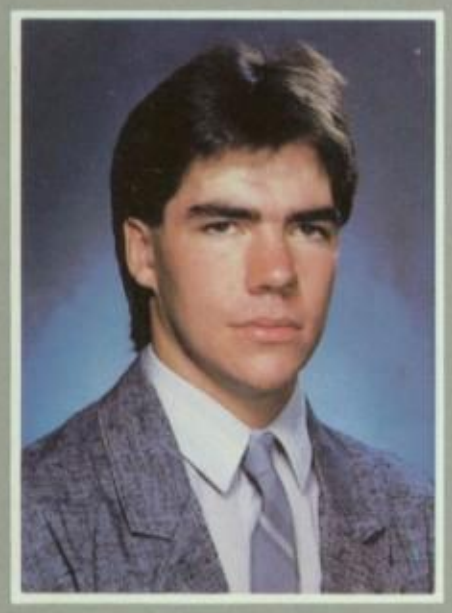


SHAWN BUCKLEY

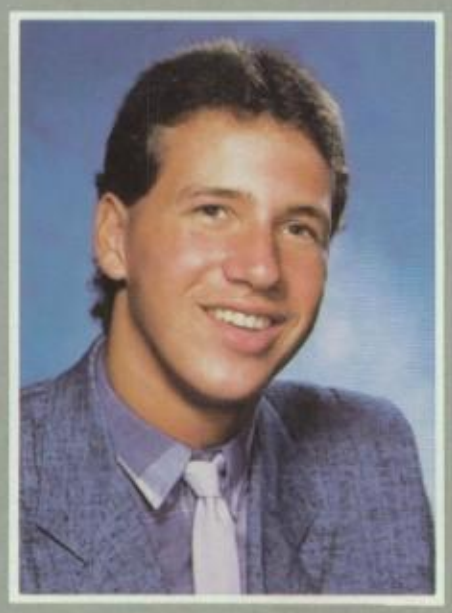


ALLISON BURGER

REGINA BURKE



THOMAS BROWNE



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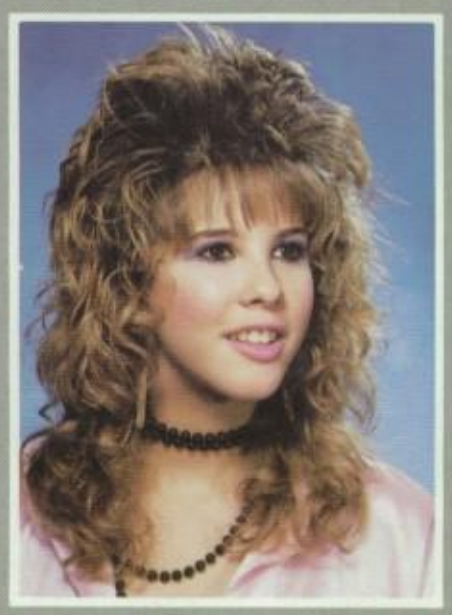
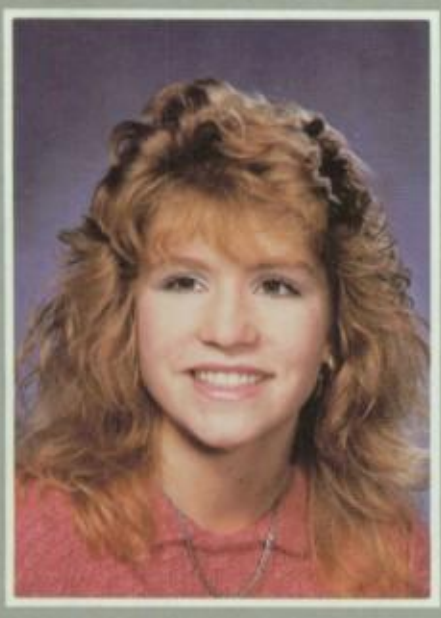
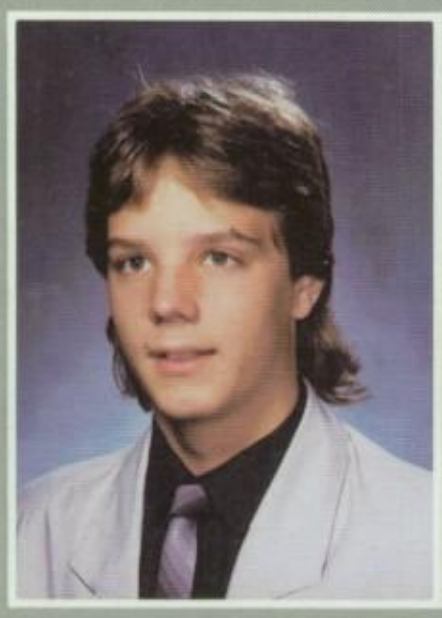


SUSAN BURKE



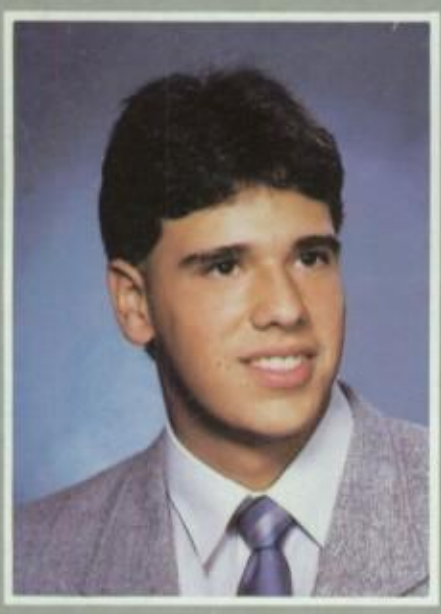
HARRY BUTCHER



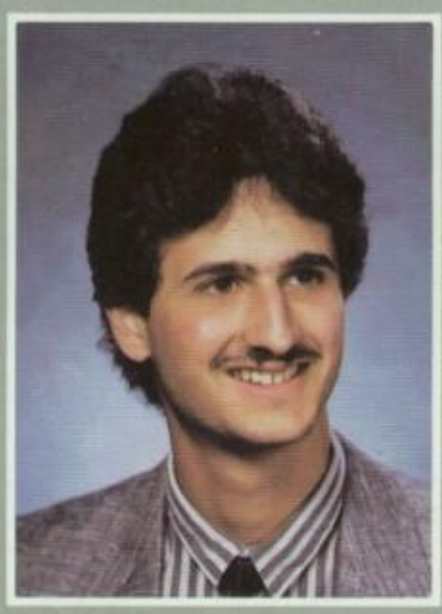
JOHN BURNETT

MICHAEL BUTKO

MIKE BURSTEIN



DAVID BUTTACAVOLI



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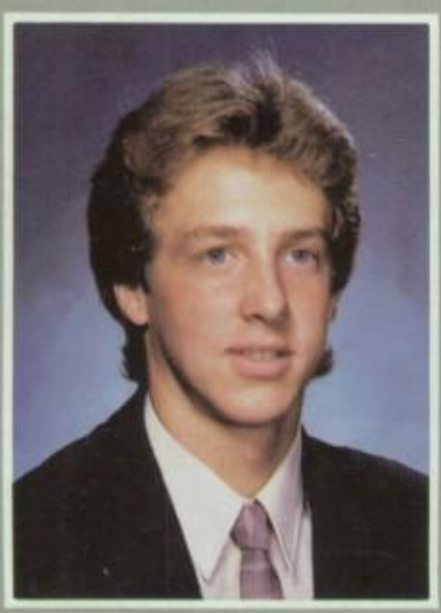
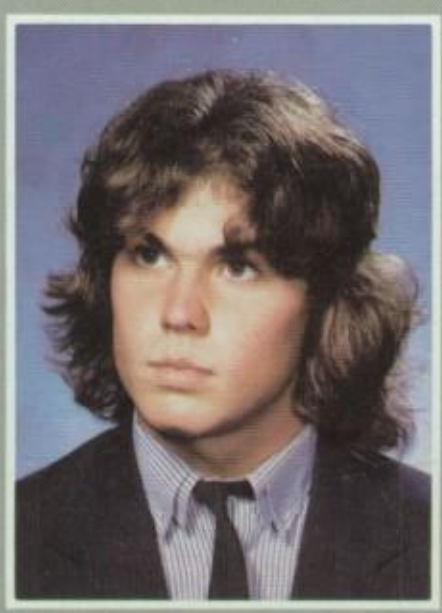


MIKE BUTTINO



LORI BUXENBAUM

SUZANNE CALABRESE

JOESEPH BYRNE

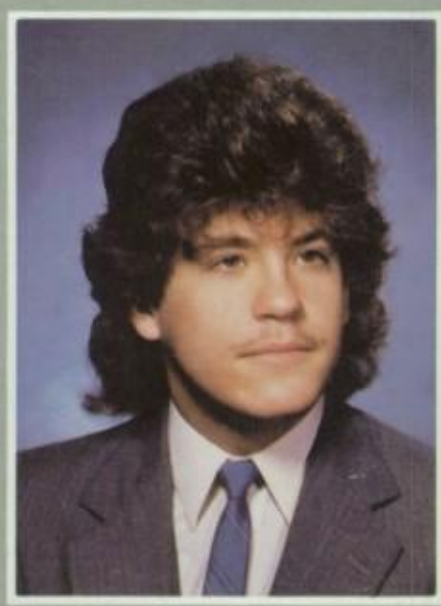
PHIL CALBRIA

THERESA CACCAVALE

GARY CALAMUSO

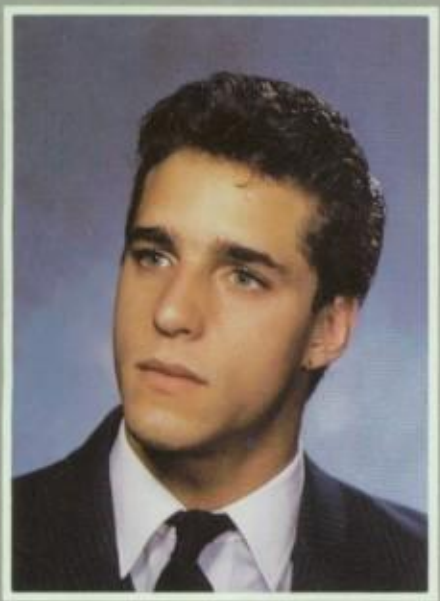
JANINE MARIE CAFARO

JOHN CALANDRA

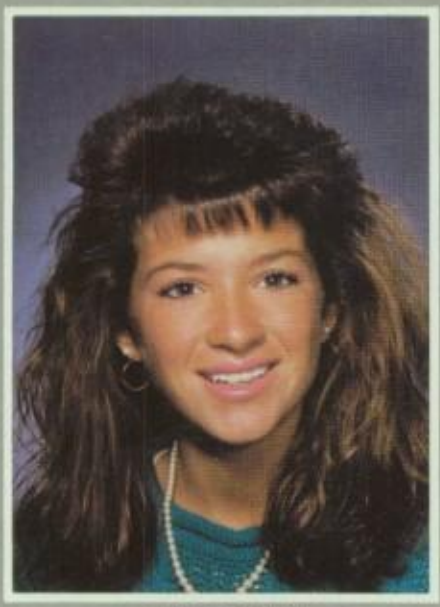


Freeze this moment a little bit longer,
Make each sensation a little bit stronger. —Neil Peart (RUSH)

"Tell me more darling — I'm fascinated."



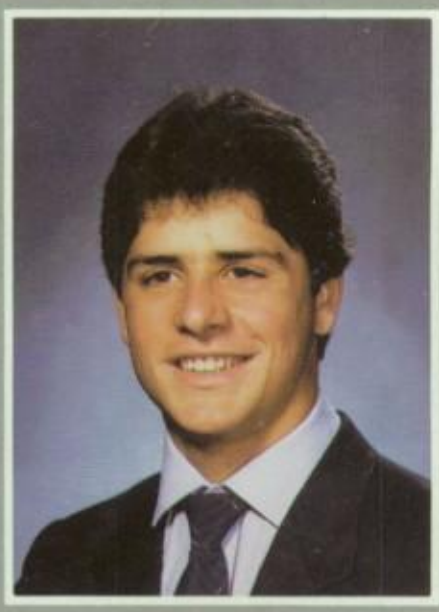
RICHARD CALANDRINO



KRISTEN CAMBERDELLA

LISA CANDIA

ROBERTO CAPOCCI

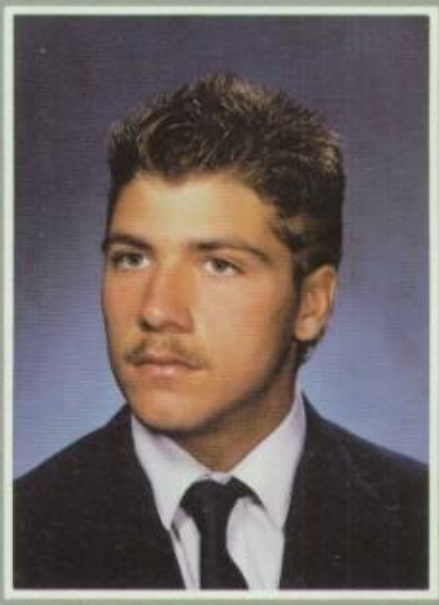


JOSEPH CANONE

ANNE CAPOGROSSO

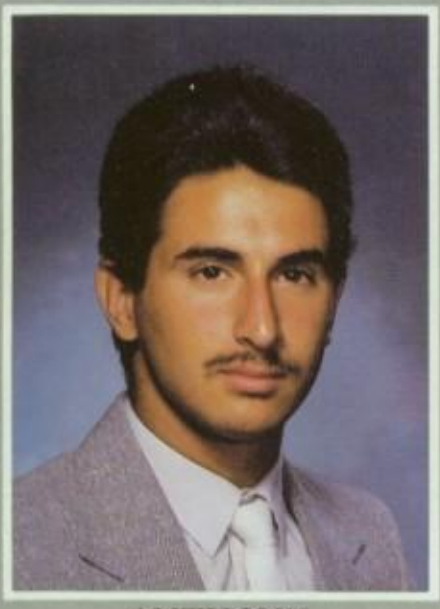
LISA CALIFRA

DONNA CAMBRAI



DINA CAPERNA

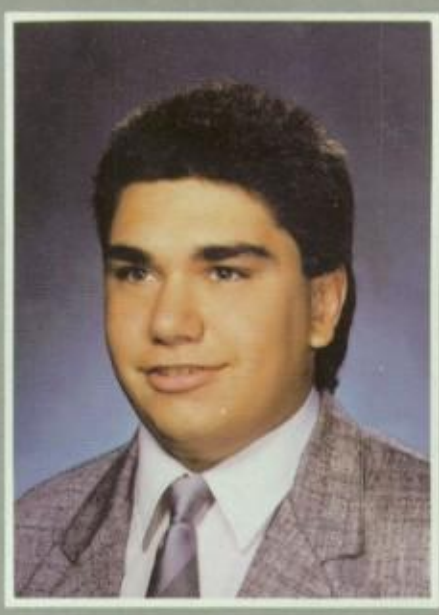
FRANK CARBONARA



ANTHONY CALTABIANCO

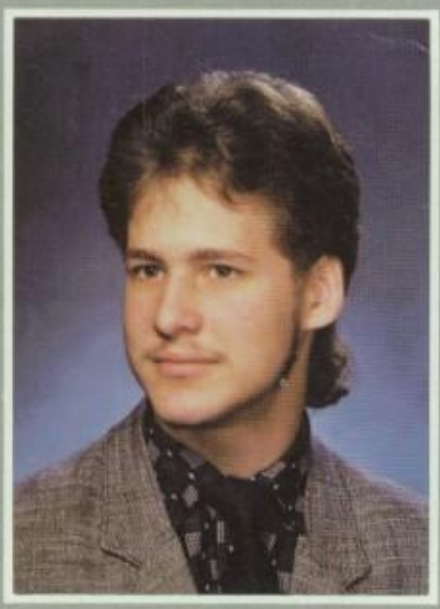
DONNA CAMPIONE

MARK CAPERNA



STEPHANIE CARDILLO

JEANNINE CALVELLO



JAMES CAMPITIELLO

MANGAN CARDINE

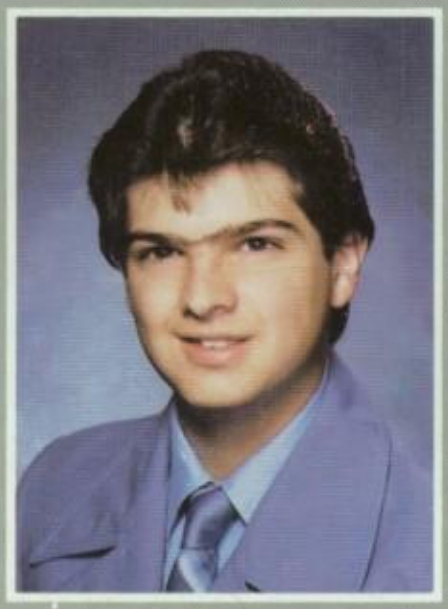
WENDY CARUANA

BRIAN CARROLL

PETER CASALE

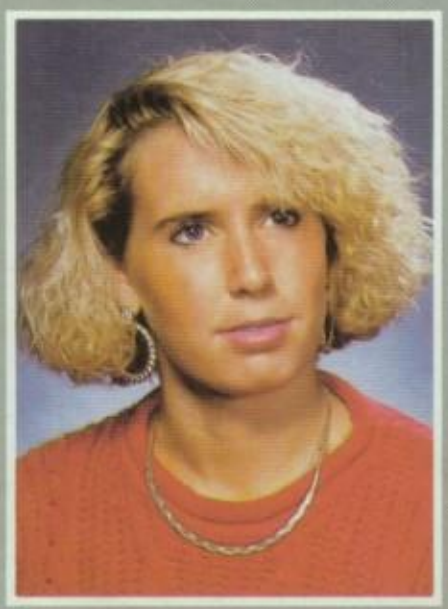
DOUG CARTER

FRANK CASCIANI



CHRISTINA CARTUCCIO

ROBIN CASEY



ELIZABETH CASIMIRO

ROBERT CATARELLA

JOSEPH CASTELLANO

GINA CAVALIERO

DENISE CASTIGLIA

RICHARD CENTOLA

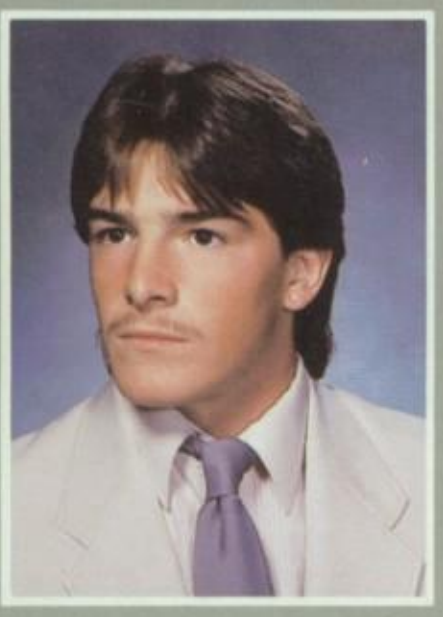
SUSAN CATALDO

MICHELLE CERNYAR

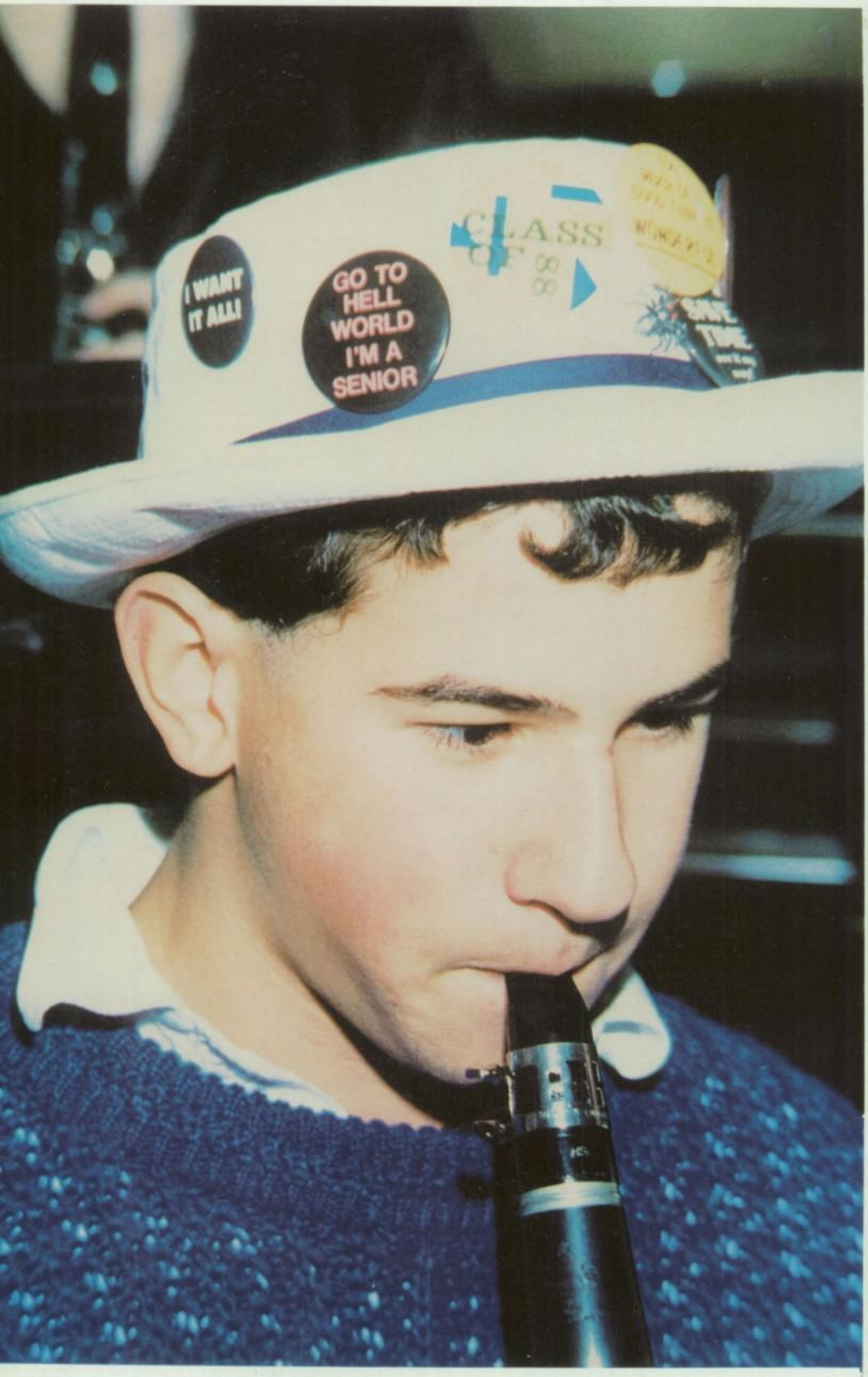
LINDA CERRONE

CHRISTINE CETRANGELO

MELANIE CHAVES



RICH CHIAINO



"9 years of study, 5 years of private lessons, and I have no idea where I am, much less what song we're playing."

ELIZABETH CHIARELLA

ROBERT CHIOMINTO

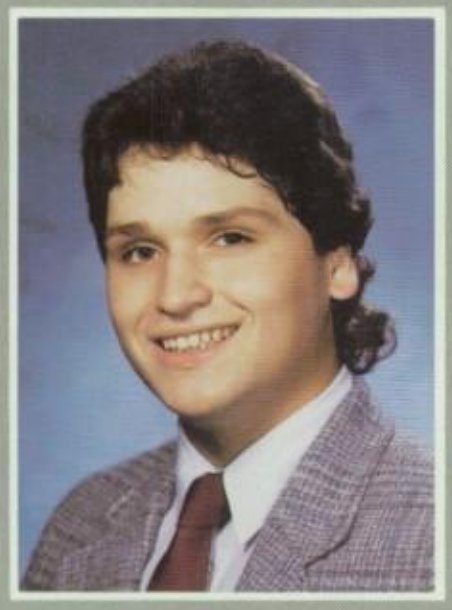
DINA CHIRCHIRILLO

MATT CHRISTOPHERSEN

JENNIFER CIACCIO

MARCUS CISERANO

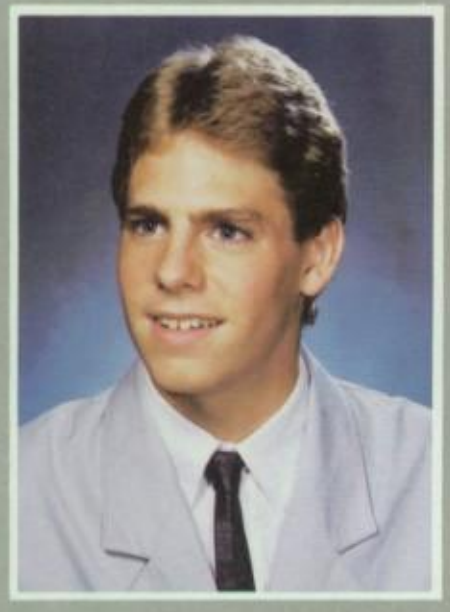
CHRISTINA CIOFFI



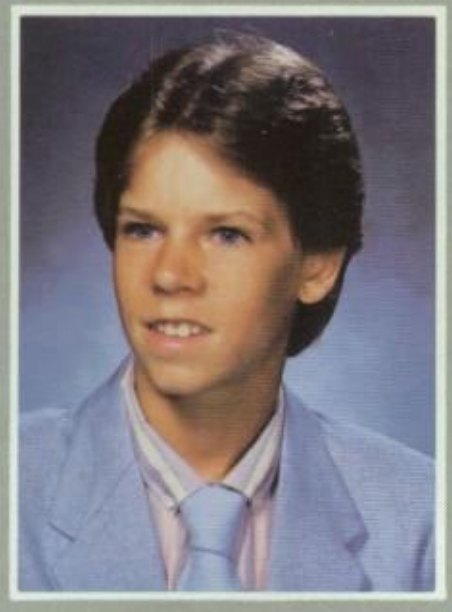
DARREN CLARK

JENNIFER CIOTA

TRACY CLARK



THOMAS CIRRINCIONE

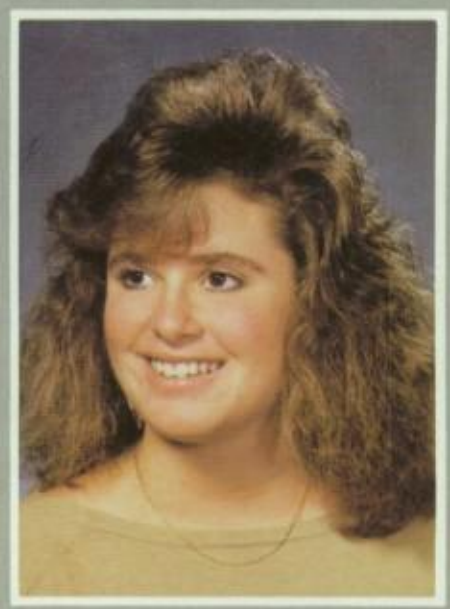


SEAN CLEERE

KATHLEEN CLENDENNING

ANDREA COHEN

LESLIE COHEN

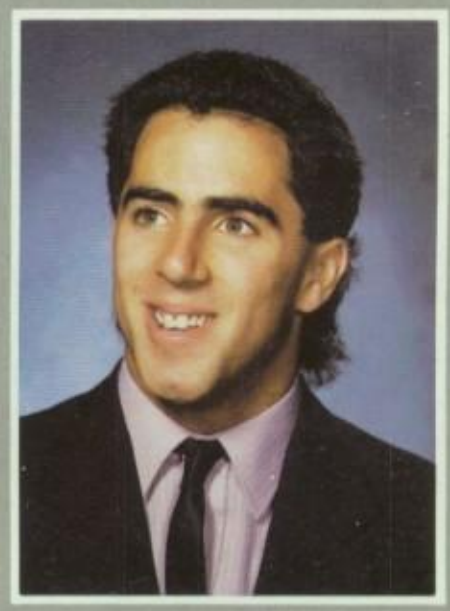


LON COHEN

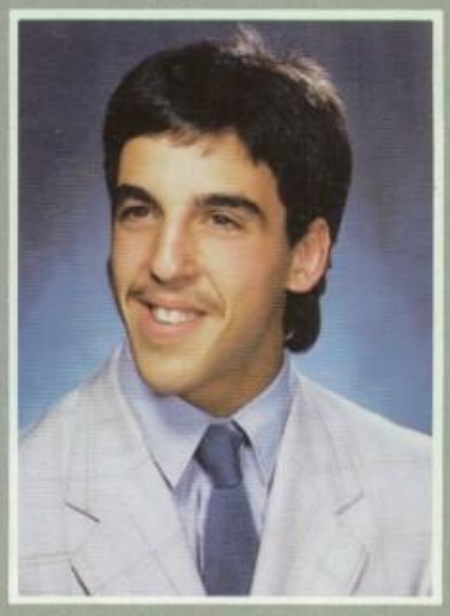
BRONNA COHEN

SCOTT COHEN

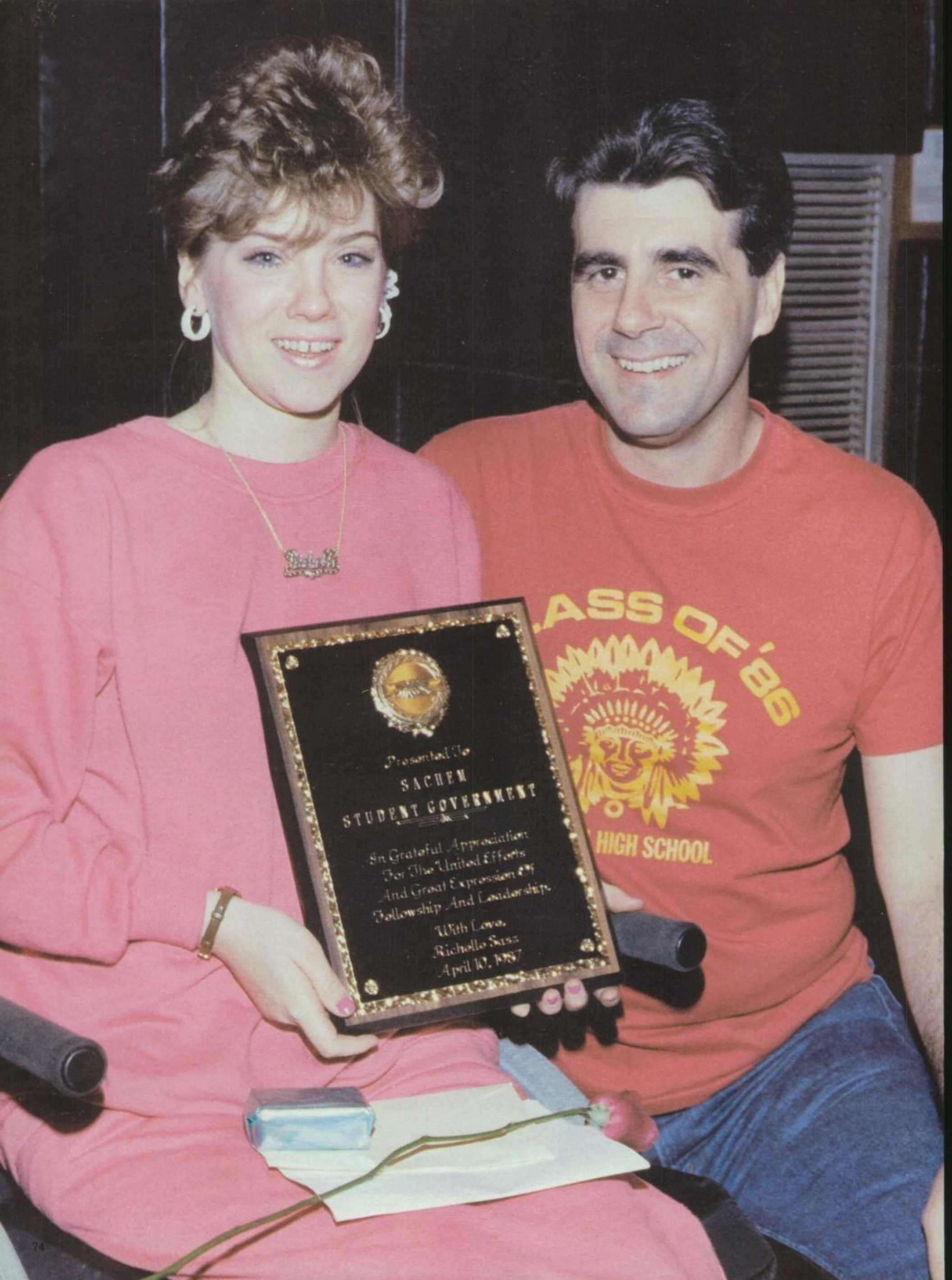
ERIC COHEN

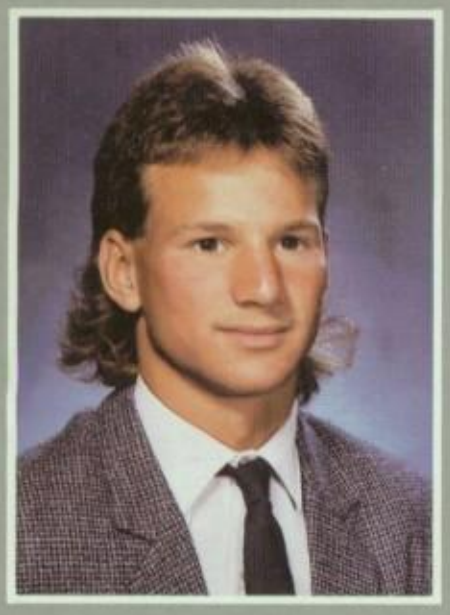


JENNIFER COHN

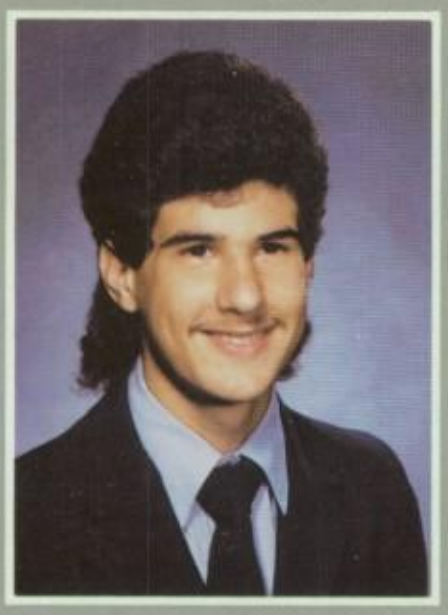


MICKEY MOUSE :)


ASS OF '86
HIGH SCHOOL
Presented To
SACHEM
STUDENT GOVERNMENT
In Grateful Appreciation
For The United Efforts
And Great Expression Of
Fellowship And Leadership.
With Love,
Richelle Sass
April 17, 1987

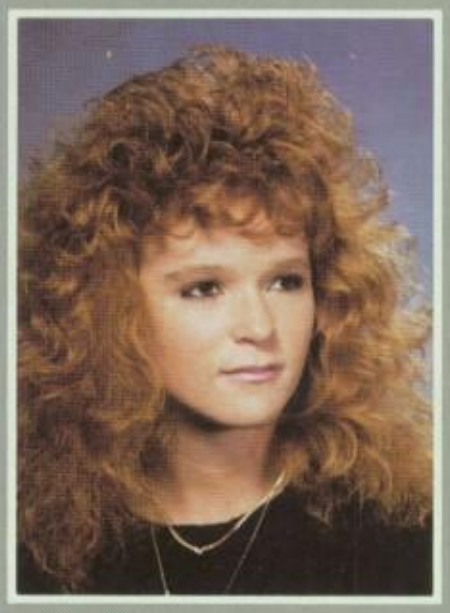


RONALD COHN



ROBERT COLETTA

CHARLOTTE COLUCCI

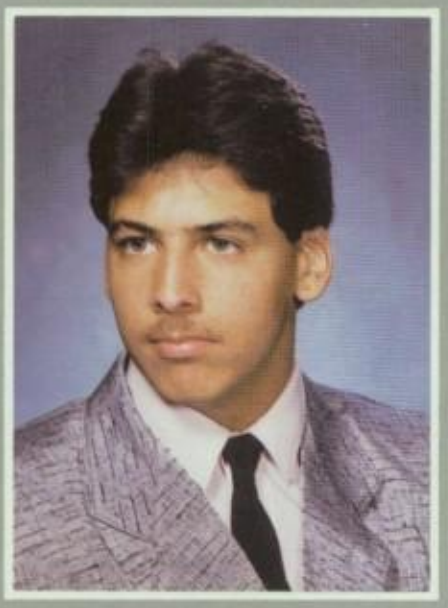


SEAN COLUCCI

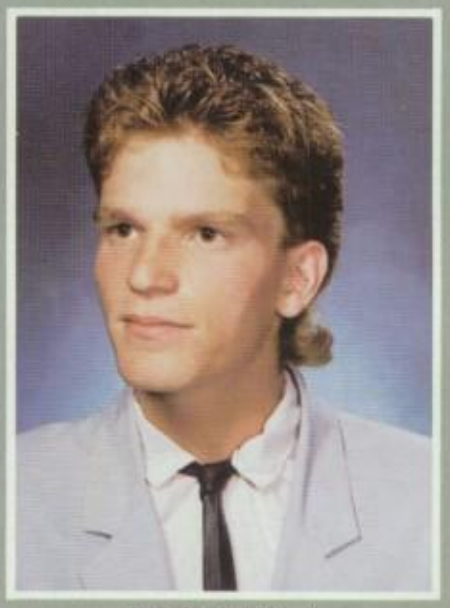
JENNIFER CONCEPCION

JOANNE CONDON

SERENA COIO



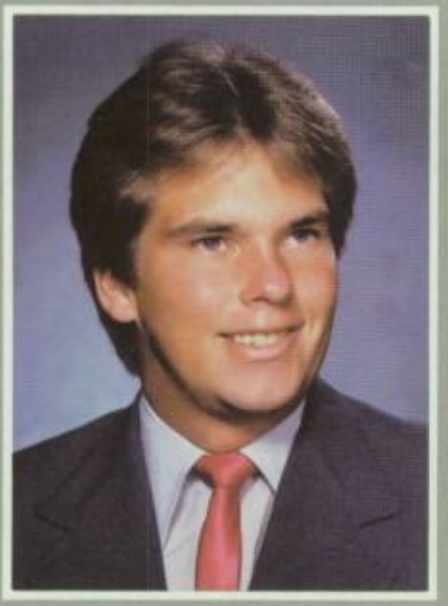
SCOTT COLGAN



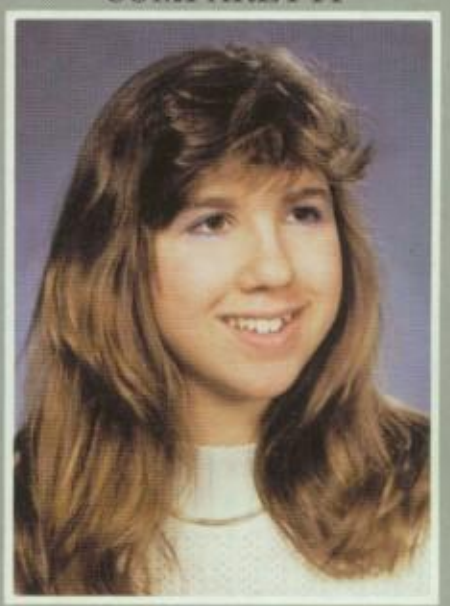
MICHELLE COMPARETTI

JACKIE CONGREVE

SUSAN COLASUONNO

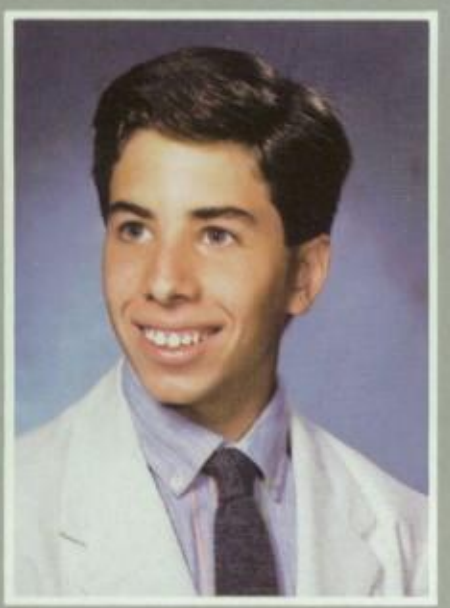


SEAN COLLINS



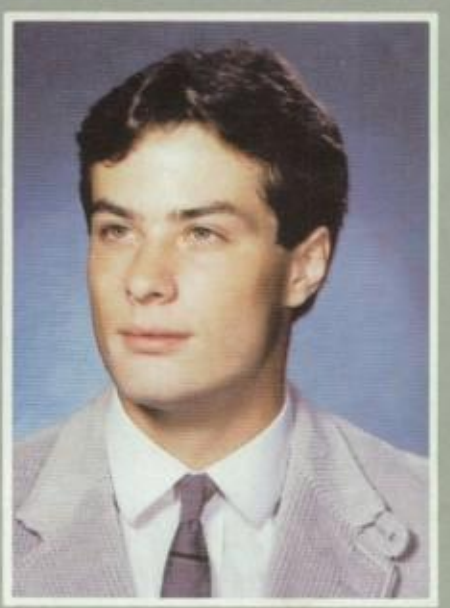
DENNIS COMSTOCK

PATRICIA CONK



SCOTT COLEMAN

THERESA COLLINS



RANDY CONLIN

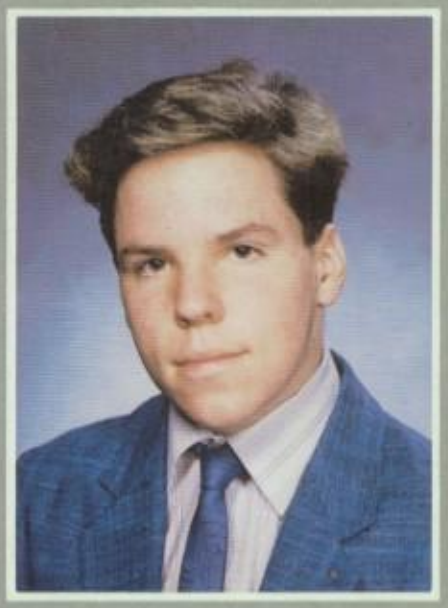
DAVID CONNEALLY

KATHLEEN CONNELLY

DOMINICK COPPOLA

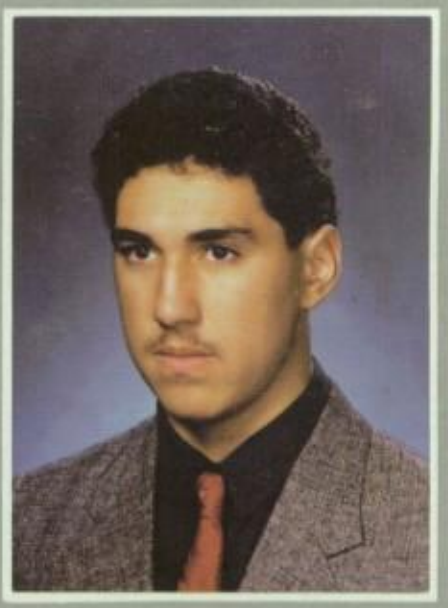
LISA CORLEY

JAMES COSGROVE



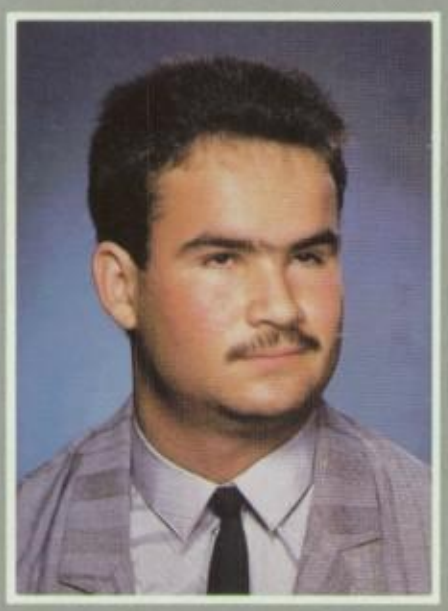
RAYMOND COTREL

GARRETT CRONNELLY

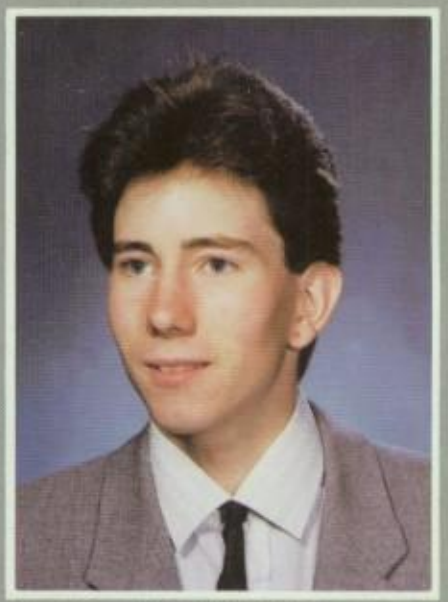


PHILIP CRUZ

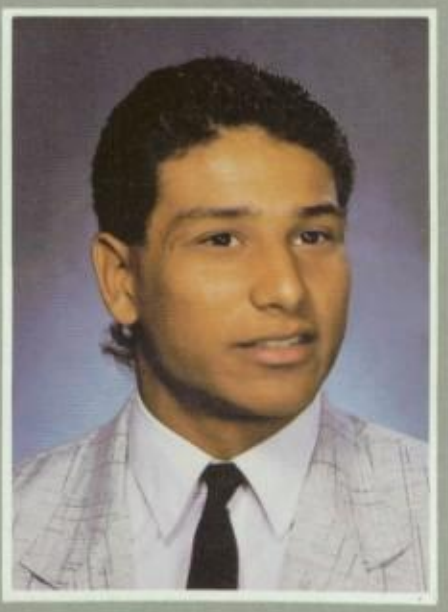
GINA COPPOLA



SCOTT CORNELL



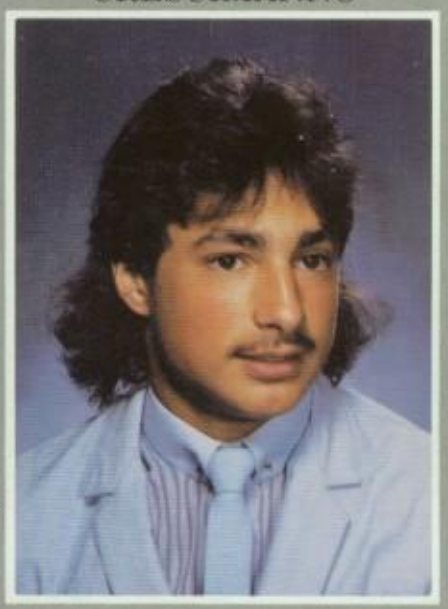
DOMINICK CRESCIMANNO



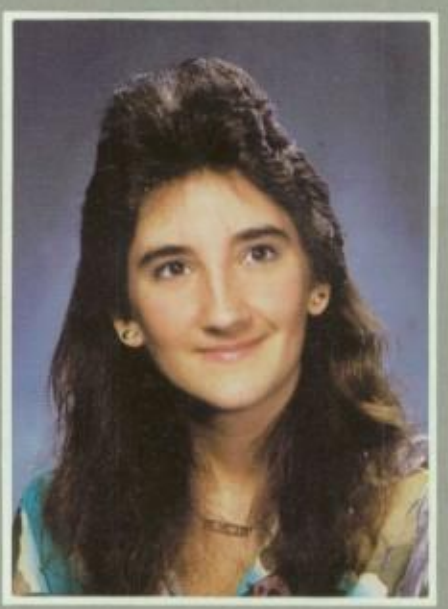
ALYCIA CSIKORTOS

DANIEL CORBETT

ROBERT CORNETTO

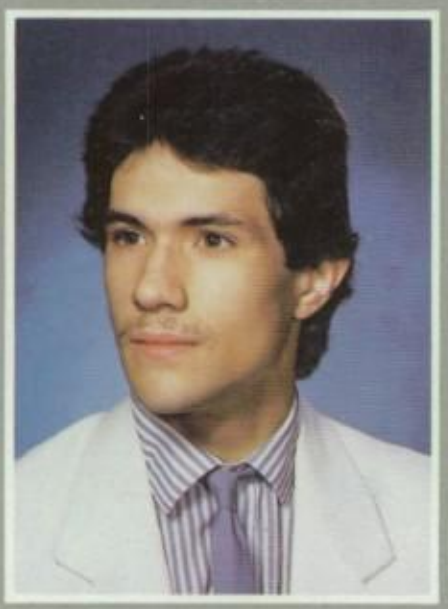


SALVATORE CRISANTI

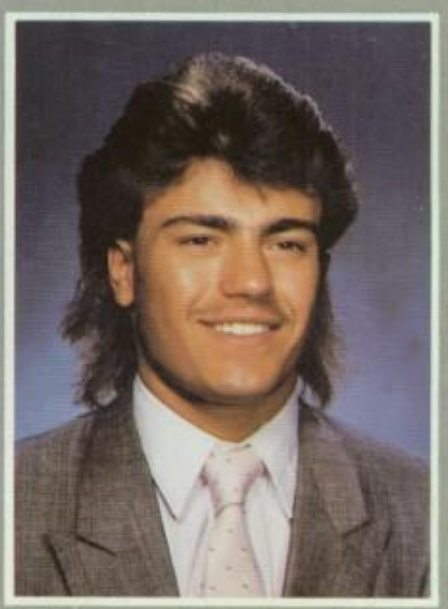


MARIA CUCINOTTO

PENNY CORDANO-OSOWSKI

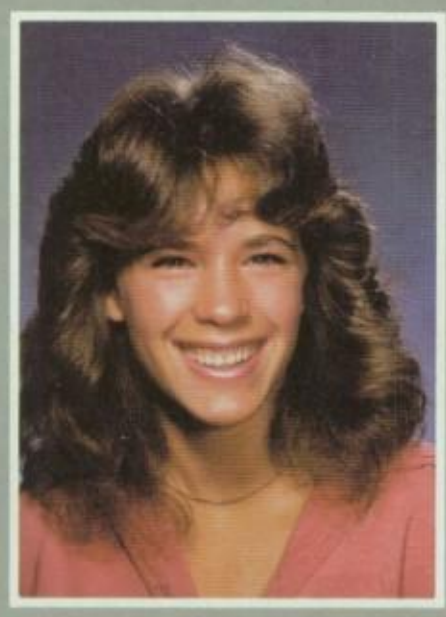


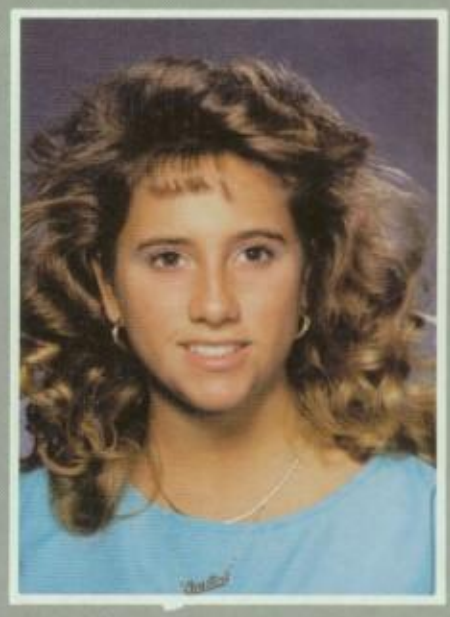
ANTHONY CORSO



DAWN CULLEN

DOREEN CURLEY



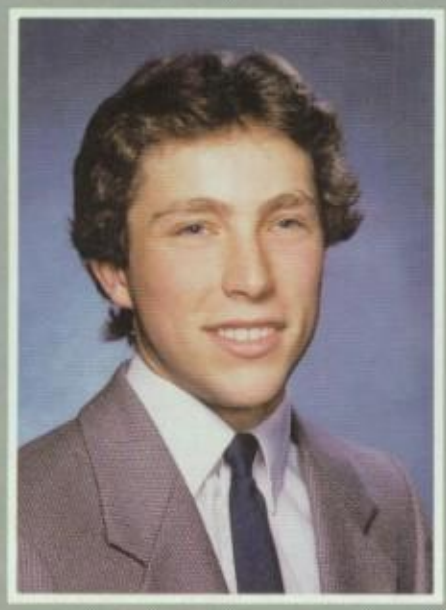


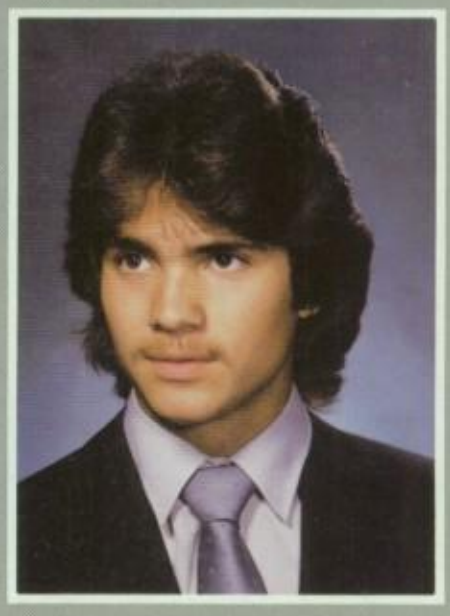
CHRISTINE CURTIS

DAWN MARIE CUSTER

CHRISTOPHER CUNNINGHAM

RICHARD CURLEY





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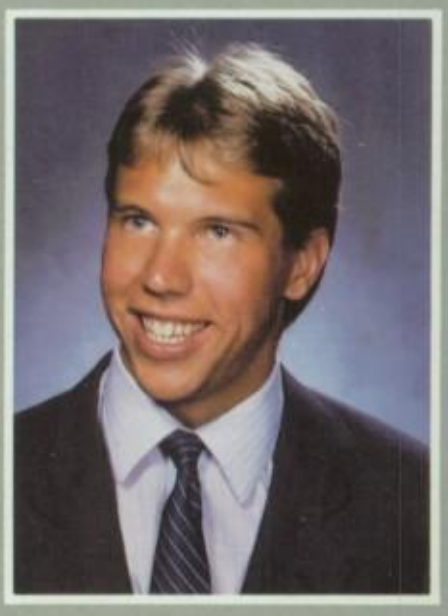
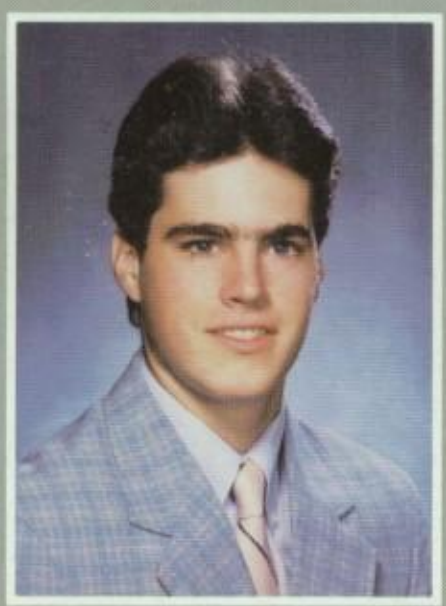
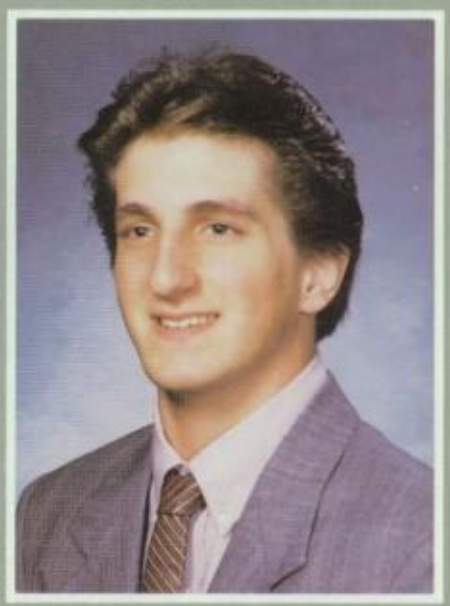


JEFF CUTHBERTSON

ROBERT CUNNINGHAM

MICHAEL CURRY

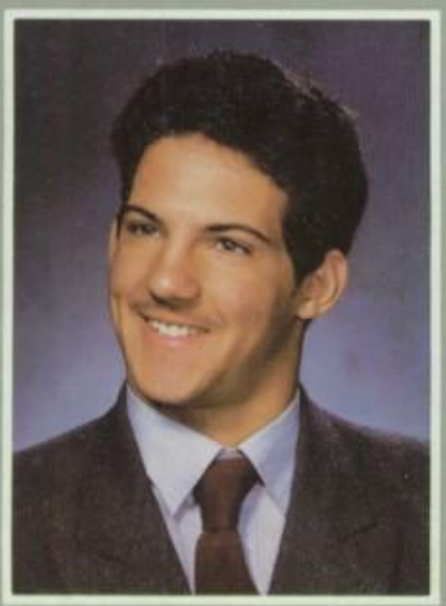




JEREMY CUSANO

JENNIFER CUTRONE

FRANK CURATOLO



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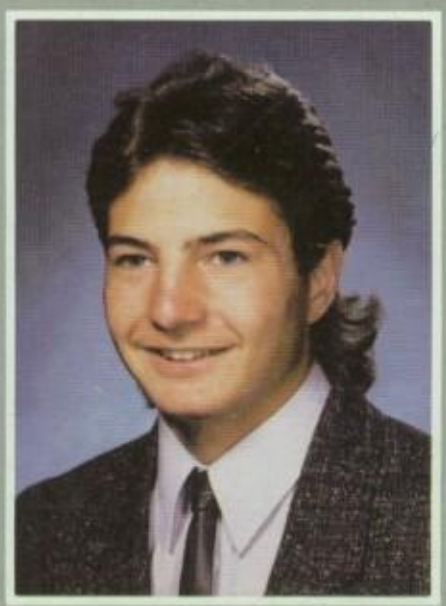

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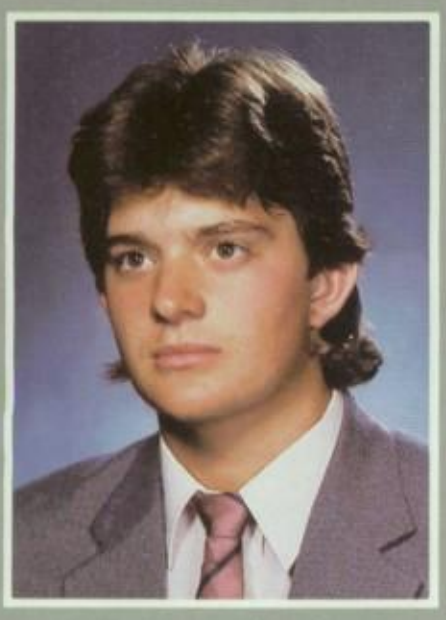
KIMBERLY CUTTLER



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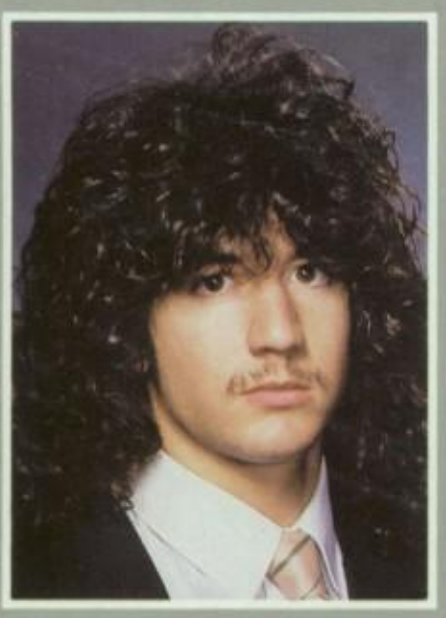
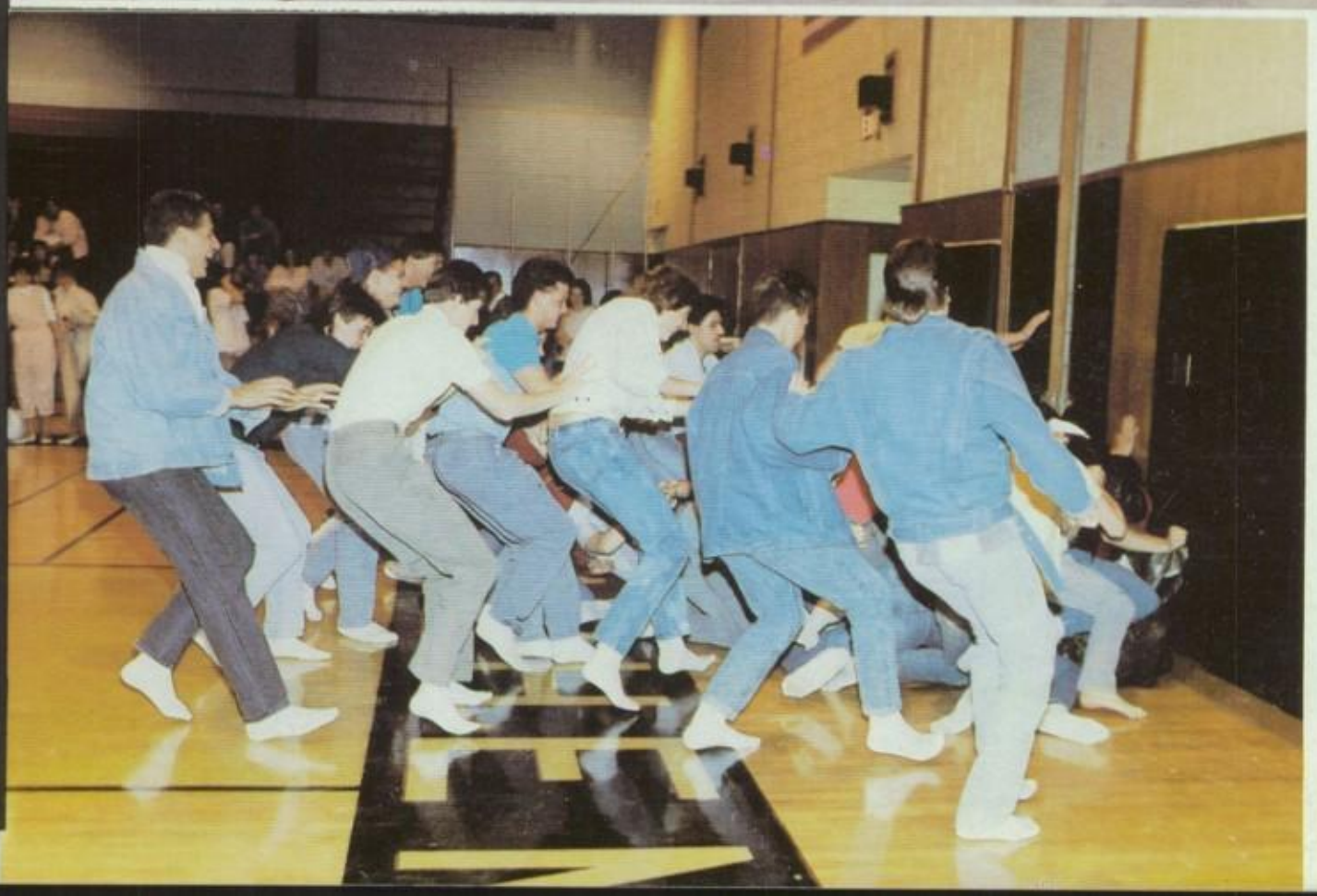
RON CZYSCON



ANTHONY DAIUTO

JOHN DALTON



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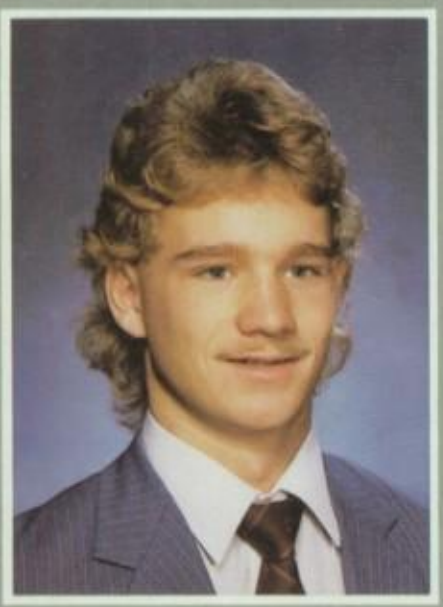

PATRICK DALY

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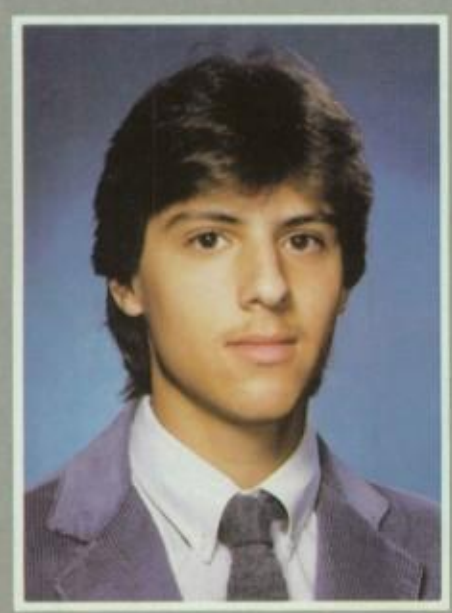
CARL DAMATO



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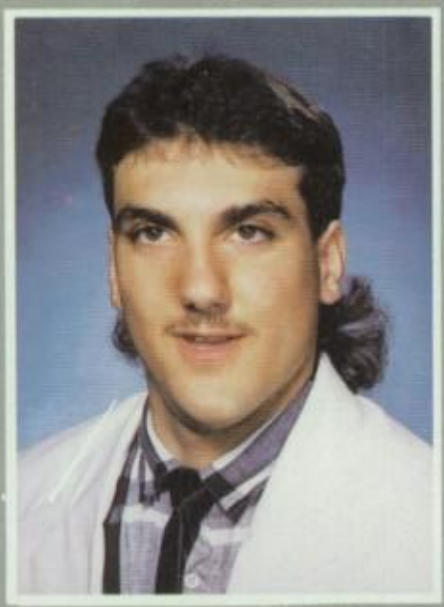

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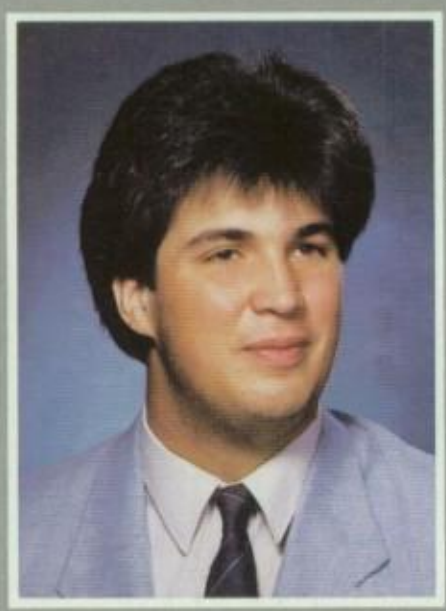

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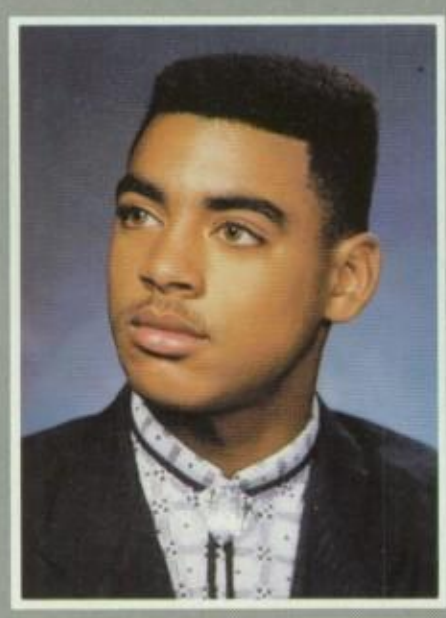
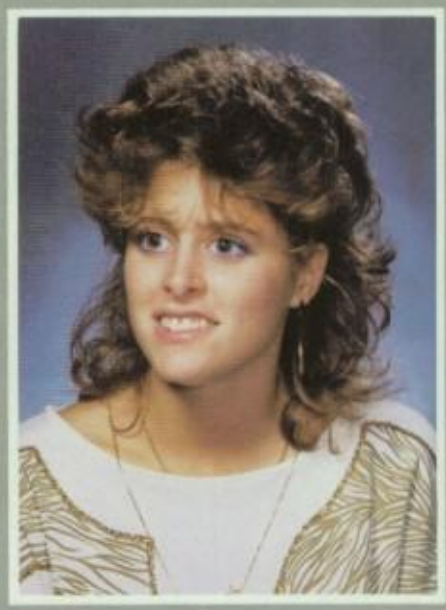


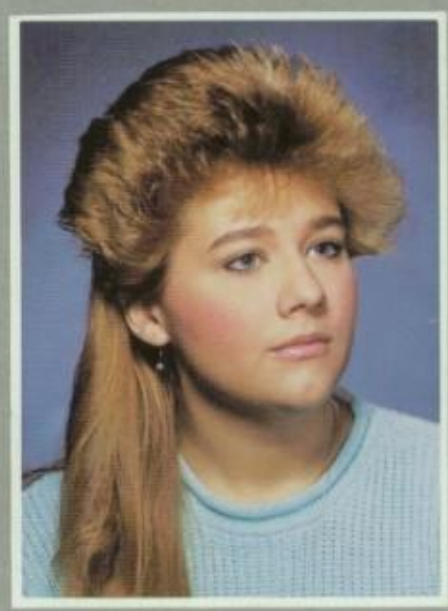
PETER DANGIO

PAMELA DANIELS



CLEVELAND DASH

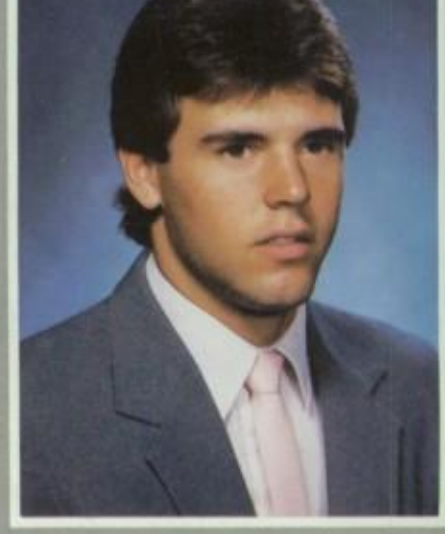
KRISTEN DARGIS



NATALIE DAVID

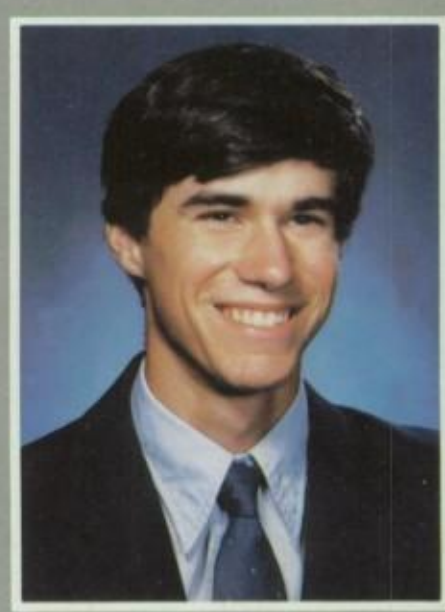
KAREN DARGO

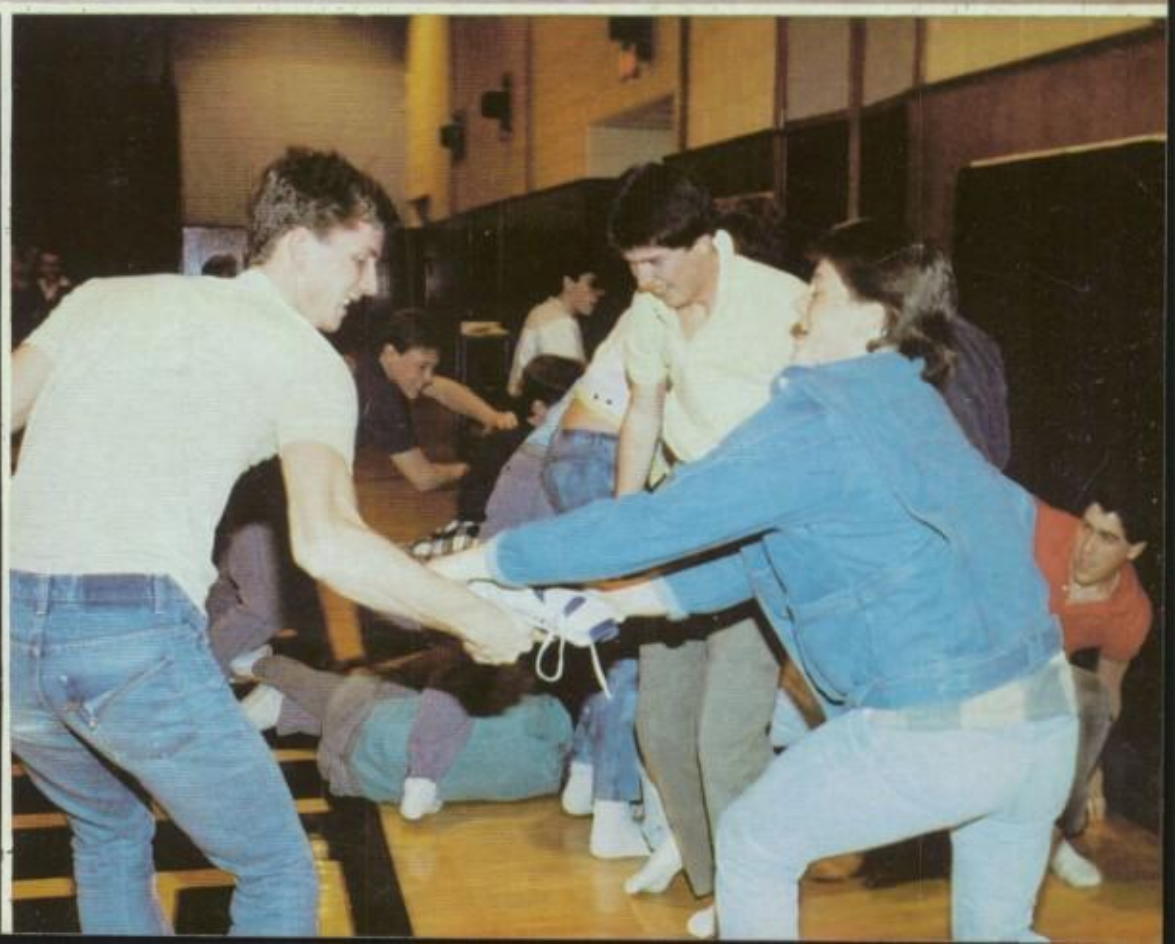
GLEN DAVIS



DENNY DARMODIHARDJO

JAMES DAVIS





"Sachem is a terrific school. The teachers and the class of '88 are the greatest! My memories of Sachem will never burn away. Thanks for the everlasting lifetime of memories, Sachem."

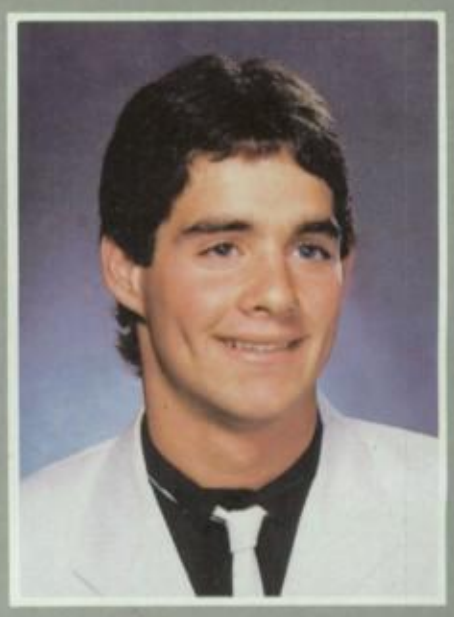
— Jennifer Goudelias

JODI DAVIS

KIMBERLY DAVIS

KIMBERLY DAVIS

SUSAN DAVISON



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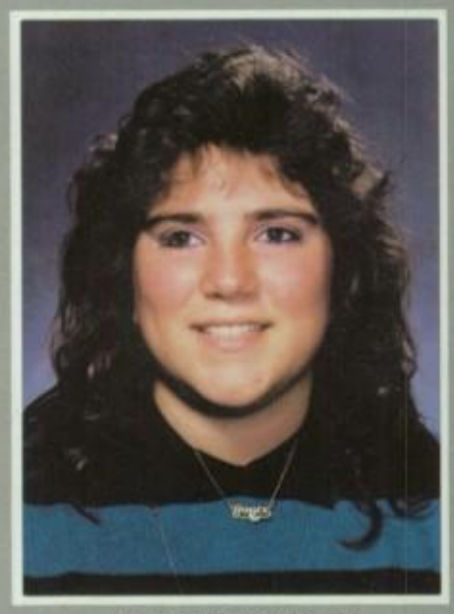
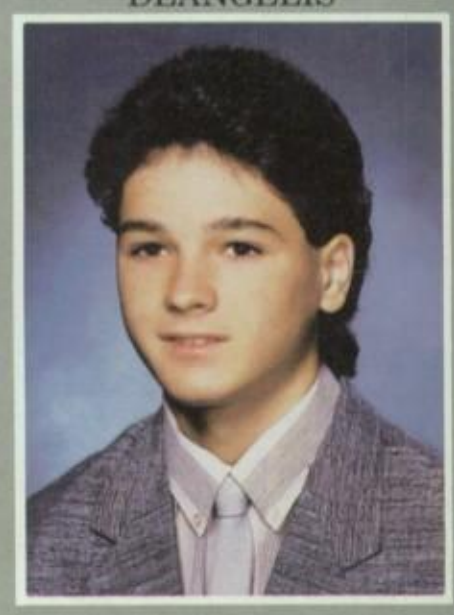


JOYCE MARIE DEANGELIS



RICHARD DECANIO

GINA DECINTIO

JOHN DEFALCO

NICOLE DEFELICE

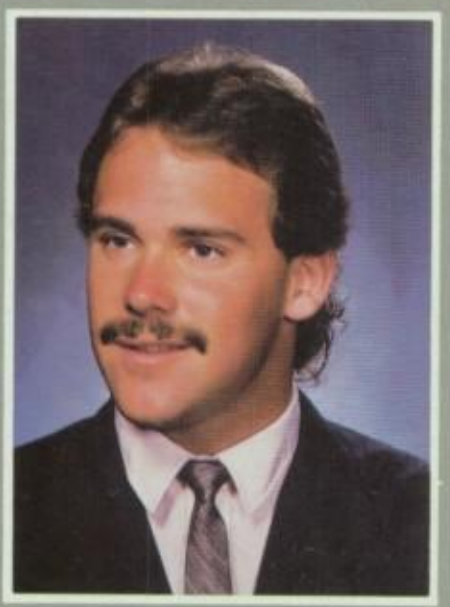
LISA DEFINI

STACY DELAGARDE

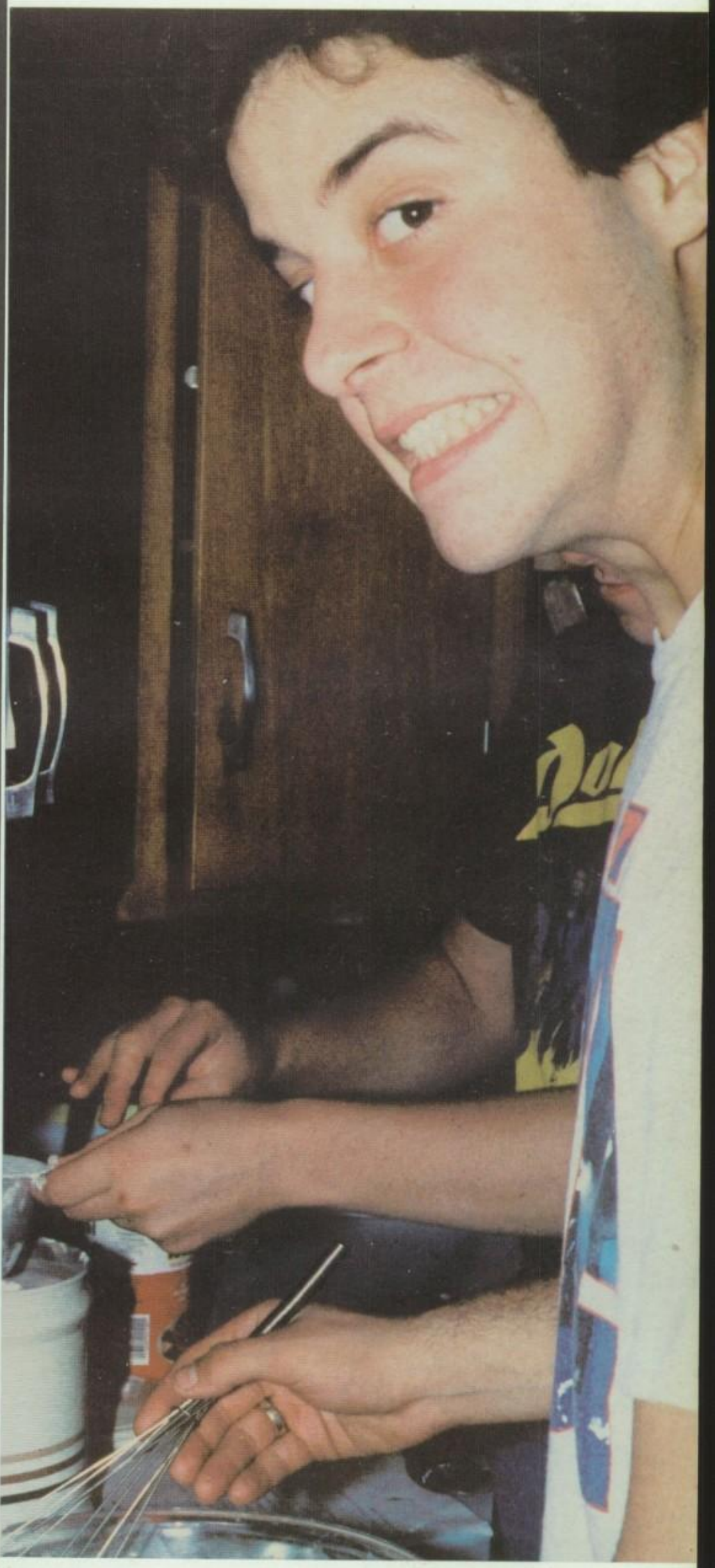
LAURA DELGAIZO

KIM DELLAIACONO

TOM DELLARATTA

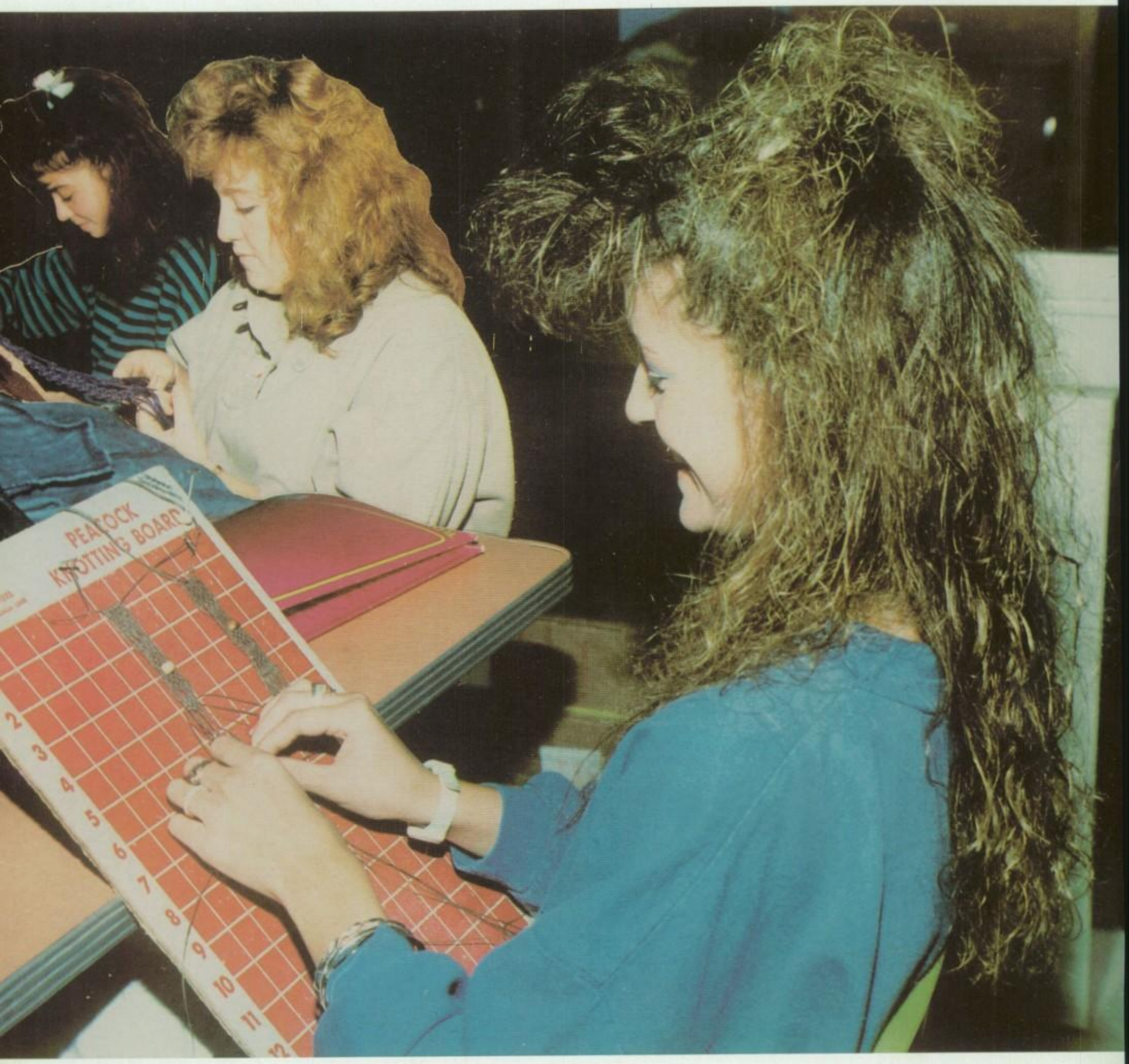


GEORGE DELLIPAOLI



"There is so much to say about my life at Sachem and choosing one thing is hard; so for once I'll keep my mouth shut.

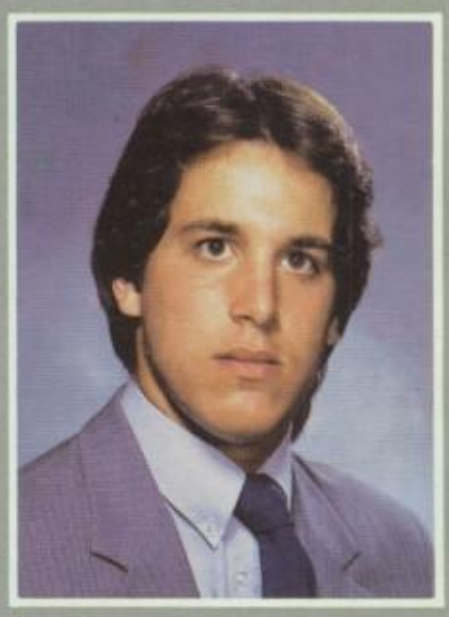
— Becca Iantuono


PEACOCK
KNITTING BOARD

CATHY DELUCA

LORI DEPTULA

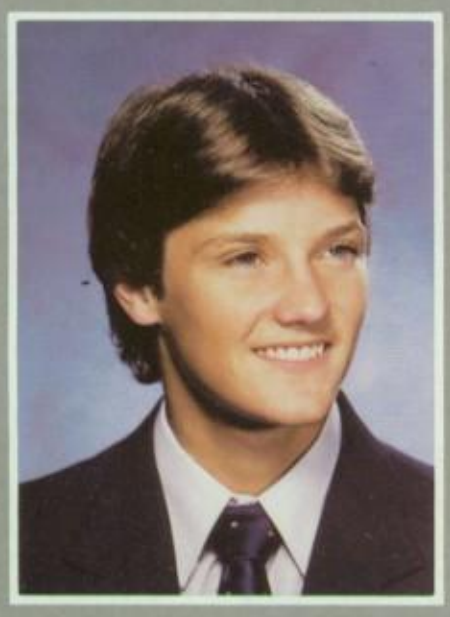
JEFF DESIMONE



MIKE DESPOSITO

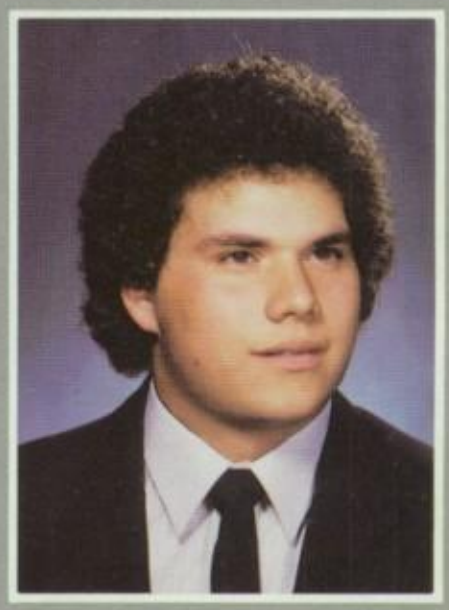
HILLARY DEUTSCHMAN

CHRISTINE DEVENNEY



WILLIAM DELVALLEZ

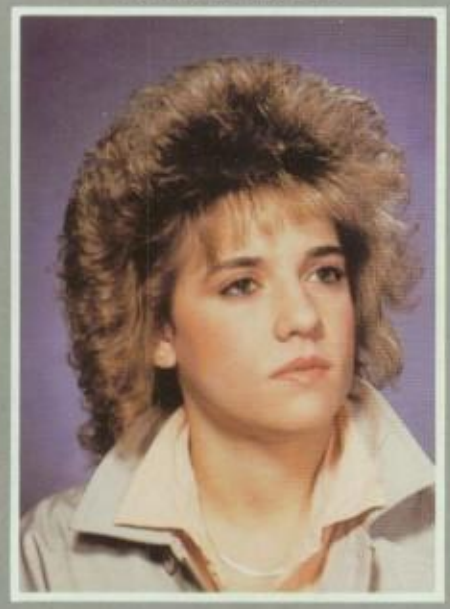
CHRISTINE DEROBERTIS



CHRIS DESTEFANO

KELLI DEVINE

PETER DEPACE



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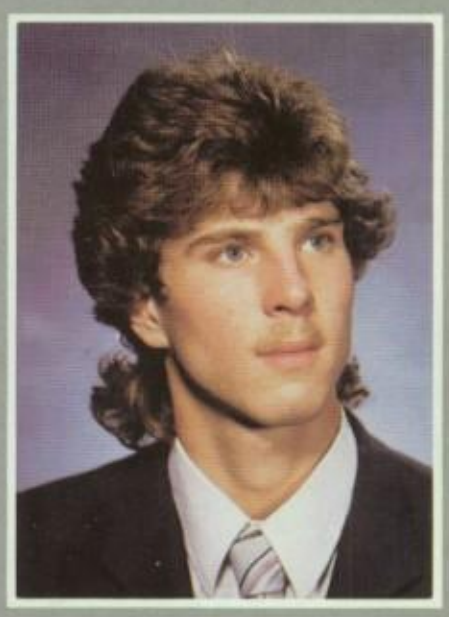
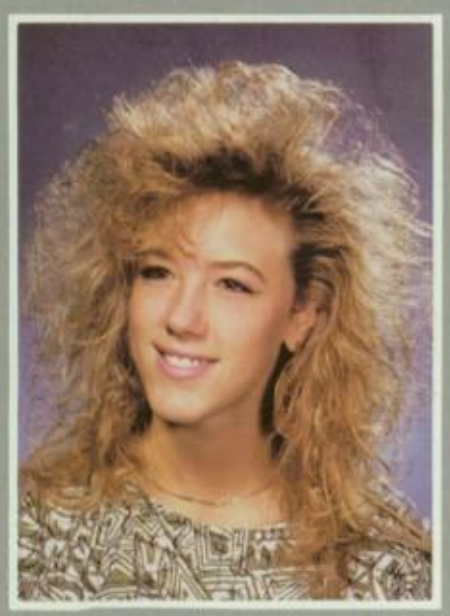


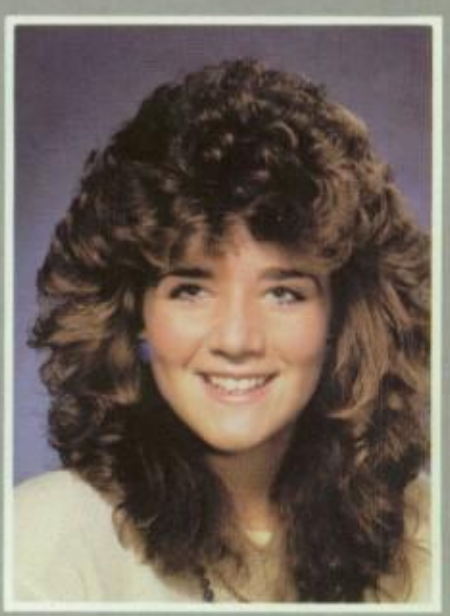
KAREN DETTLING

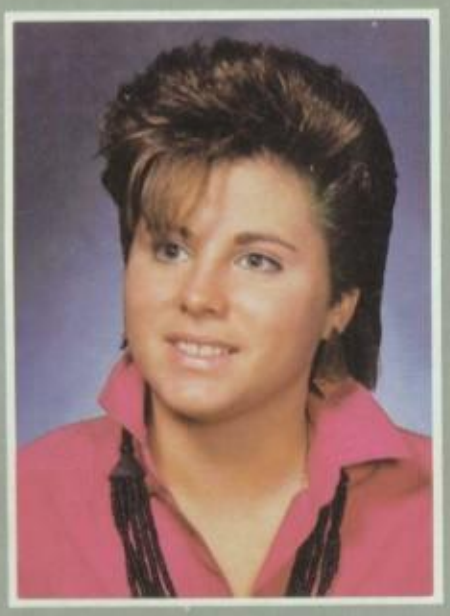
DANIELLE DEVRIES



LATISHA DEPERRO

CATHERINE DESIMONE



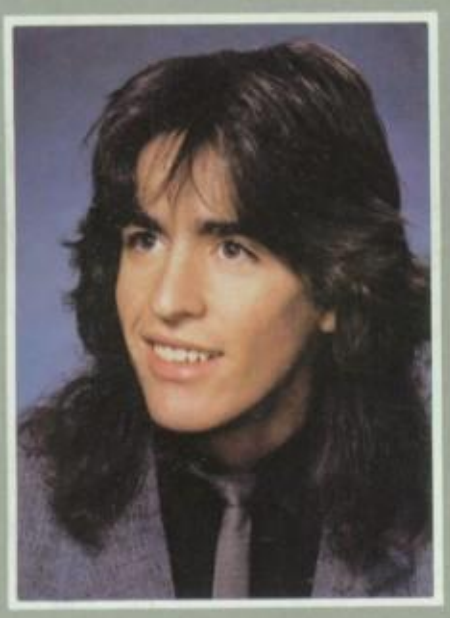


VIKKI DENE

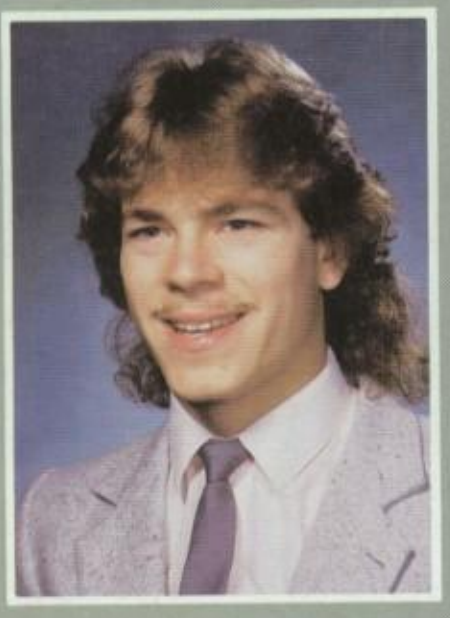
CESARINA DIEMER

GEORGIA DIACUMAKOS

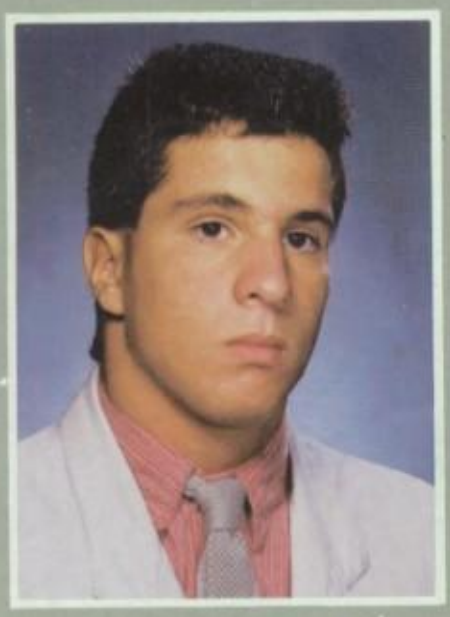
DARLENE DiGREGORIO



VICTOR DICARA

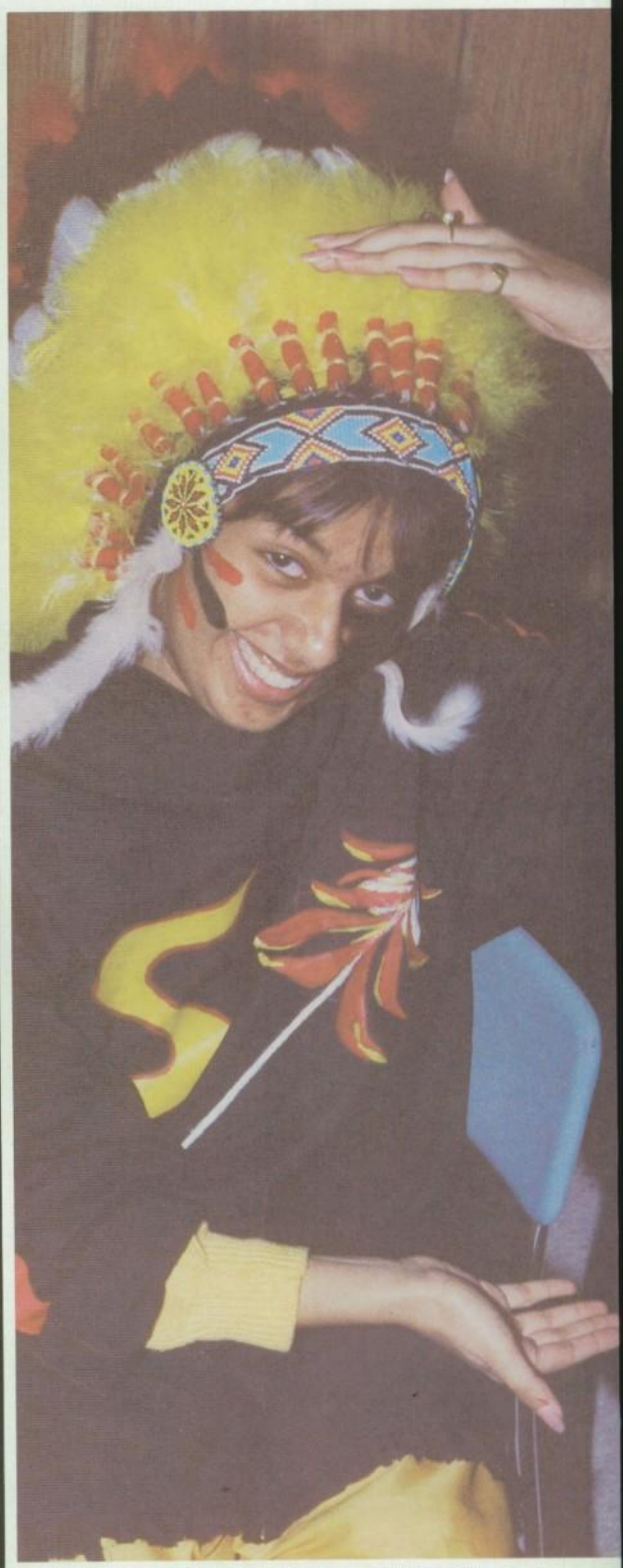


TONY DIPAOLO



CHRISTOPHER DiCARLIS

FRANK DiPRISCO



"Ojas the Indian shows a little grace!"

SUZANNE DIRUSSO

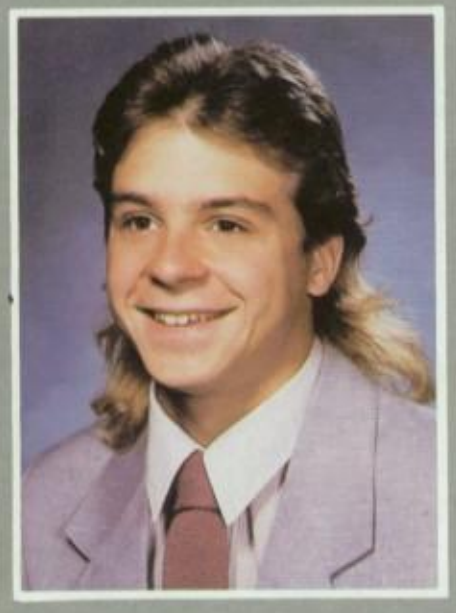
KELLI DOHERTY

JOANNE DONATO

PATTI DONOFRIO

THERESA DONZELLI

GIL DOWLING



ROBERT DITTA

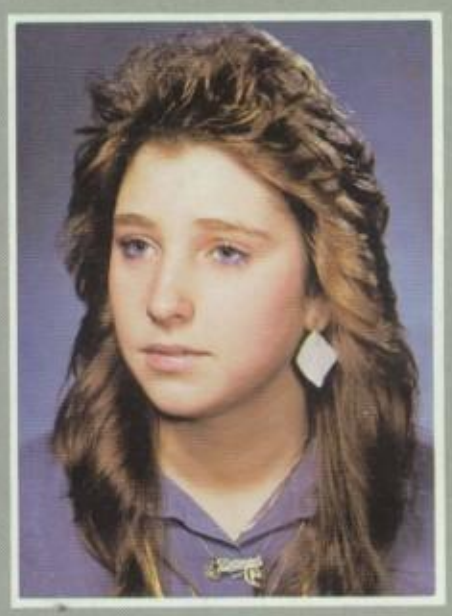
ANABELA DOMINGOS

DEANNA DONOHUE

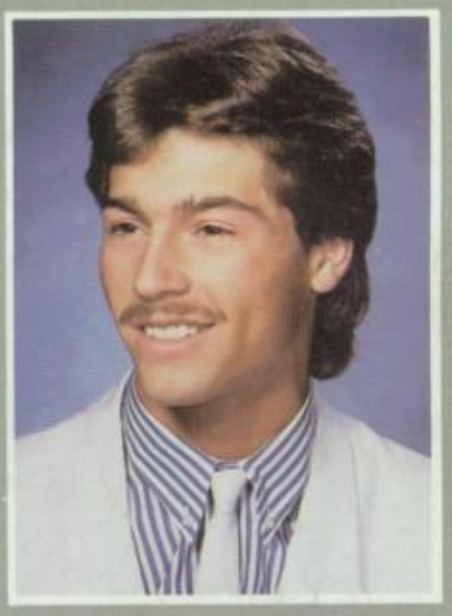
SCOTT DOWNS

DAWN DITTMAR

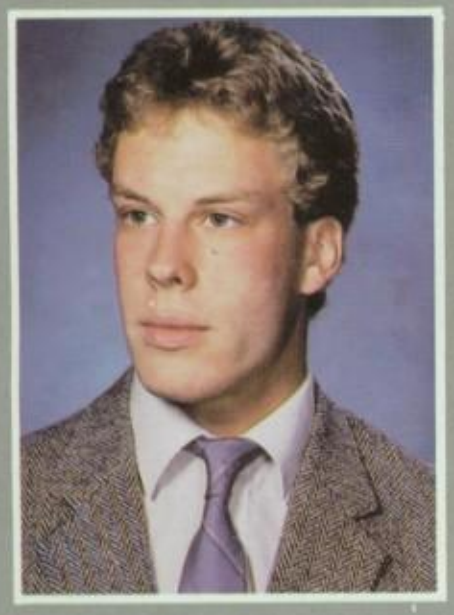
DAVID DONAHUE



BETH ANN DONOVAN

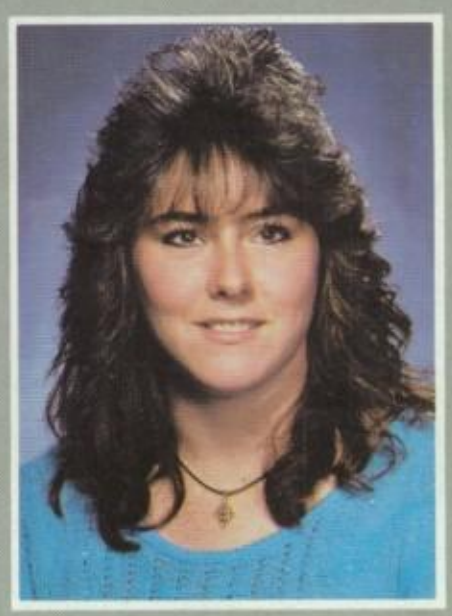


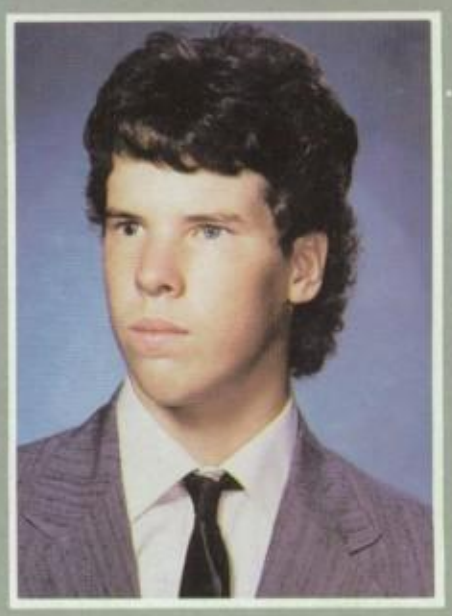
THOMAS DOXSEE



WILLIAM DOERLER

DENISE DONALDSON





COLLEEN DOYLE

HOPE DOYLE

CAROLYN DRISCOLL

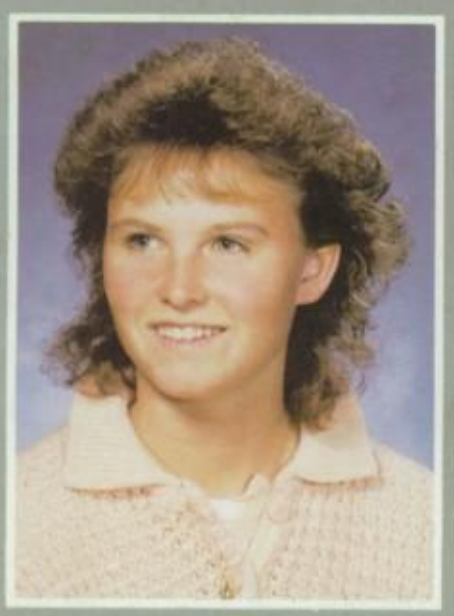
LAURA DRUMMOND

CARRIE DRAGHI

SHARON DUARTE

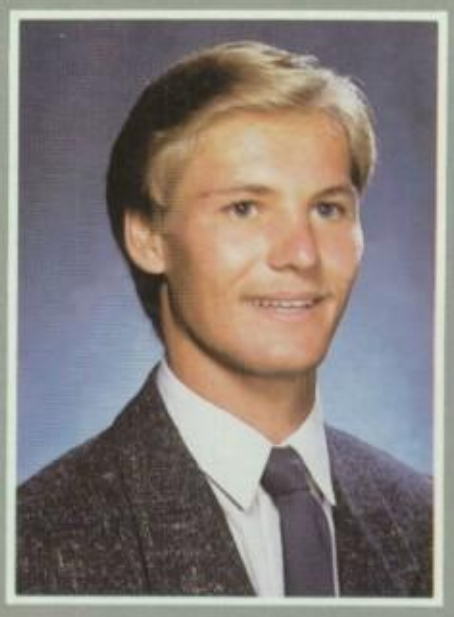
LORIANN DREW

VICTORIA DUARTE



CARRIE DRAGHI

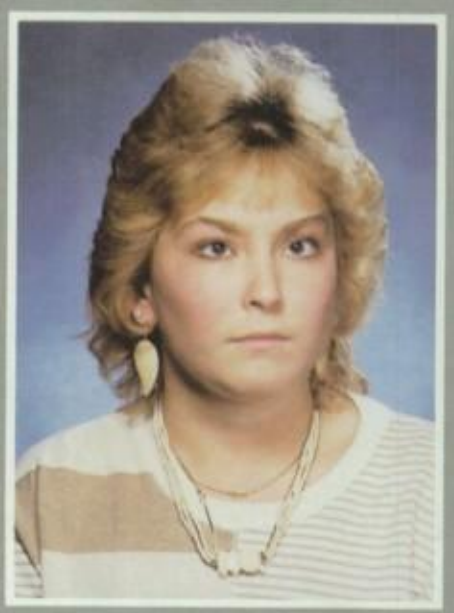
SHARON DUARTE



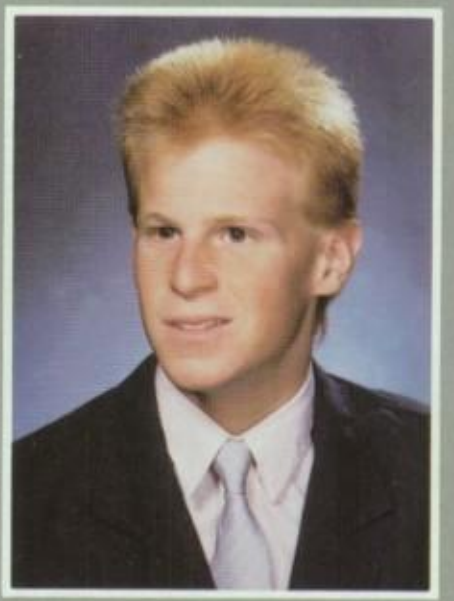
BRIAN DUDKEWIC

KERRYLYNNE DURKIN

NADINE DUGAN

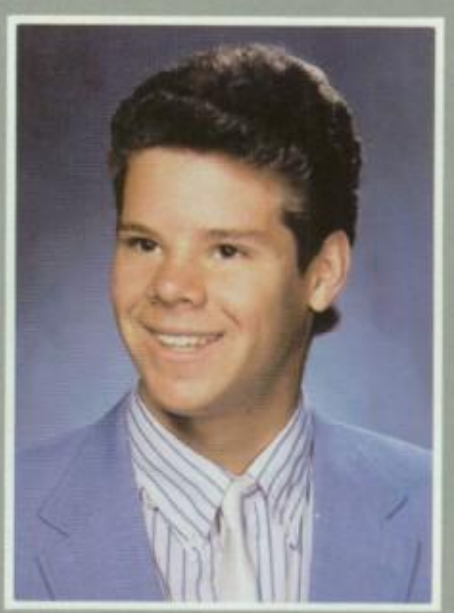


STACY DYMES



JOHN DUNKIN

ELIZABETH EATON



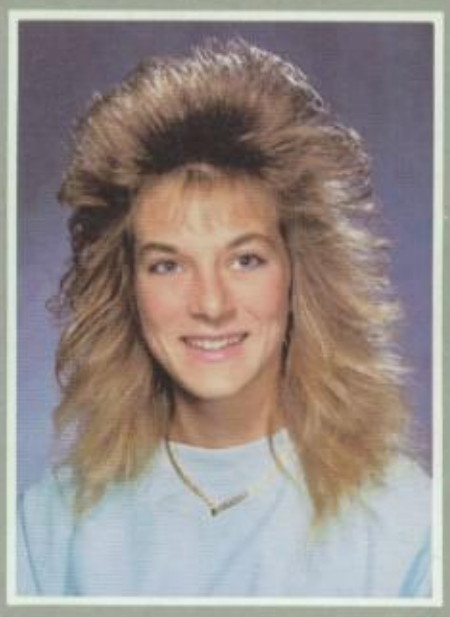
JAMES DUNPHY

ALISON EDWARDS

Family Feud

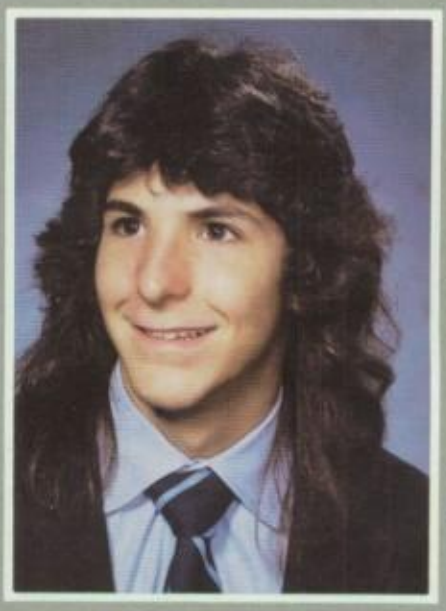
"Being with friends and taking part in the activities was great! The class of '88 is the best!!"

— Kathy Brodie



COLLEEN EGAN

CARYN ELDRIDGE



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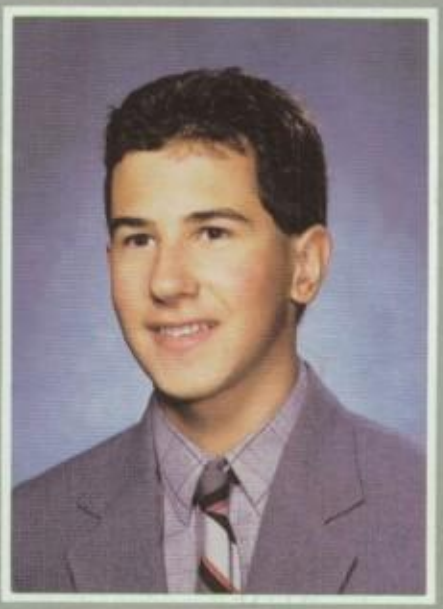
LISA ELLISON



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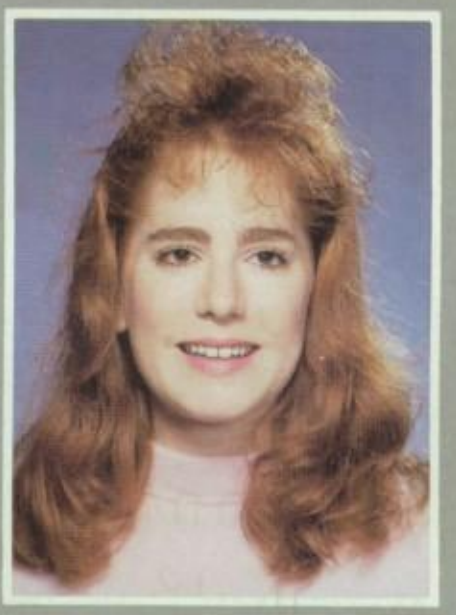
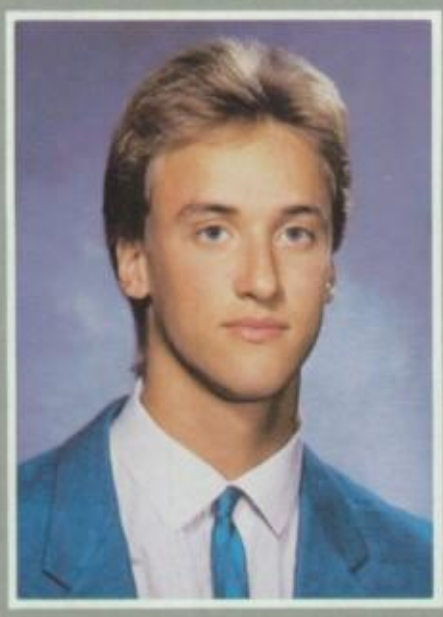


GWENDOLYN ELLMAN

BARRY EISENBERG

ADOLFO ENCARNACION

JOHN ENGLISH



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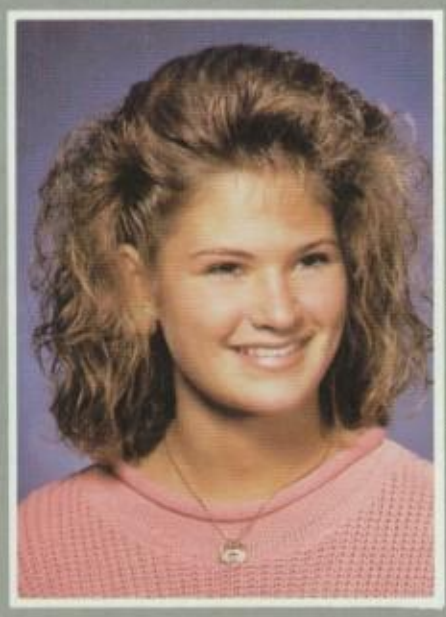


KEITH ENYART

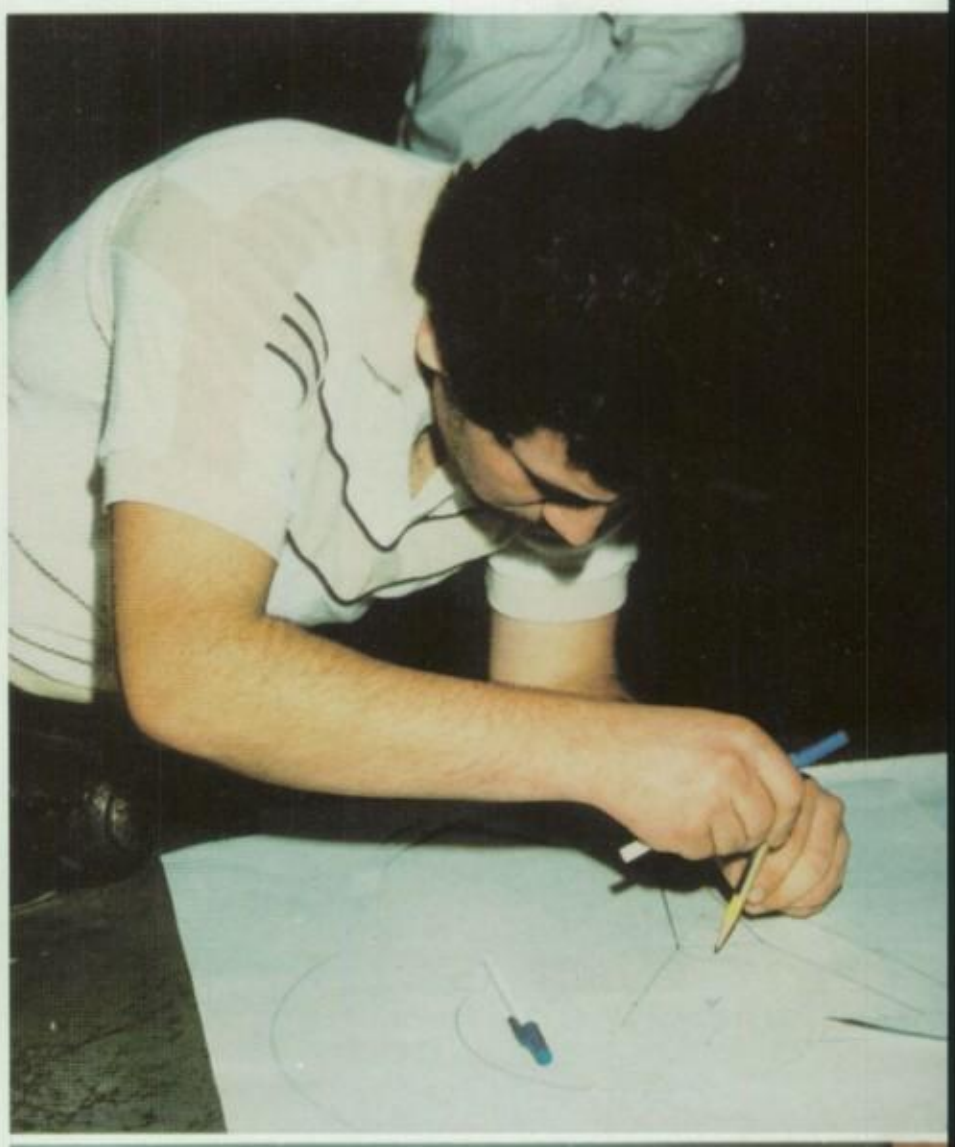
JILL ESTOCK

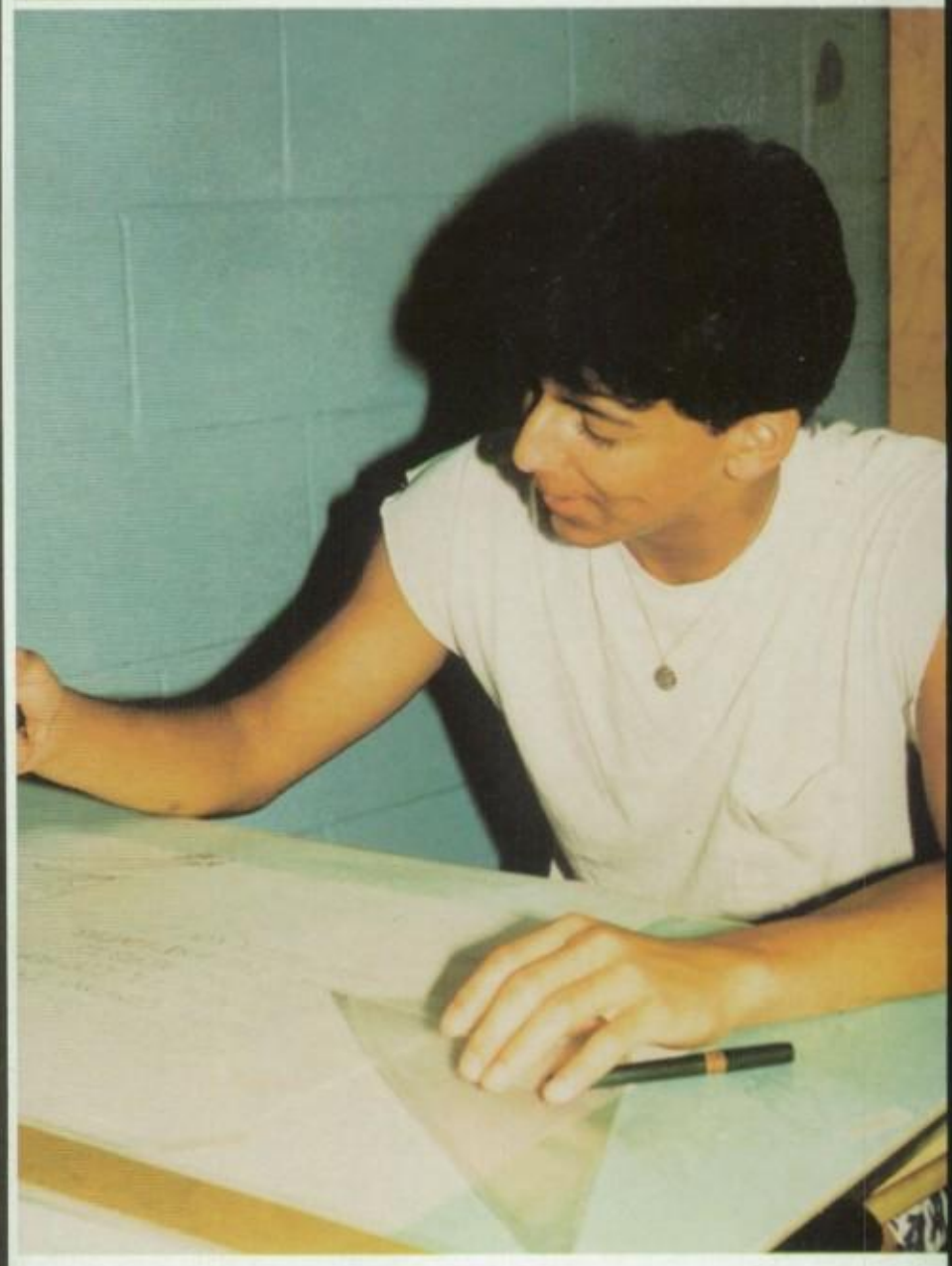
MICHAEL ERLICH

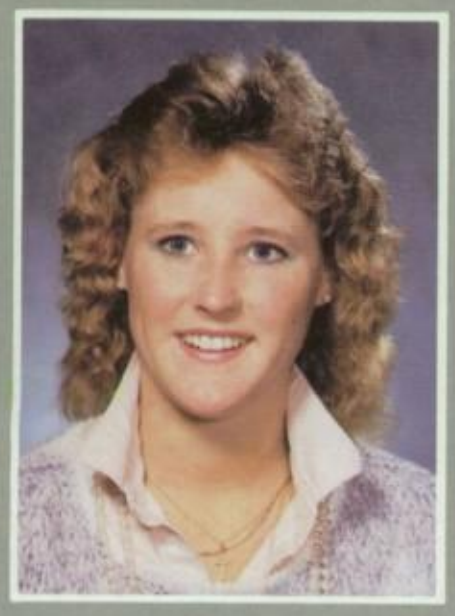
CHRISTINE EVANS

FRANCES ESPOSITO

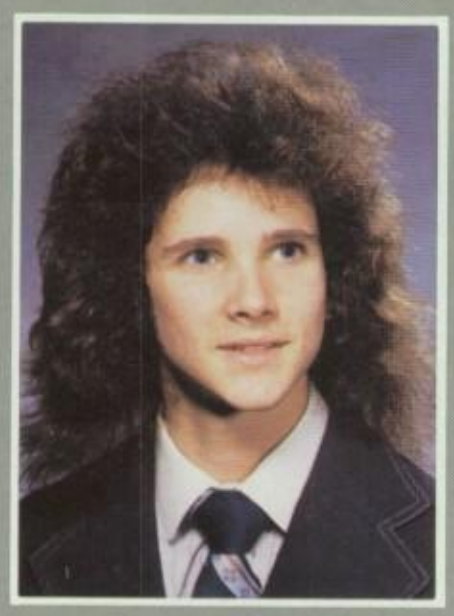
JACQUELINE EVENSEN





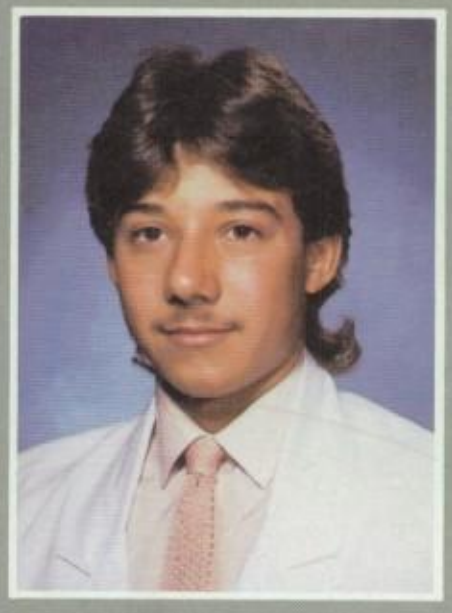


KARIN FAHY



ROBERT FALCO

STEVE FANELLI



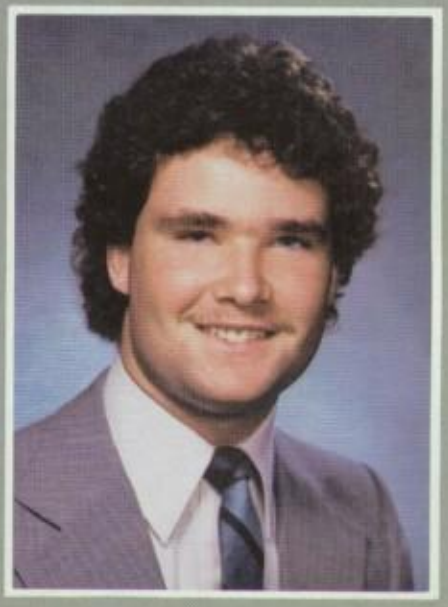
MARTIN FANNON

DIANE FEDELE

THERESE FELICIANO

KEVIN FAIRBEN

DONNA FALCONE



GINA FARINACCI

MICHAEL FENIMORE

JEANINE FALCO

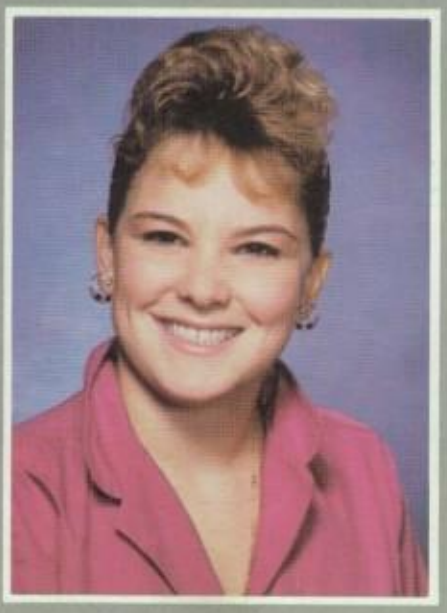
JOHN FALLACE

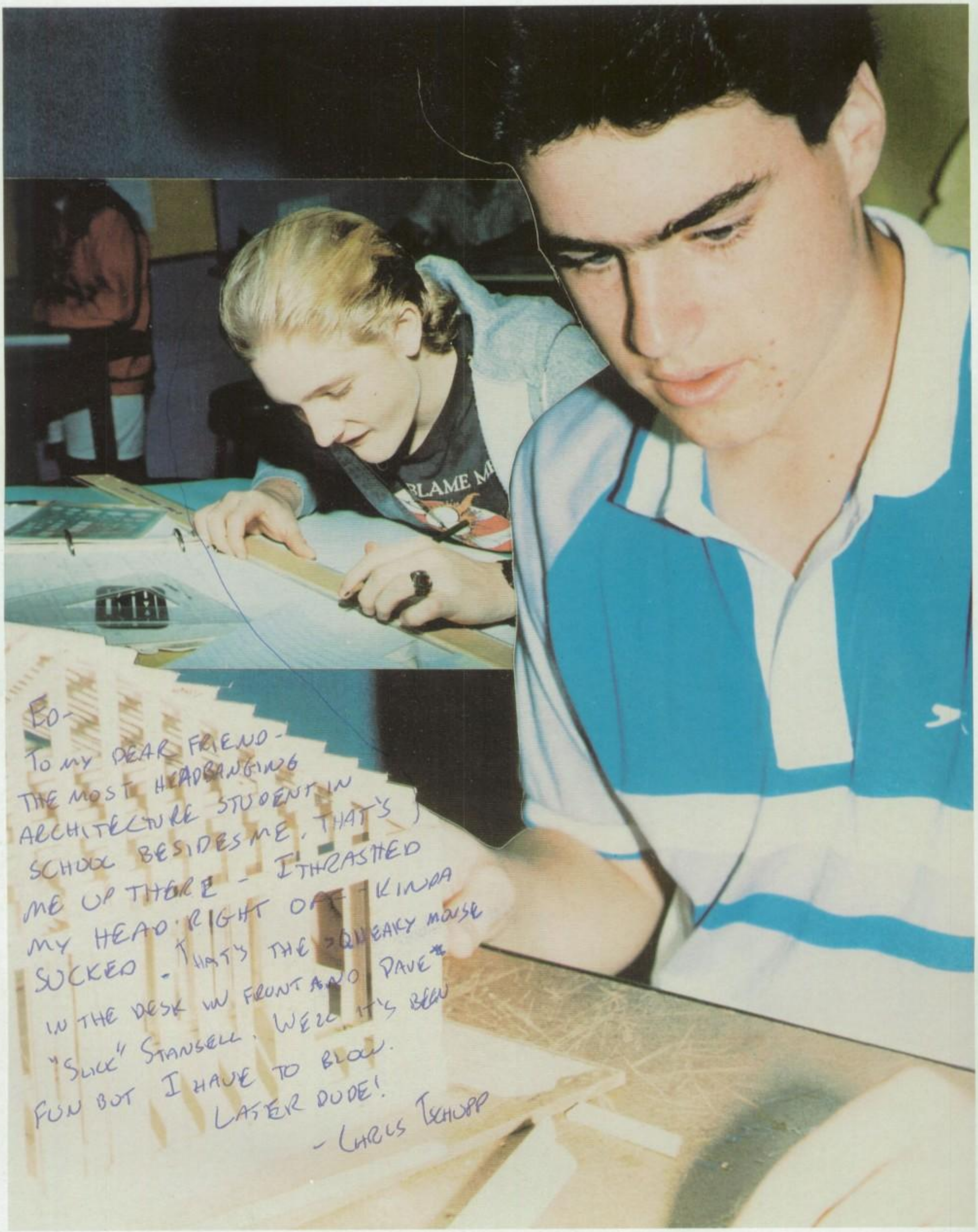
KRISTEN FARRELL

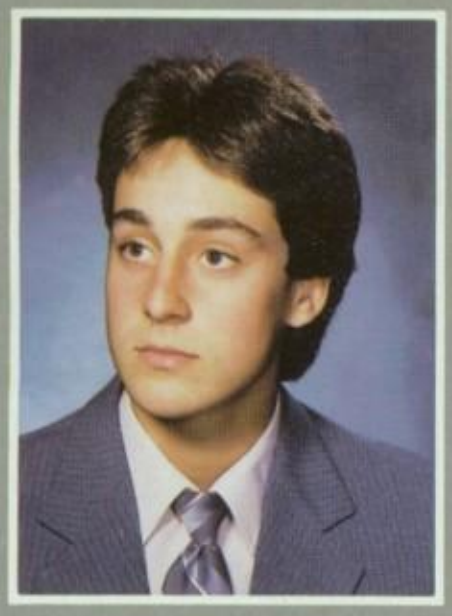
DAWN FERGUSON

MICHELE FALCO

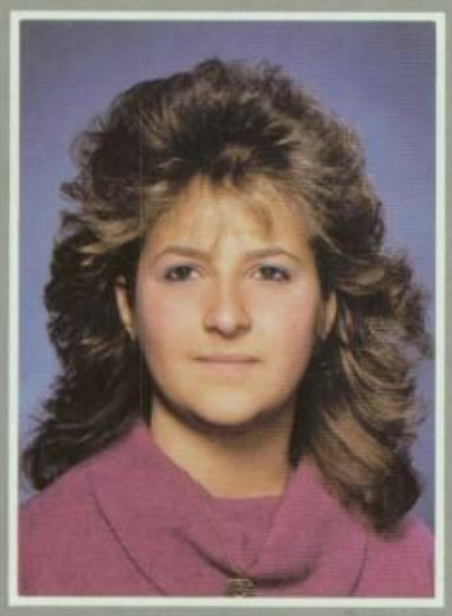
TINA FALZON




BLAME M
ED-
TO MY DEAR FRIEND -
THE MOST HEADBANGING
ARCHITECTURE STUDENT IN
SCHOOL BESIDES ME. THAT'S
ME UP THERE - I THRASHED
MY HEAD RIGHT OFF - KINDA
SUCKED - THAT'S THE SQUEAKY MOUSE
IN THE DESK IN FRONT AND "DAVE"
"SLICK" STANSELL. WELL IT'S BEEN
FUN BUT I HAVE TO BLOW.
LATER DUDE!
- CHRIS TSCHUPP



JOHN FERGUSON



LISA FERRETTI

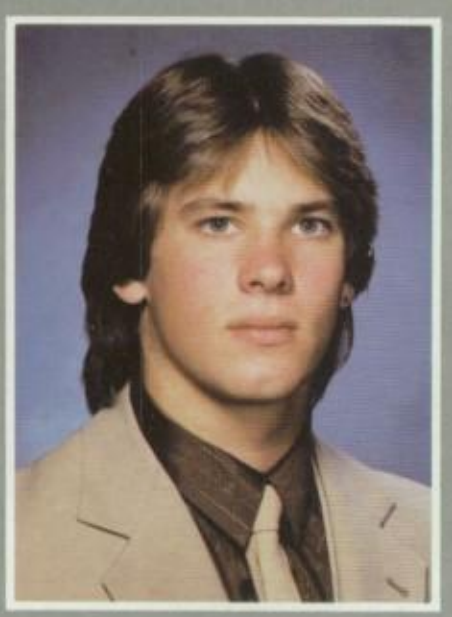
TERESA FERNANDEZ

THERESA FEY

JIM FERRAGAMO

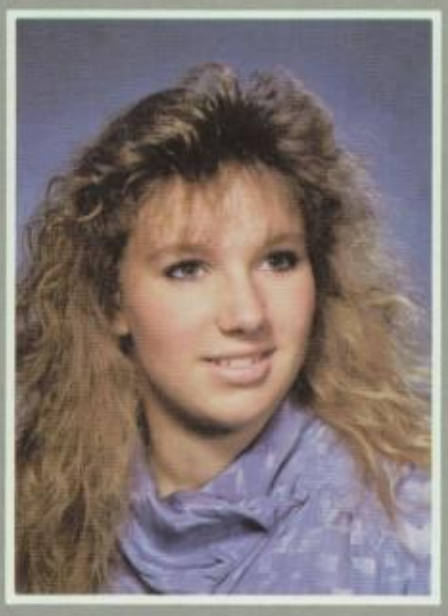
DINA FIERRO

JANINE FERRARO



KEITH FILIPPONE

JILL FINK



LAURA FINN

RONALD FISH

STUART FISHBEIN

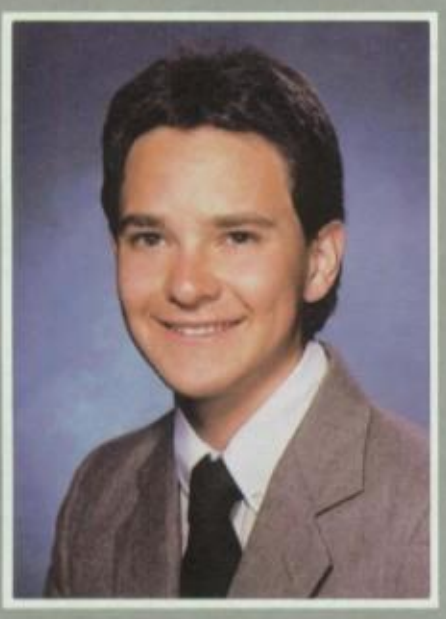
CHRISTOPHER FIORE

JENNIFER FITZMAURICE

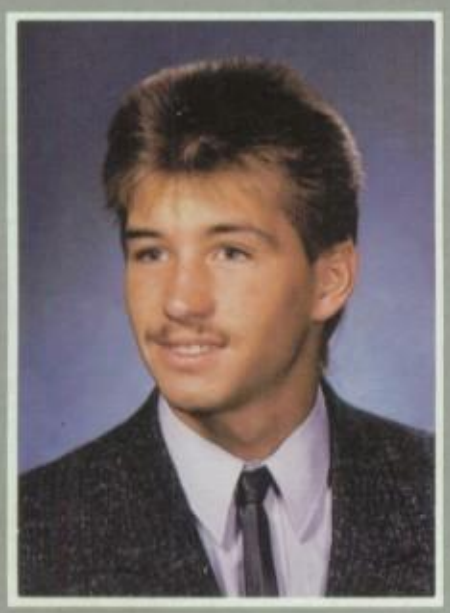
MAUREEN FIORE

ILENE FLAMENBAUM

CHRIS FLOOD



RICHARD FLOOD



COLLEEN FLYNN

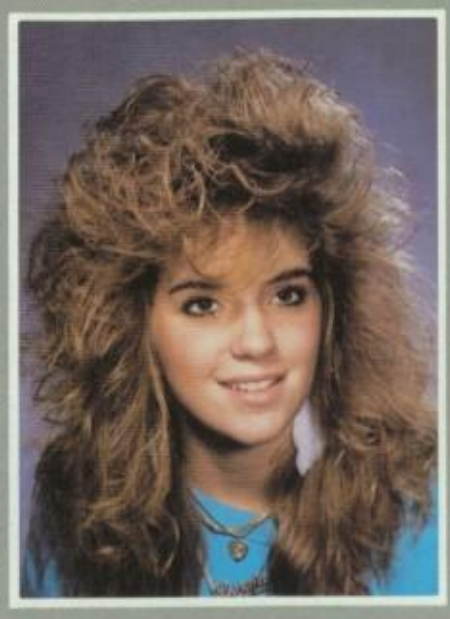
KEITH FLYNN

KELLY FOLEY

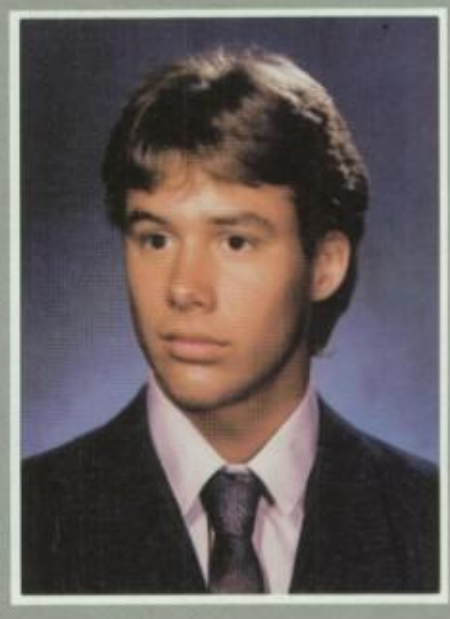
KIM FOLEY

JULIE FONTANO

CHRIS FORGIONE



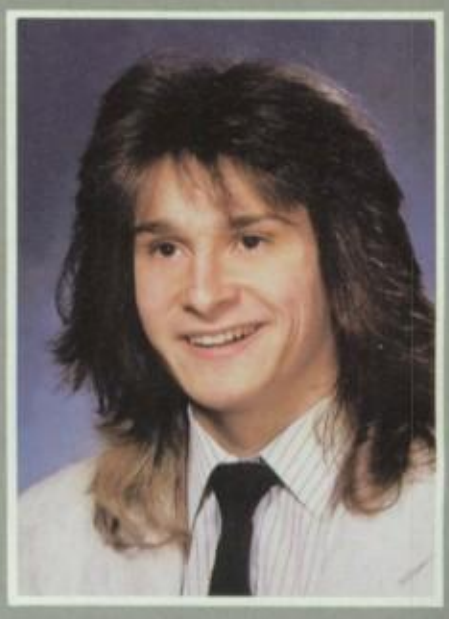
LORAINE FORTIER



JEFF FOUNTAIN

BRIAN FRADL

ROSEANN FRAGOLA



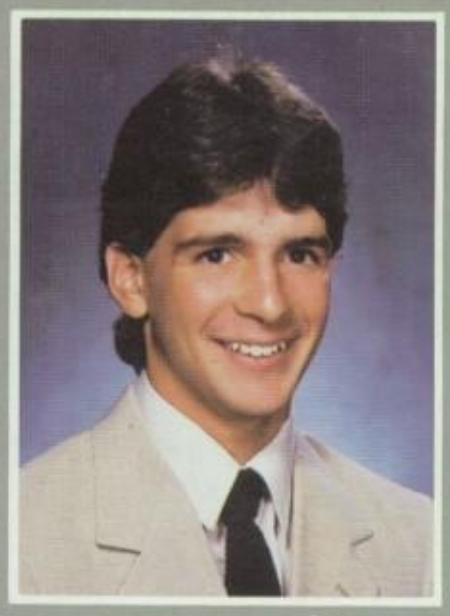
BILL FRANK

MARLO ANN FRANK

ADAM FRANKEL

LORI FRANKEL

Nick the Dick



NICHOLAS FRANZESE

EVAN FREIFELD

COLLEEN FRARE

CHRISTINE FREIMANN

CAROL FRASER

SHARON FREIDMAN

JOHN FREEBURG

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DENISE FROST

MICHELLE FRY

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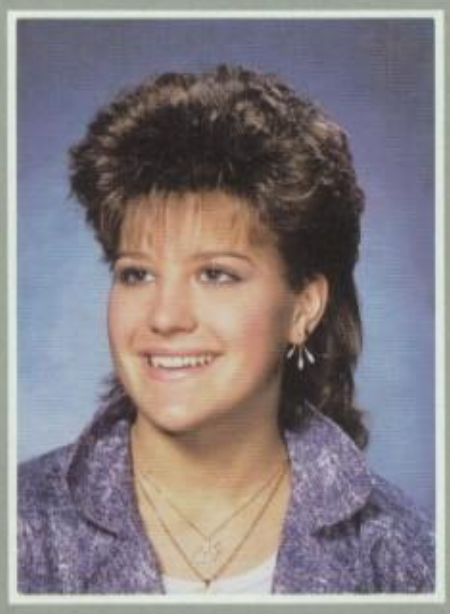
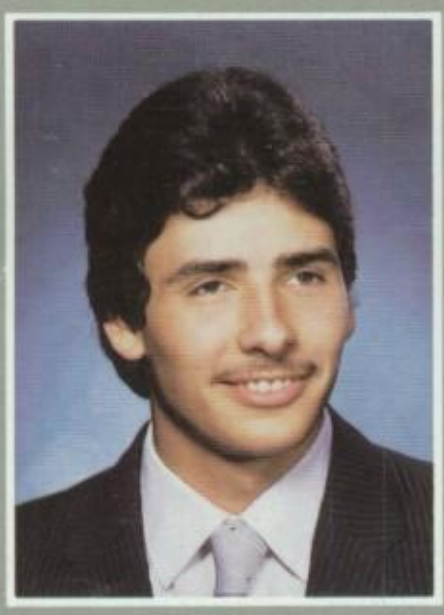
LAURA FUCHSMAN

LAURA FUHRMANN

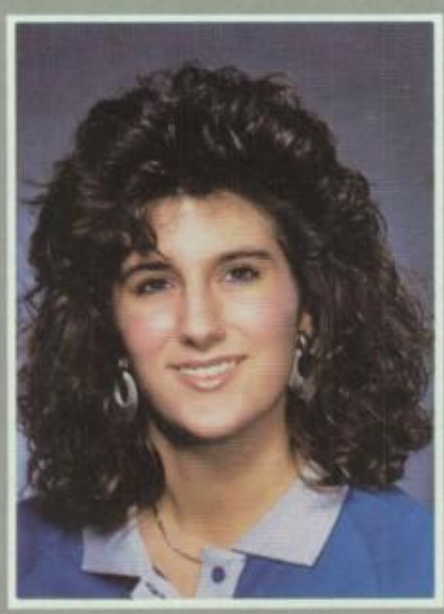


JENNIFER FUNICELLI

PETER FURNO



NICOLE FUSARO



DAVID GABAY

LISA GALLAER

GINA GAGLIARDI

JENNIFER GOMBINO

JACQUELINE GAINES

LAURENE GANCI

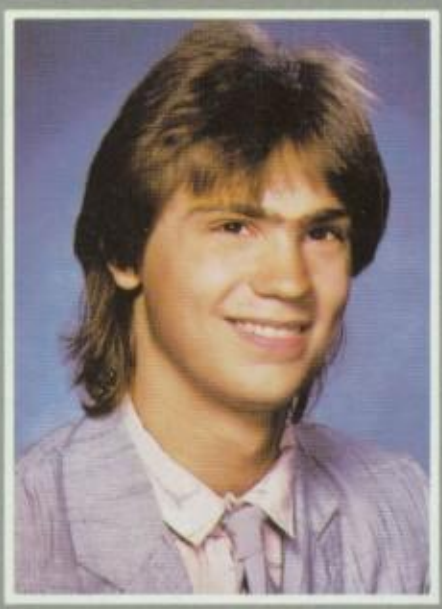
JACKIE GALANTE

LORAYNE GARAY

Generations of Spirit

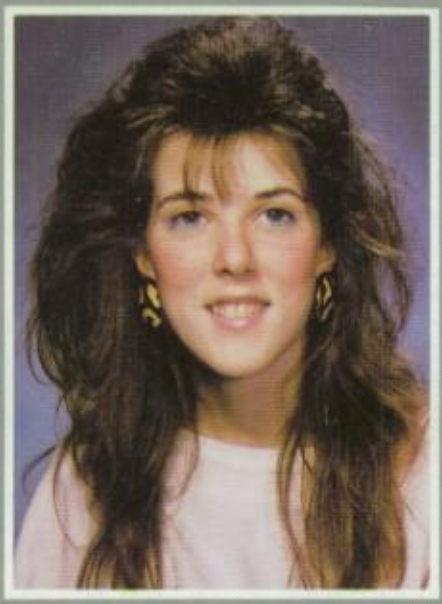
TRACY GARAY

JOSEPH GARDNER



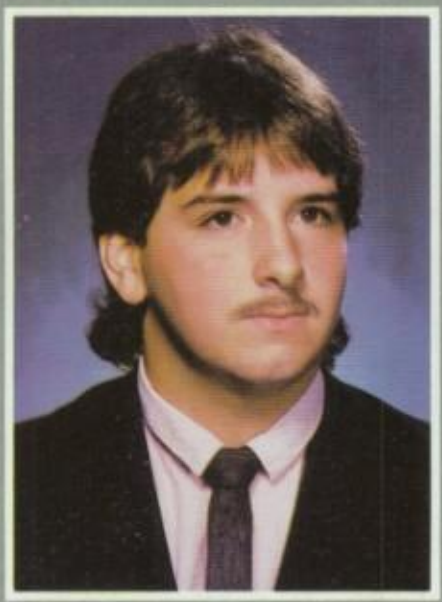
TINA GARBOS

DARAH GAROFOLO

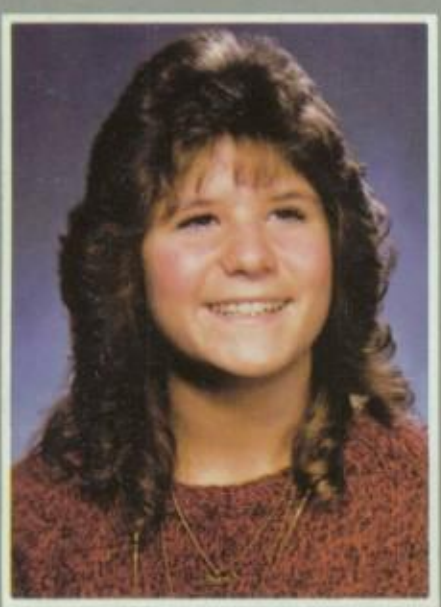


DAWN GARDENER

WALTER E. GARSKE III



DEBRA GARDENER



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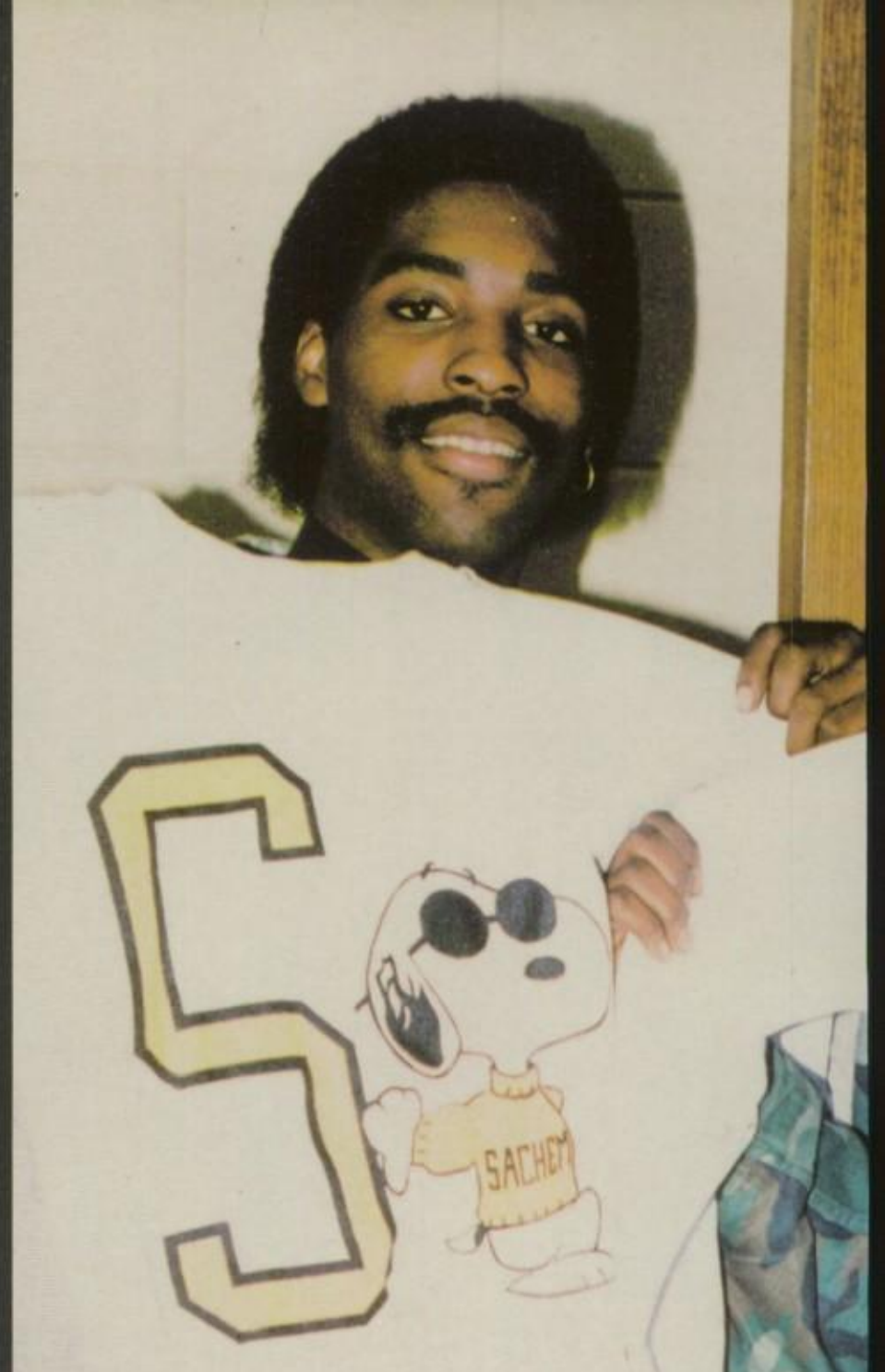
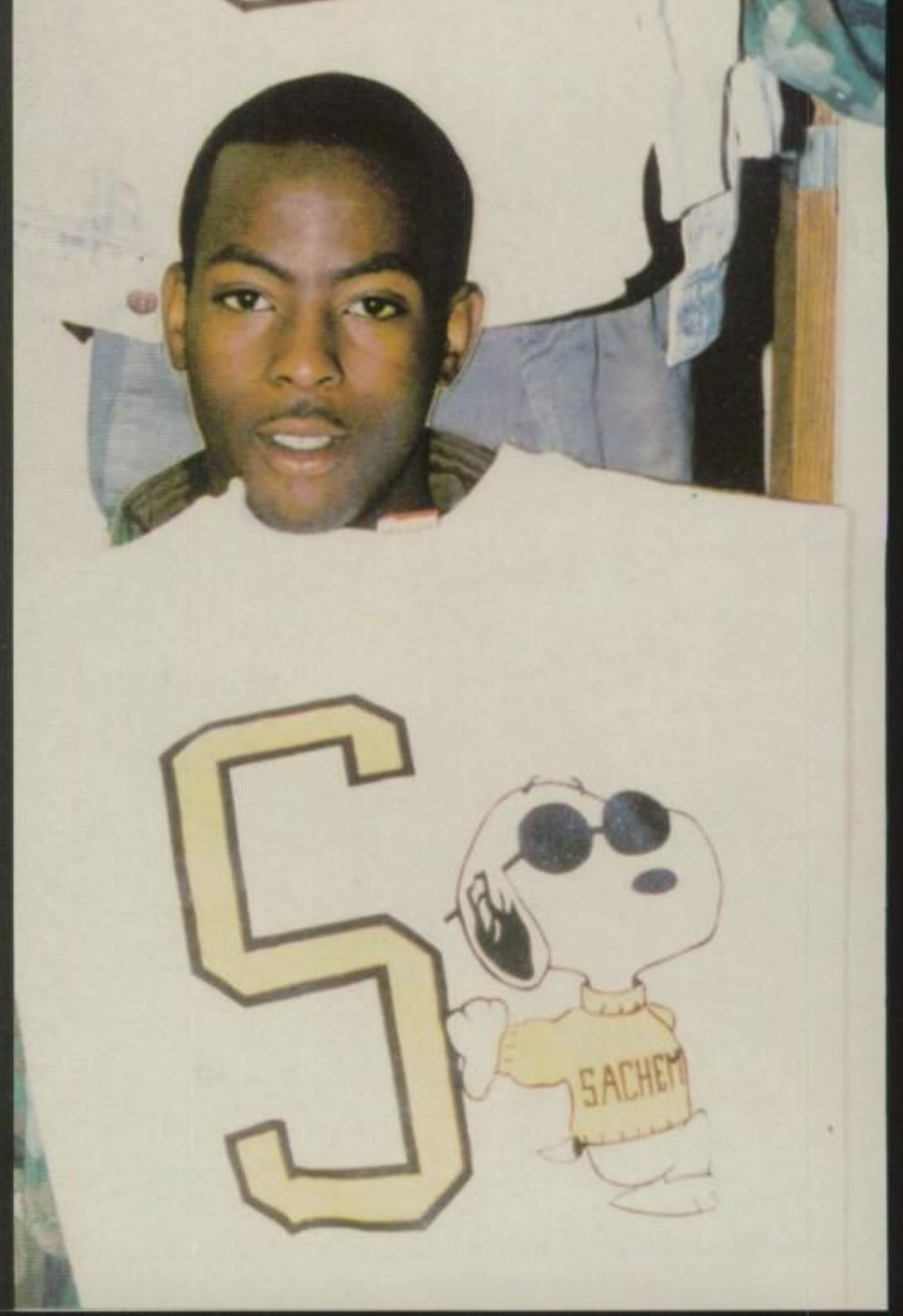
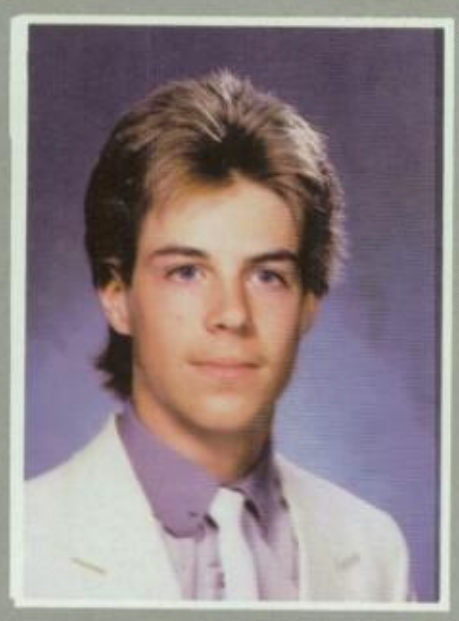


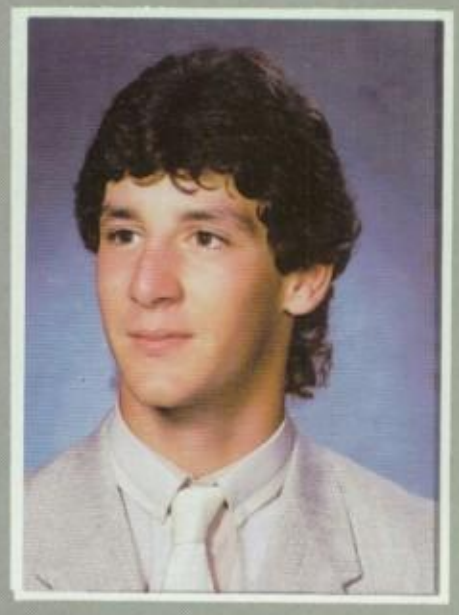


MATTHEW GATLAND



TOM GERBE

ARTHUR GIACALONE



DANIELLE GIACALONE

LISA GIAMPA

CHERYL GIANGRECO

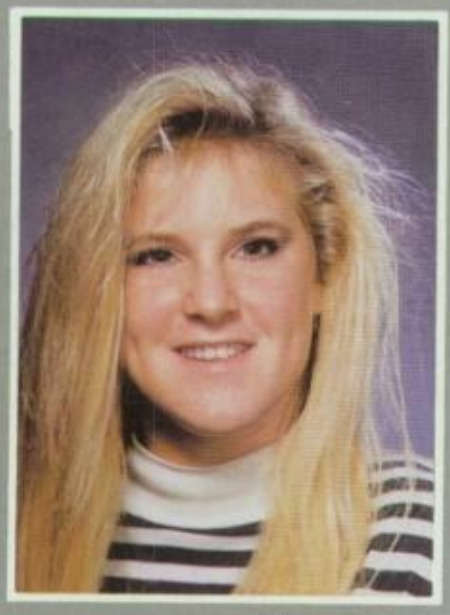
CHRISTOPHER GAZZO

TRACY GERGER

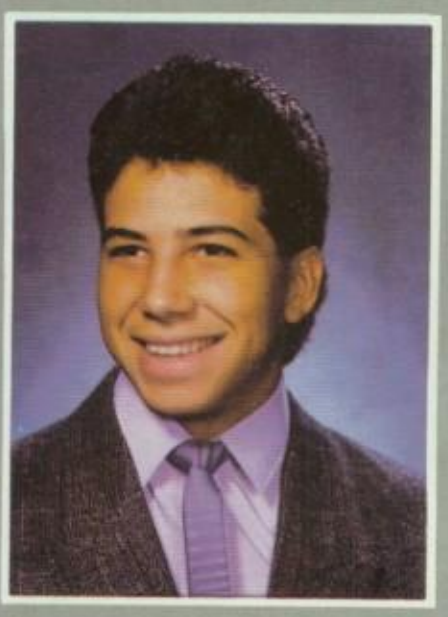
FRANK GIACCHETTO

ANTHONY GIBALDI

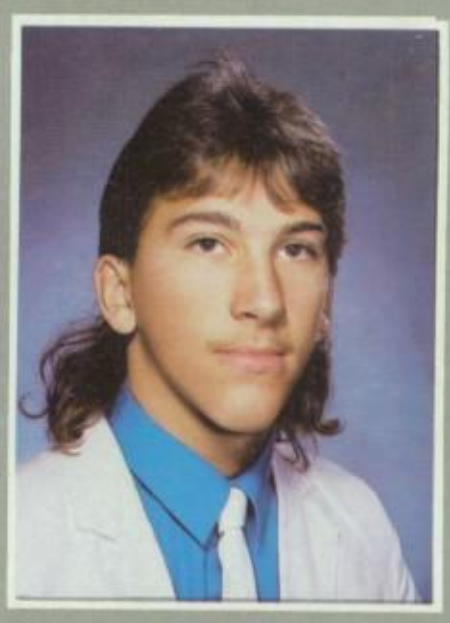
BARBARA GELISH



ILISA GERTNER

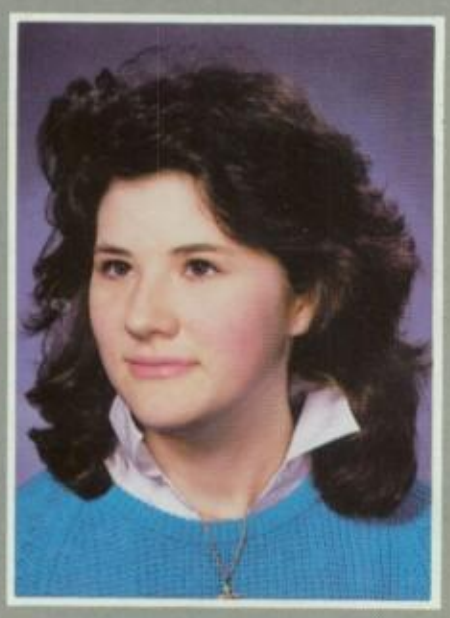


ANDREA GIACUMAZZA

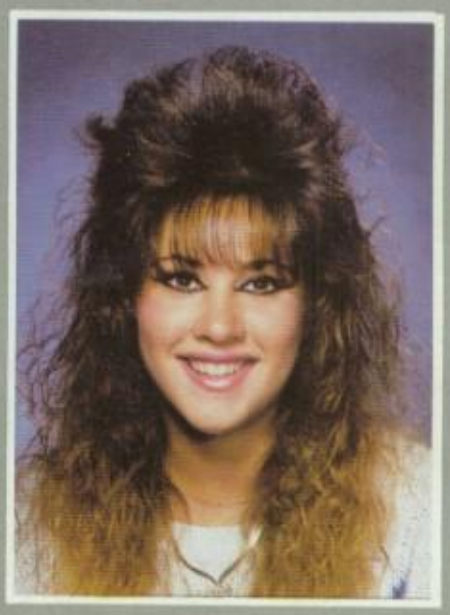


ROSA GIBALDI

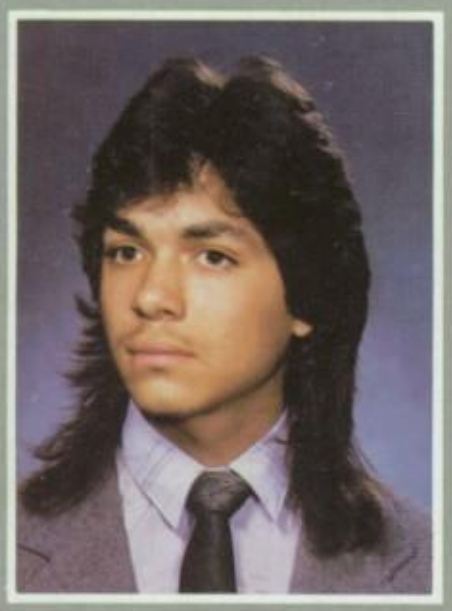
GINA GERACI



LAURA GHOUGASIAN



MICHAEL GIGLIOTTI

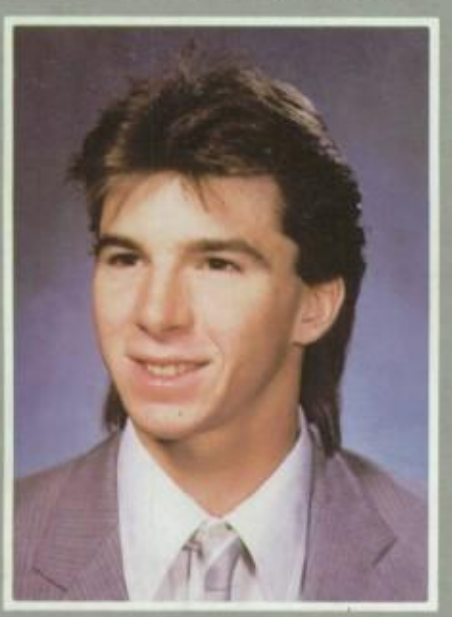


MICHELLE GIORDANO

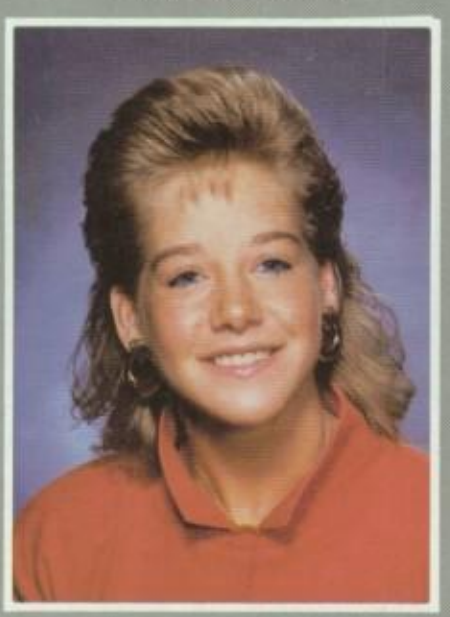
LIANE GILARDI

JANET GLASKI

TIMOTHY GIMPEL



DIANA GLASS

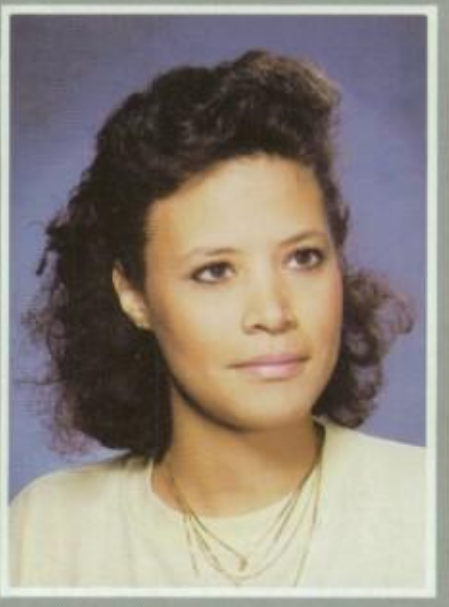


CLAUDIA GIORDANO

KIM GLAZER

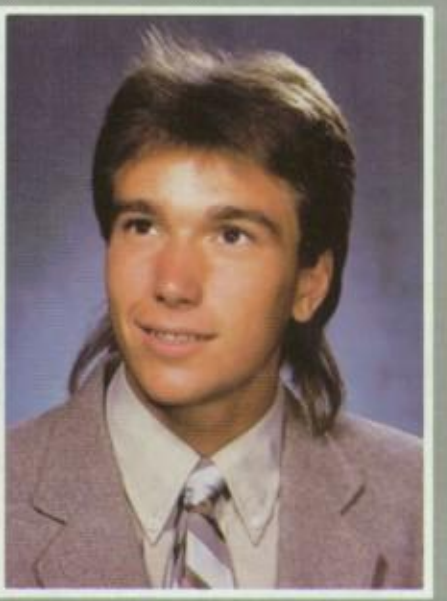
MICHAEL GLUCK

JODIE GOLD



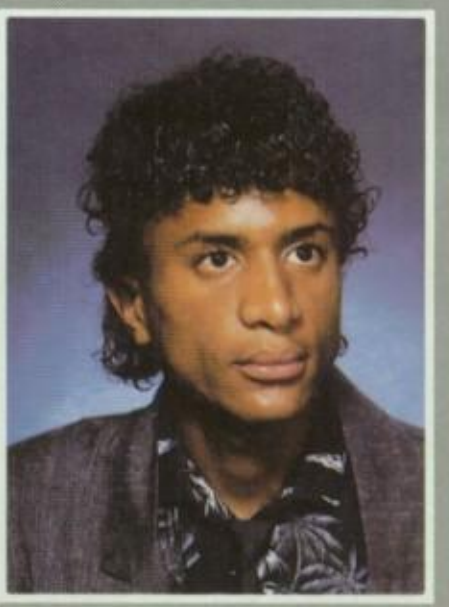
SUZANNE GODIH

MICHAEL GOLD



ROB GOEBEL

ERICA GOLDMAN



ALAN GOLD

DIANA GOLDSTEIN

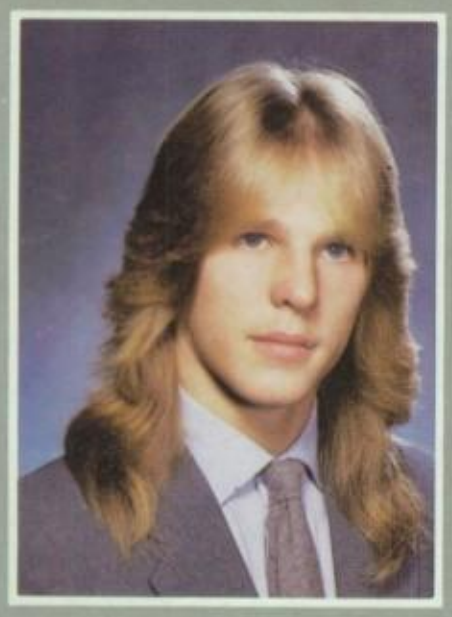
MICHELLE GOLIO

ANGELIQUE GONZALEZ

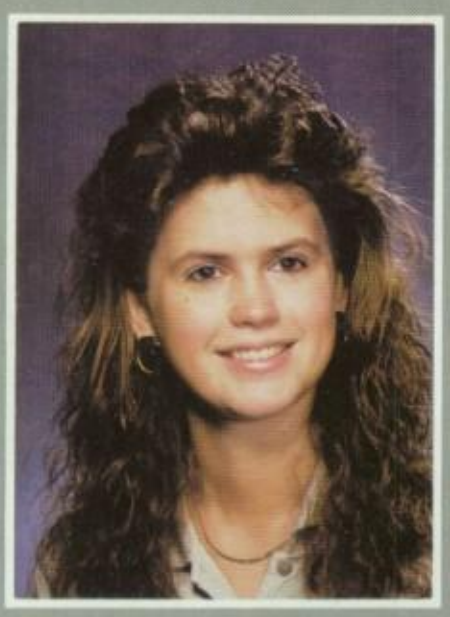
GLORIA GONZALEZ

LYNE GOODE

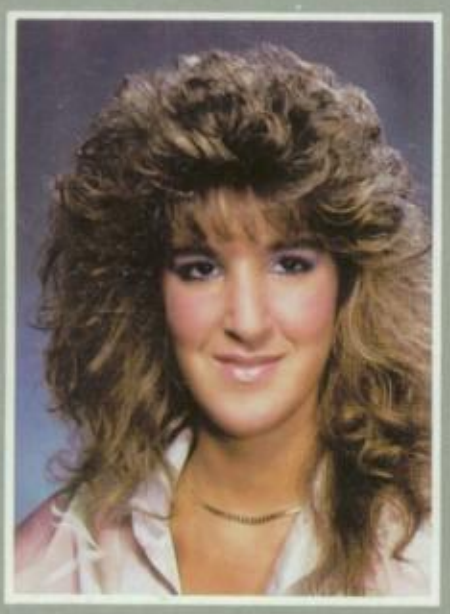
I'm Bad



BRIAN GRENZ

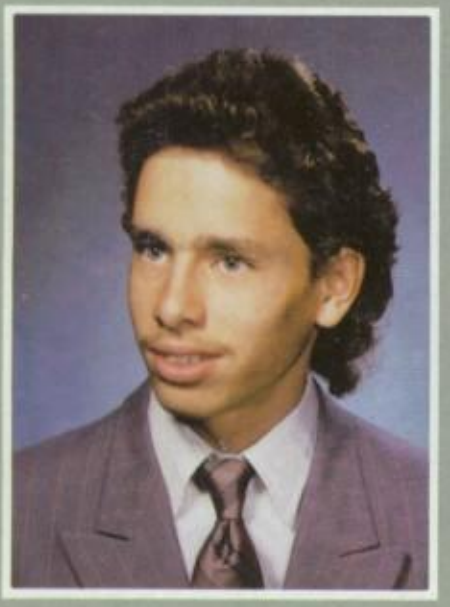


JUDITH GROSCH



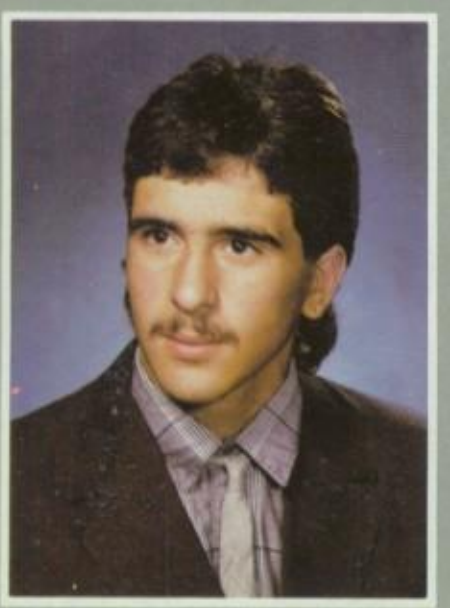
JACKIE GRIBBINS

MARK GROSSMAN



ERIC GRIJALVA

MARK GRUBER



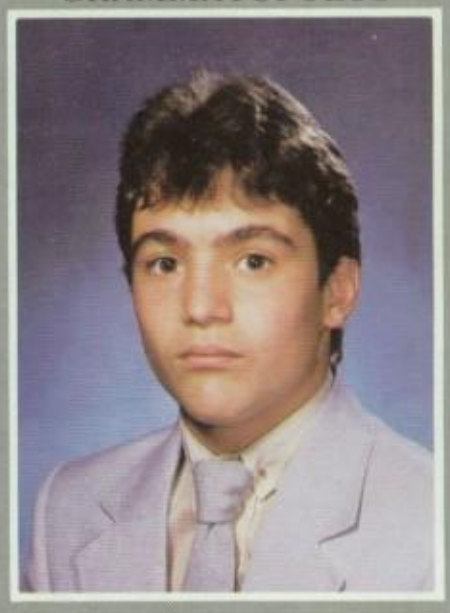
GINO GRIPPO

MICHELLE GRYZLO

CHRISTINE GOODWIN

KEVIN GRACE

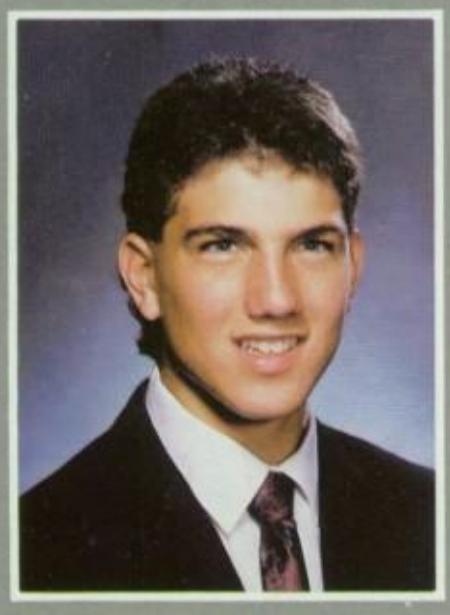
DANIEL GRAMMATOPULOS



ANTHONY GRANATO

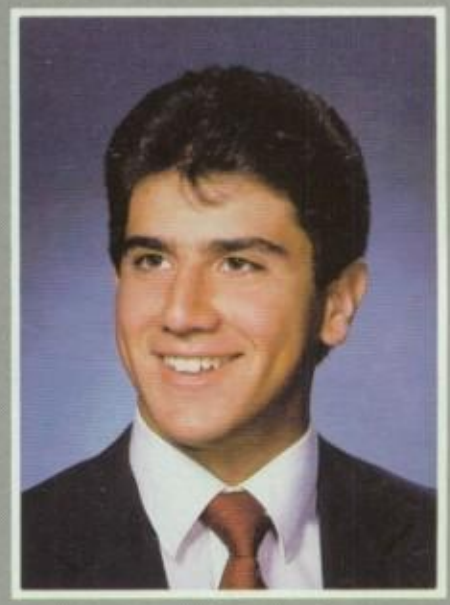
KELLY GREEN

ERIN GREENE

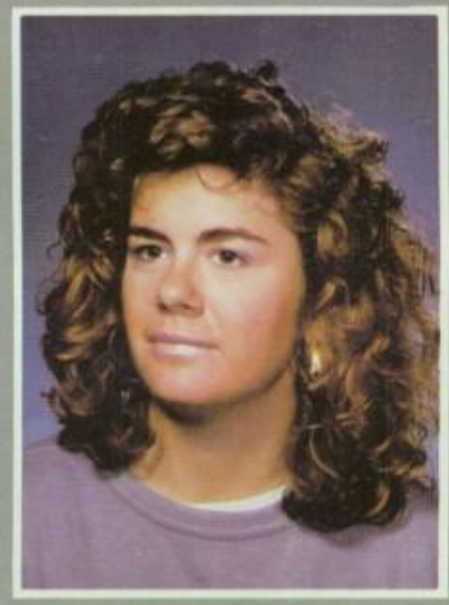


BRIAN GORDON

CHRISTINE GRADY



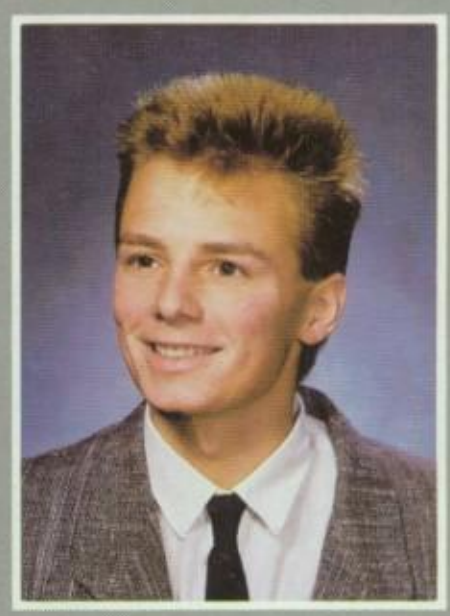
RUSSELL GRAVES



KYLE GREENING

ENNIFER GOUDELIAS

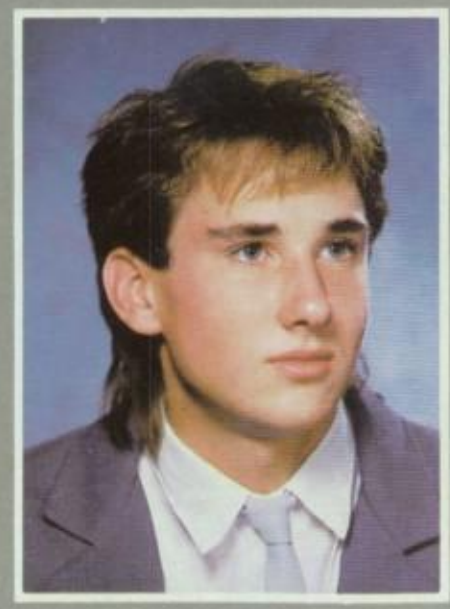
JENNIFER GRAHAM



VICKI GRAZIANO

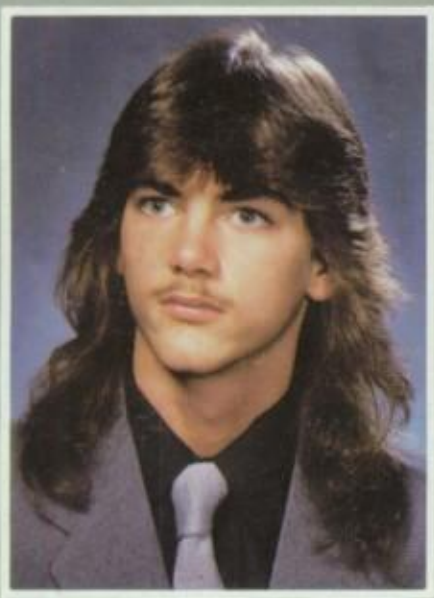
VICKY GREENSPAN

ANGELA GOVERNALE



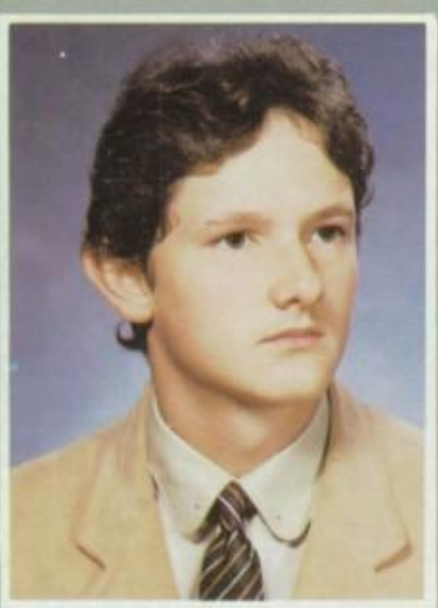
WILLIAM GRAHAM

TRISHA GUARNIERI



DOMINIC GUCCIARDO

MARIE GUICCIARDINI



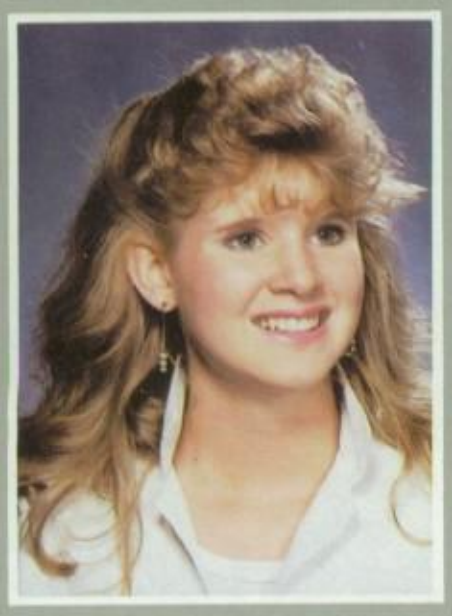
LUKE GUIHAN

SACHEM PREPARES

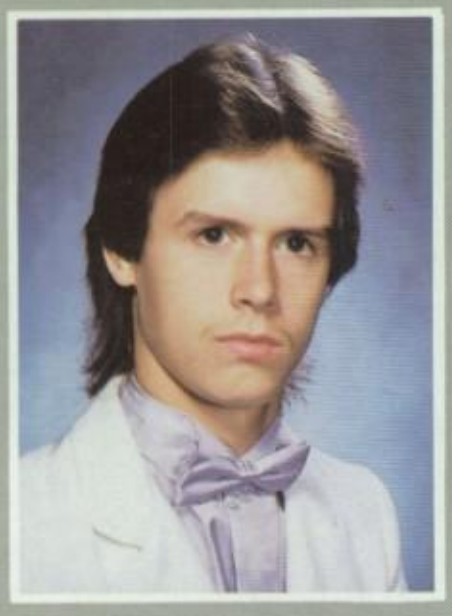
TO SPRING INTO ACTION

*"As a junior, being a varsity cheerleader with the seniors was a memorable experience! The seniors make all the times more fun, they were always there to lend a hand or to make us smile especially during **TRY OUTS!!!** Thank you seniors, we'll **never** forget you!!!"*

Kim LoSordo and
Jeannine Scordio



PAULA GUIHAN



BRIAN HAAG

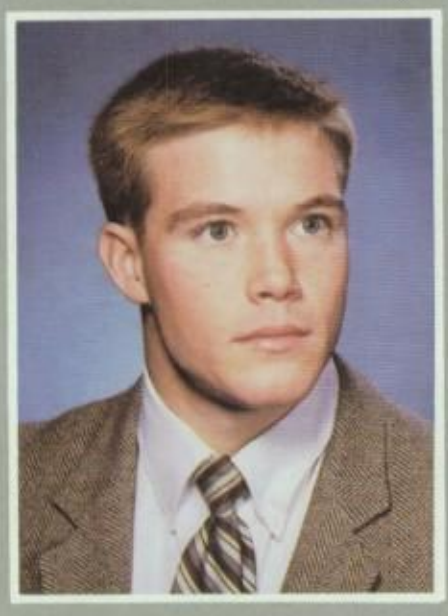
MICHAEL HAGENBERGER

WILLIAM HALAGARDA

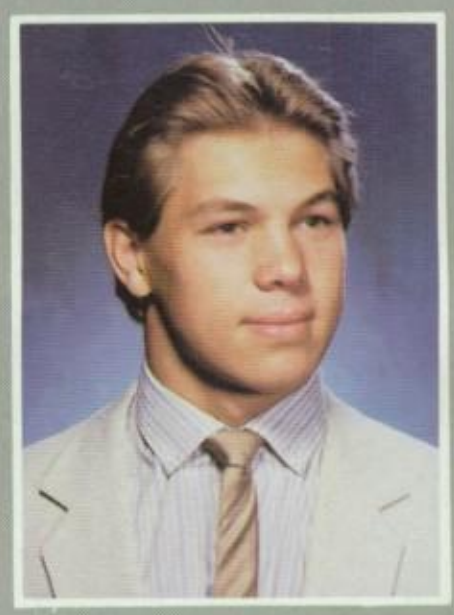
KARIN HAMMER

JASON HANLEY

LISA GUNDER



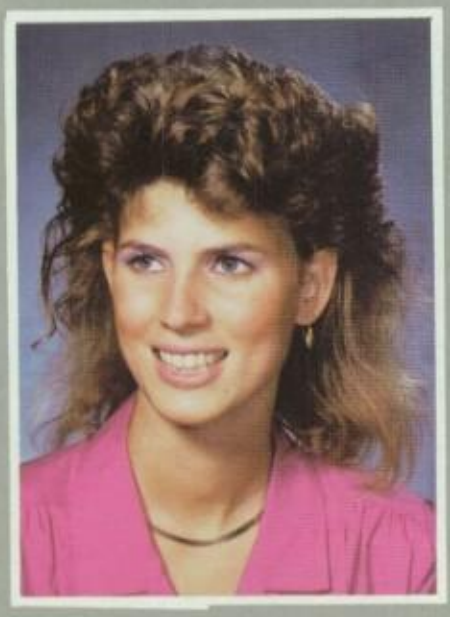
JAMES HACKETT



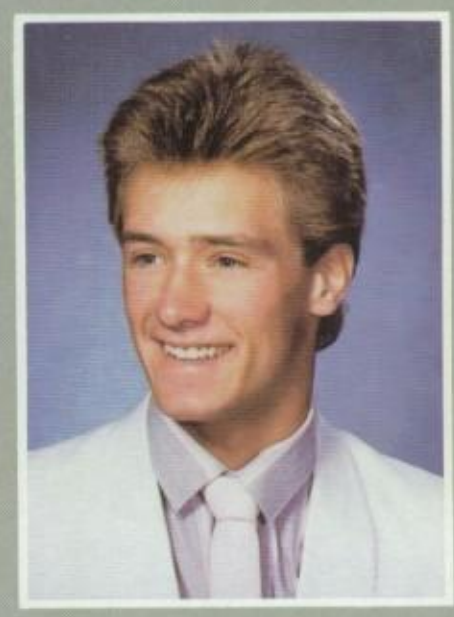
EDWARD HAMILTON

SHARON HANLEY

STACEY GUSTAVSON



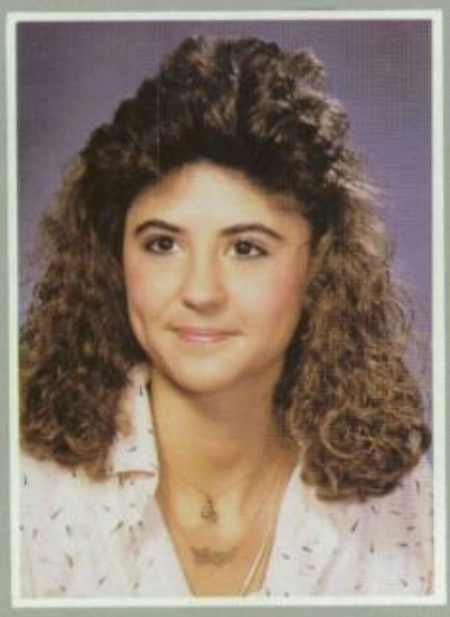
DENISE HAFT



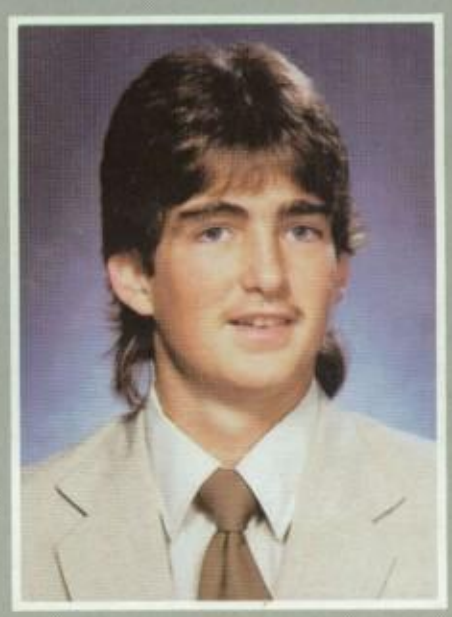
MIKE HAMILTON

CHRISTINE HARALAMBO

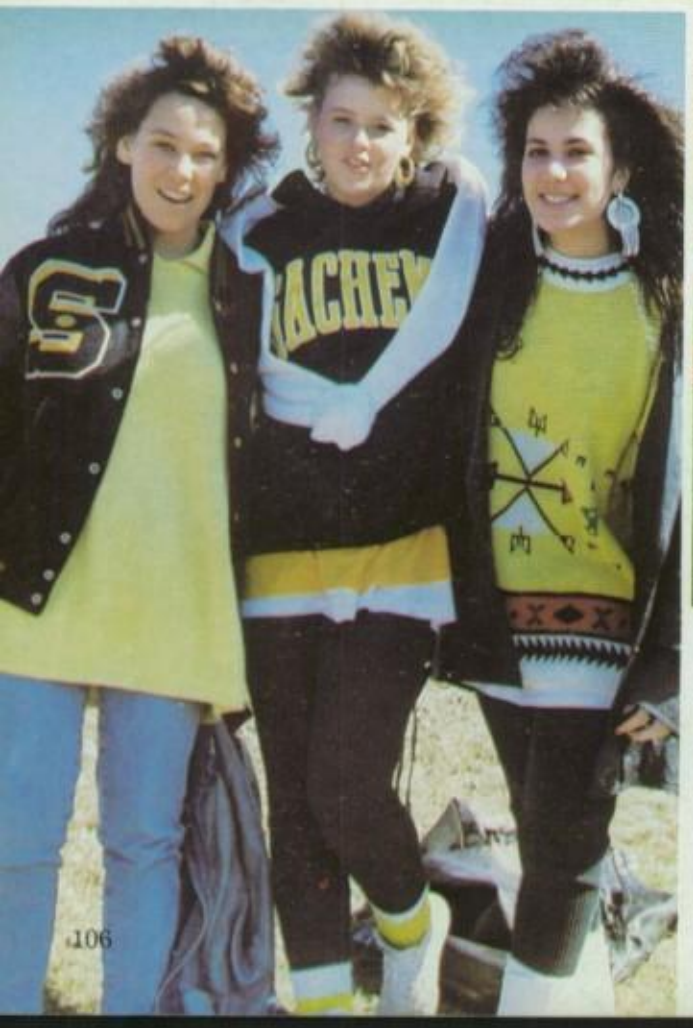
STACEY GUZAS

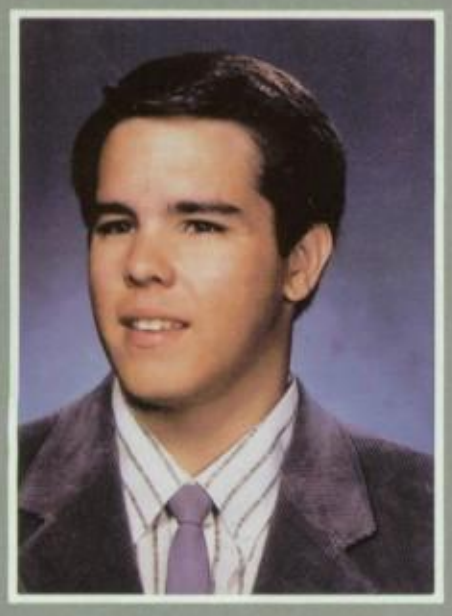


CHERYL HAGEMEYER



"SACHEM SPIRIT SOARS!"

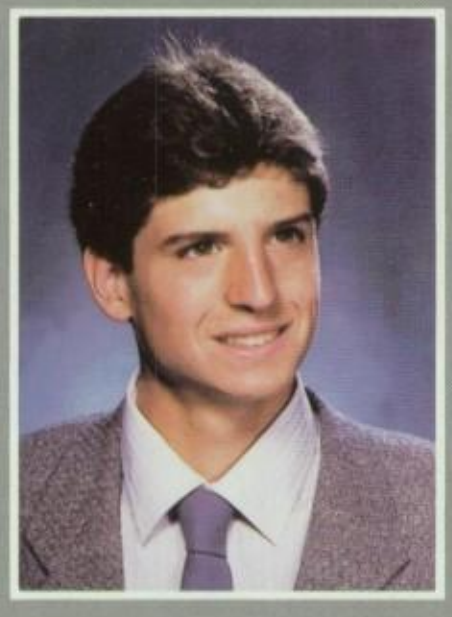




KENNETH HARKIN

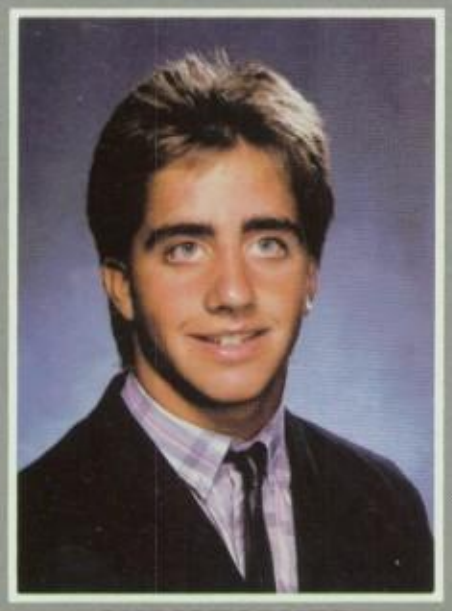
JOHN HARROW

RUSSELL HARLAN



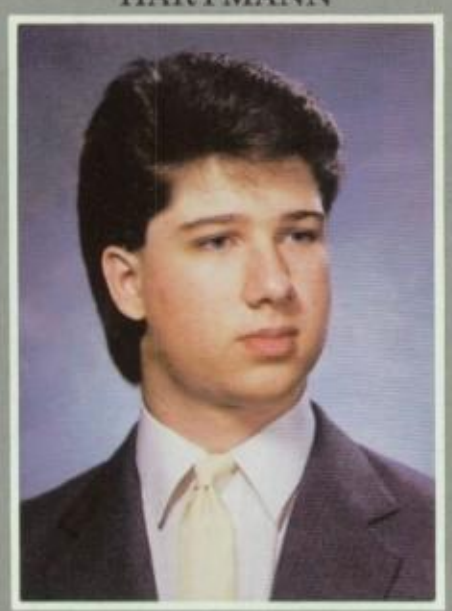
JOHN HART

VICTORIA HARNEY



CHRISTOPHER HARTMANN

EILEEN HARRINGTON

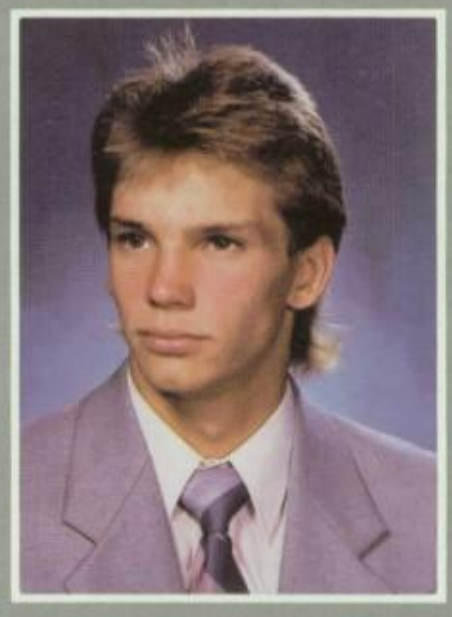


ERIC HARTMANN

CATHERINE HARTNETT

CANDACE HARVEY

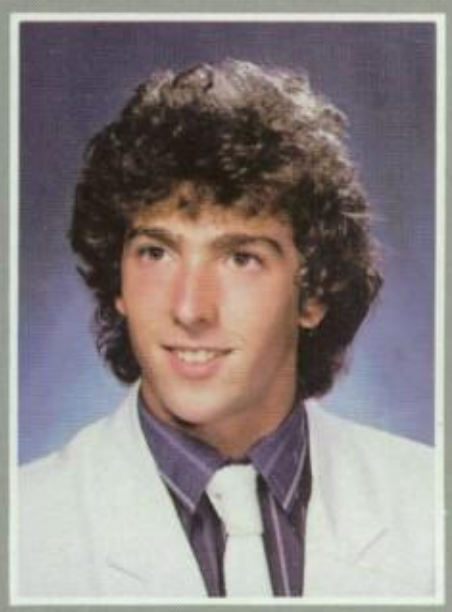
KENNETH HAYES



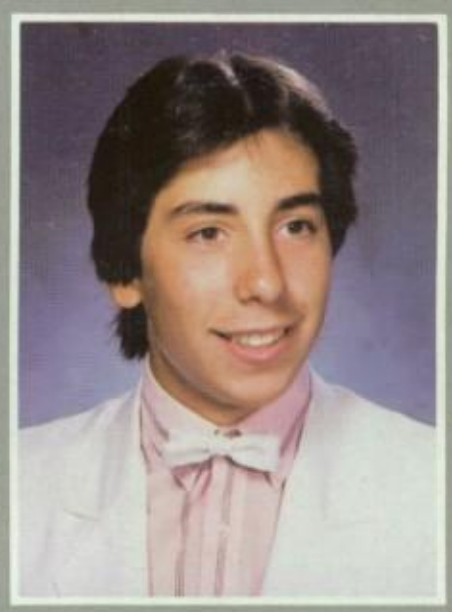
LISA HAYES

PAUL HATALSKI

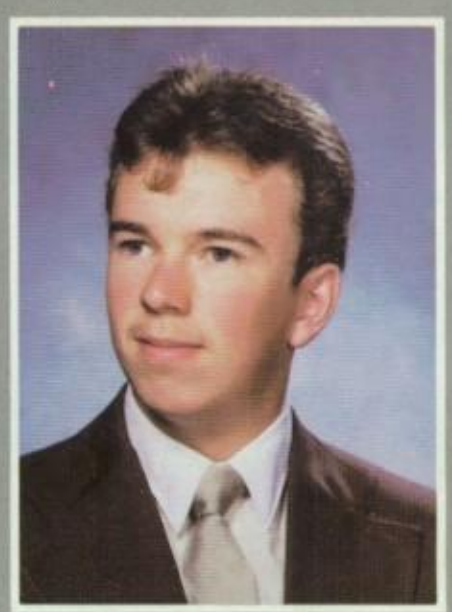
STEVE HAYES

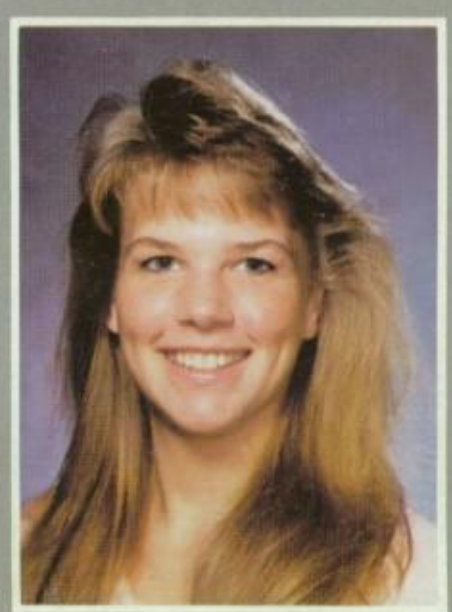


VINCENT HAUSER

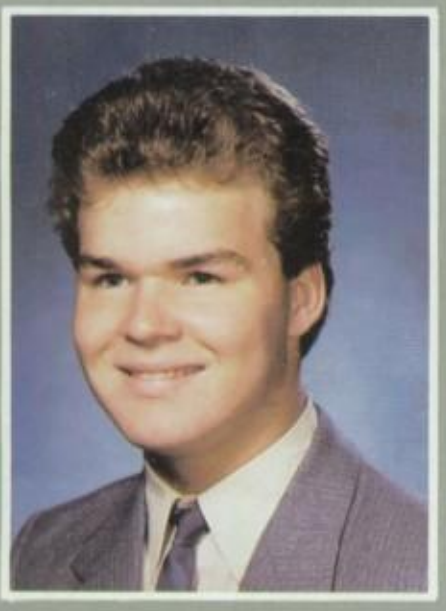


KIMBERLY HEALY





DANNY HEDGECOCK



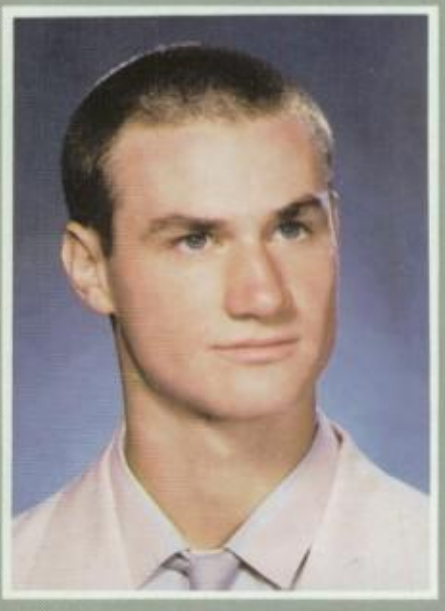
BRADLEY HERRSCHAFT

CINDY HIGGINS

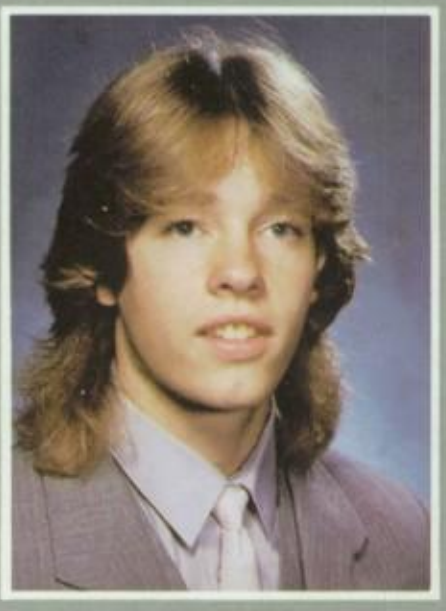
SHANNON HIRTREITER

LAURA HEINSSEN

JENNIFER HESS



SCOTT HILLE

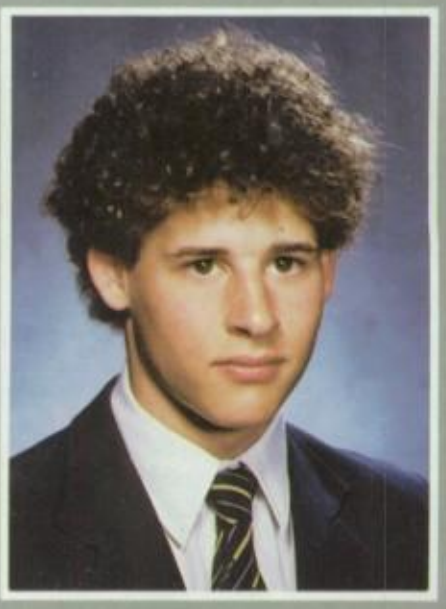


MARK HOCHBERG

KIMBERLY HENNEBORN

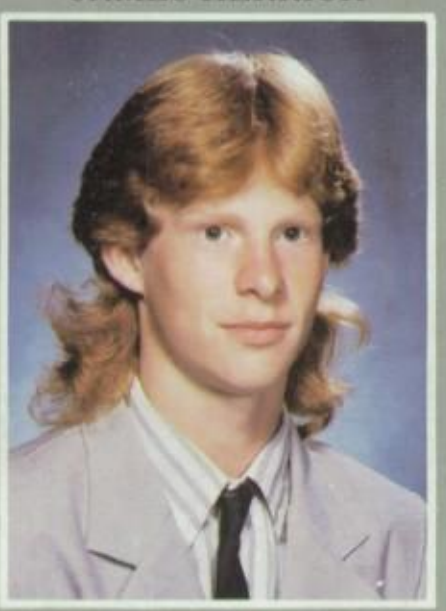
KRISTINE HESS

KEITH HILLMAN

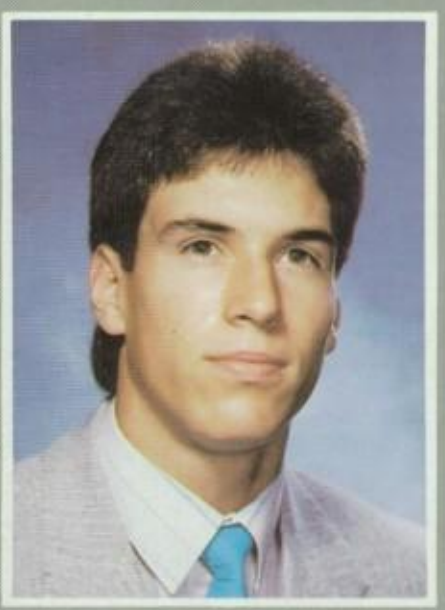


PAUL HODGE

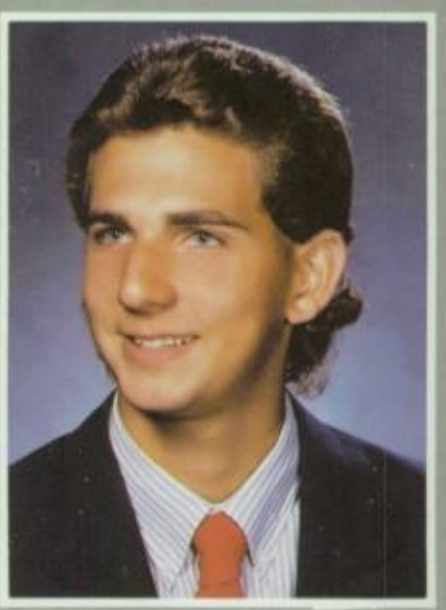
JAMES HERRICK



ROB HEYMACH



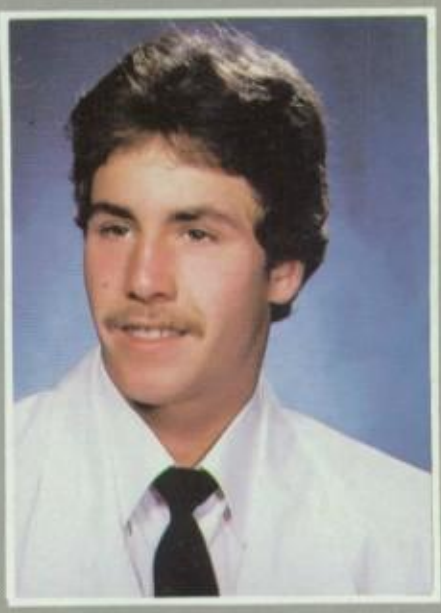
JOHN HILTON



DONALD HODSON

ANDREW HOEHLER

DEBORAH HOELLE



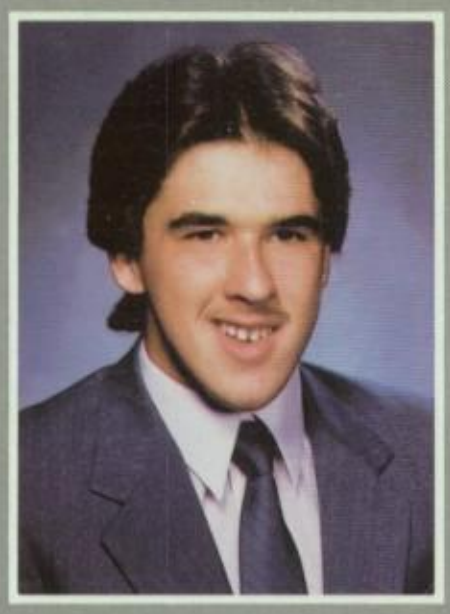
ROBERT HOFFER

DAWN HOFFMAN

Eddie had A car, the car he drove was red & everywhere that Eddie drove the cops picked up the dead stay cool :) Just A

Sachem means so much to me . . . words just can't describe it. — Mary McKelvey

LISA HOFMAN



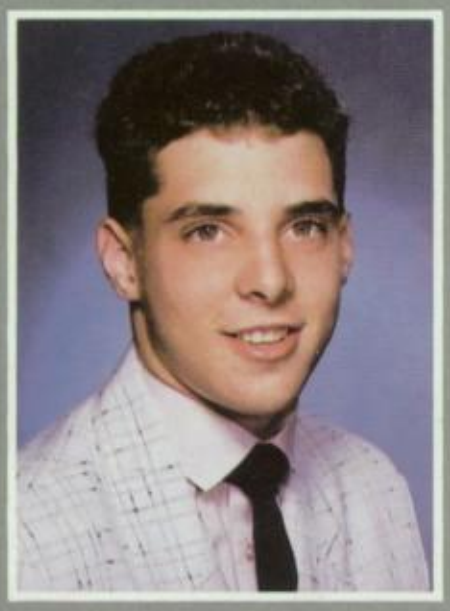
MICHAEL HOLZWEISS

STEPHANIE HUGELMEYER

CASSIE HUGHES

SHERRY HURLEY

CHRISTAL IACONO



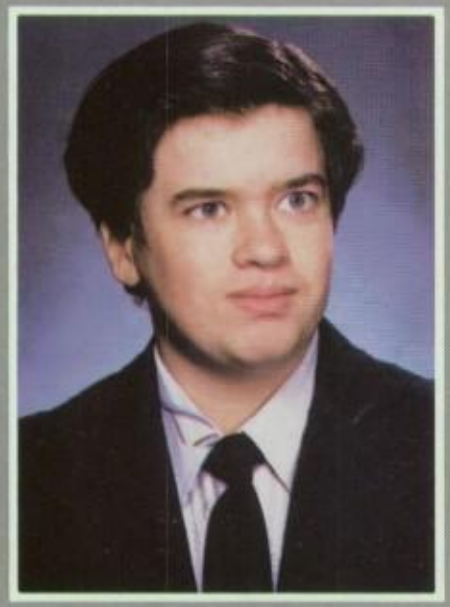
JOHN HOFMANN

EDWARD HOPPE

KEN HUGHES

REBECCA IANTUONO

BARRIE HOLLANDER



GENE HORNEF

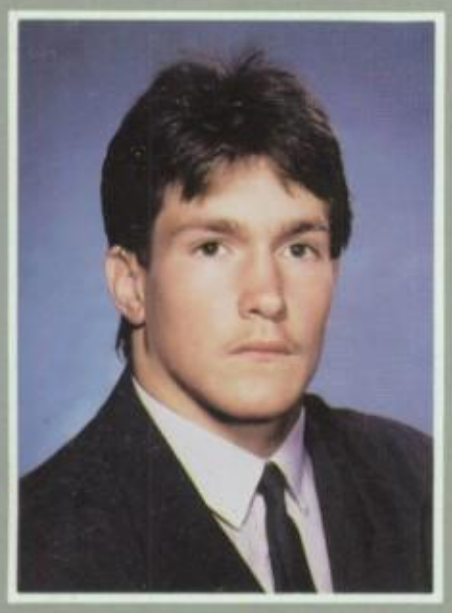
KATHY HUNT

LUCIA IASENZA

SUZANNE HOLMGREN

ERICA HOUSE

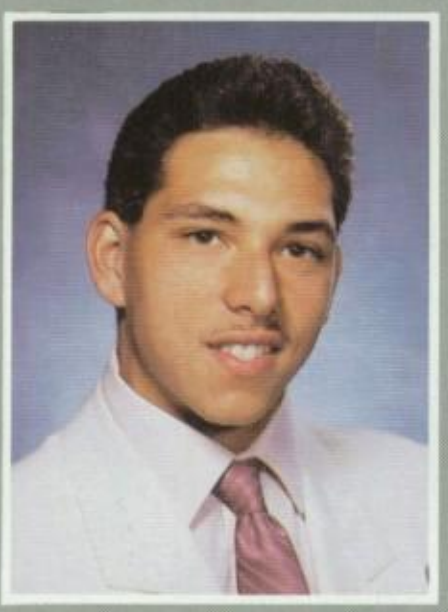
MIKE IGLIO



ANTHONY INGENITO

SCOTT IMMEL

JEFF INGRASSIA

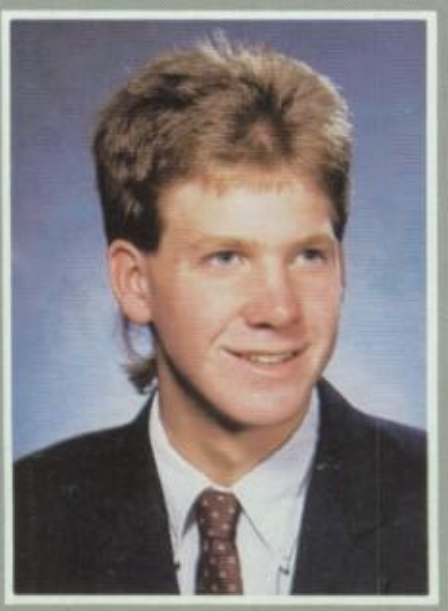


GINA IMPAGLIAZZO

PAULA INGRASSIA

JULI INDELICATO

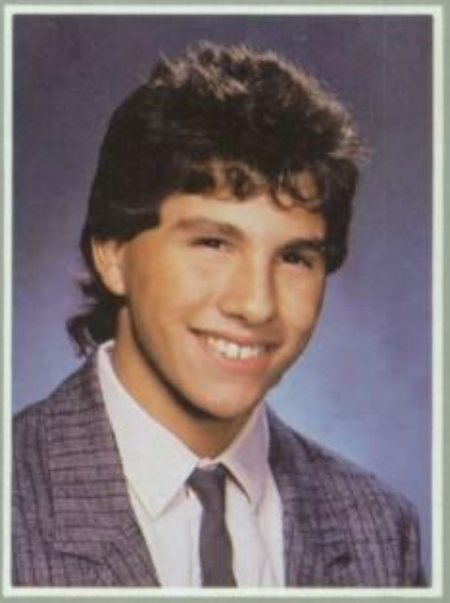
CLINT INNISS



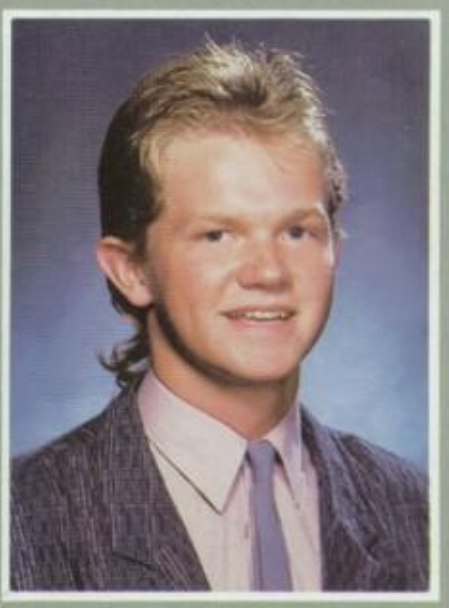
DEANNA INNISS

KELLY JACKSON

MARIA IOANNOU



JOHN JACOBELLIS

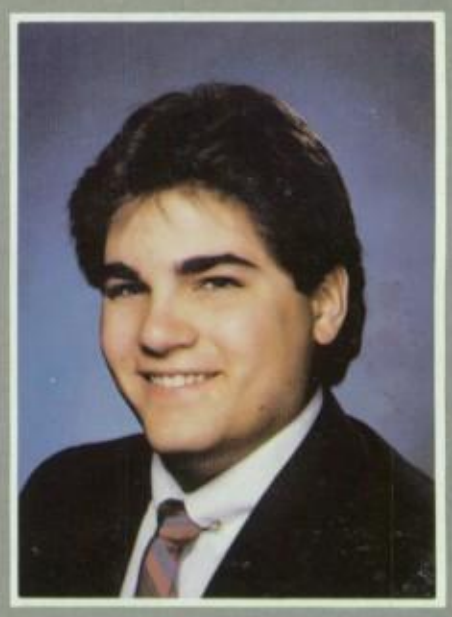


NORMAN ISAKSSON

JOANNA JAEGER

KIRK JABLONSKY

ROBYN JAMES



RICH JANTZ

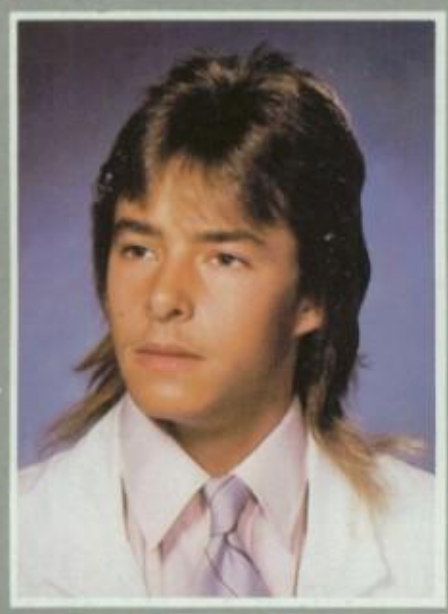
CLAUDINE JAQUIER

CHRISTINE JAROS

SUE JARVIS

PATRICK JAVIER

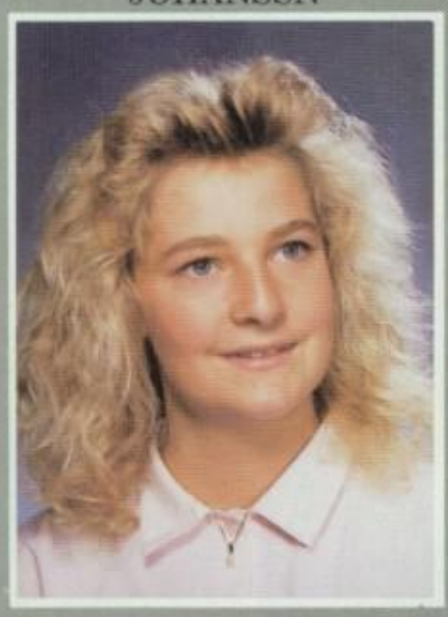
THOMAS JAZYLO



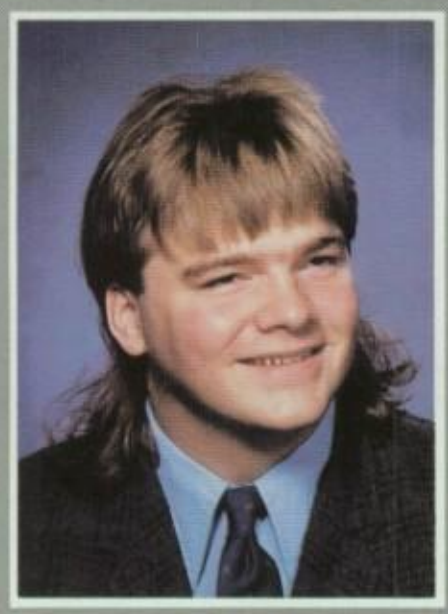
CHRISTINE JELLIG

IAN JENKINS

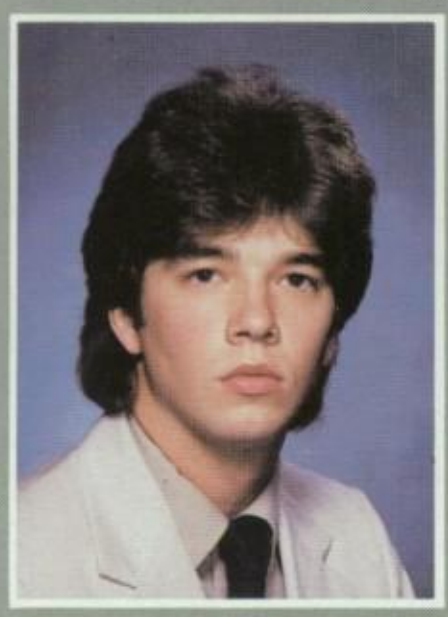
MARGARETHA JOHANSSN



DAVID JOHANSSON



KENNETH JOHANSSON



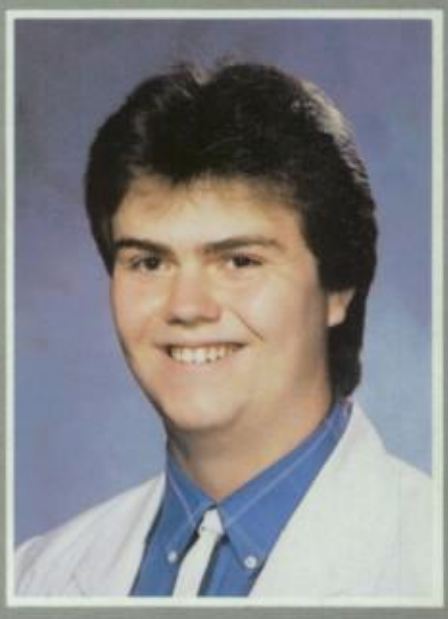
JOE JONES

KELLY JOOST

TINA JULIANO

LANI JUARBE

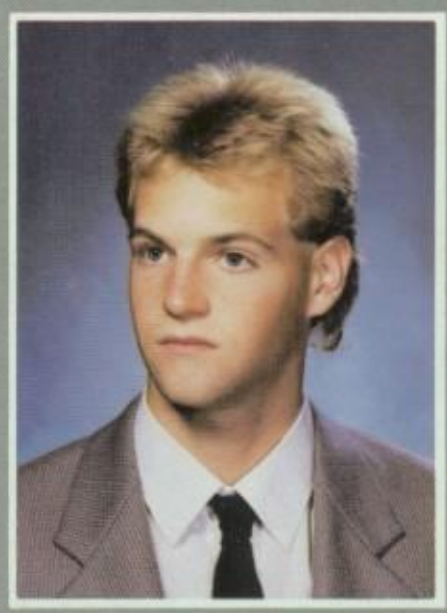
JOHN JUPPE



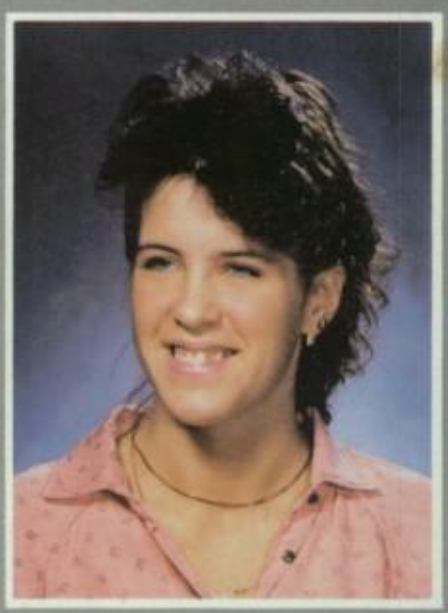
JENNIFER JUHASE

KRISTEN KALBA

MICHAEL JULIANO



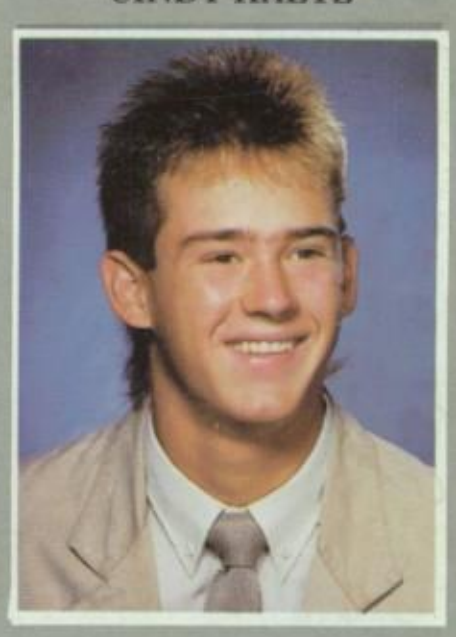
JANE KALBERER



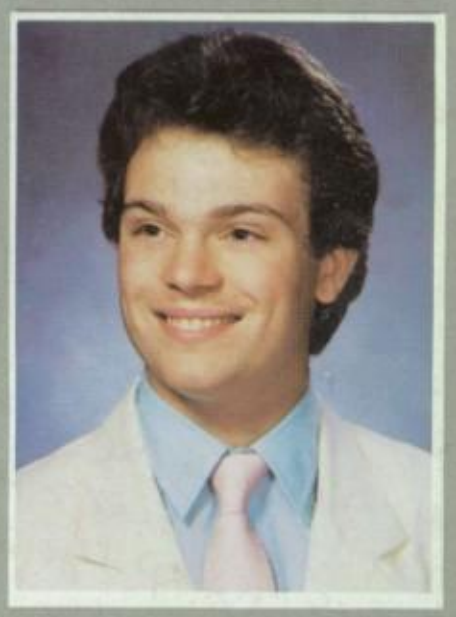
On three . . . horns up!

ROSE KALLE

CINDY KALTZ



JAMES KARANIK



ERIK KARLIN

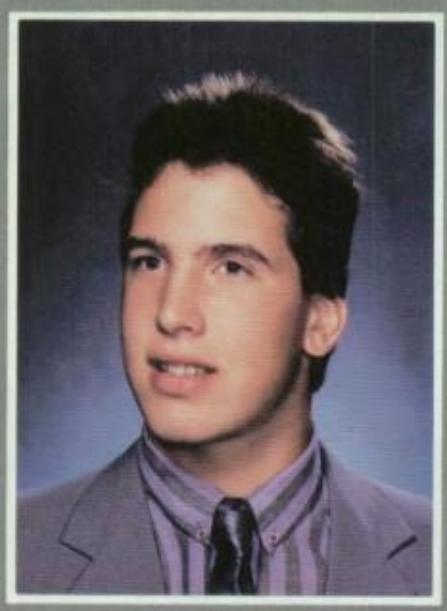
LEIGH KARP

ANASTASIOS KATECHIS

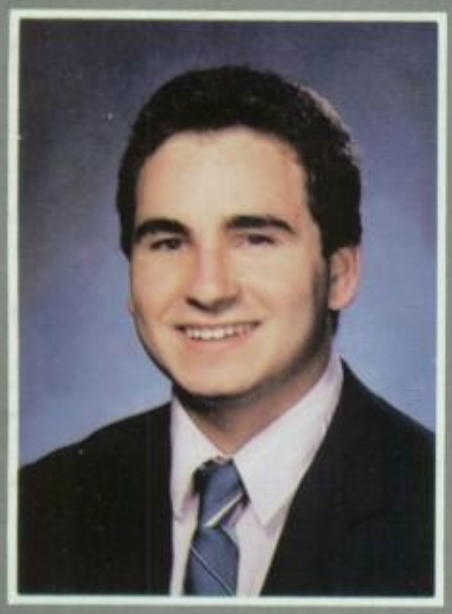
CAROLINE KAVOURES

JOHN KAZIUN

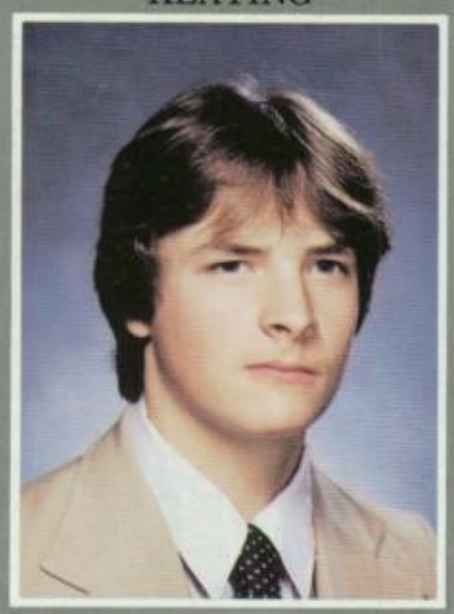
GEORGE KATSAR



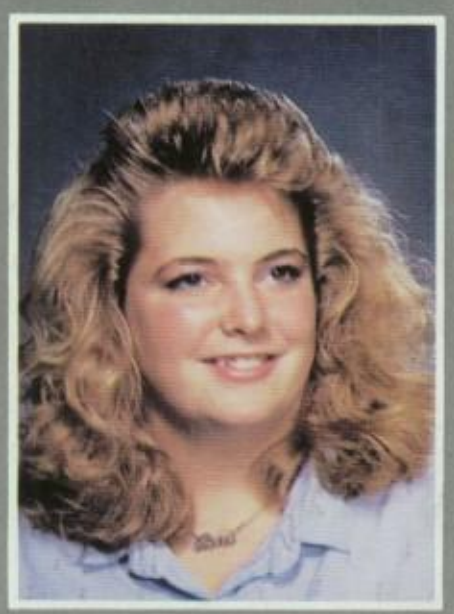
CHRISTOPHER KEATING

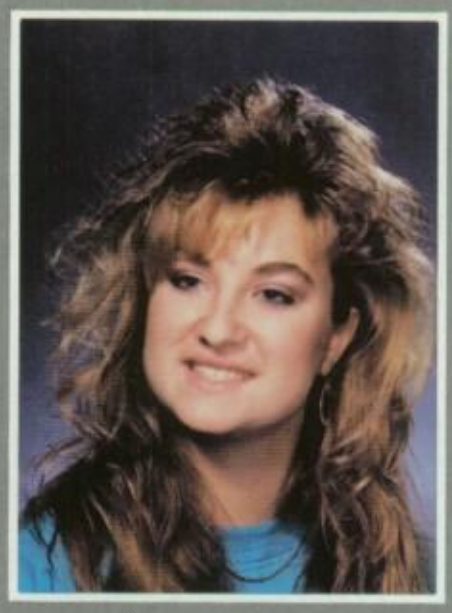


DAWN KAVANAGH



KERRI KEELER





KIM KEIRNAN

BARBARA KELTON

TIMOTHY KELLEDY

DAWN MARIE KENNEDY

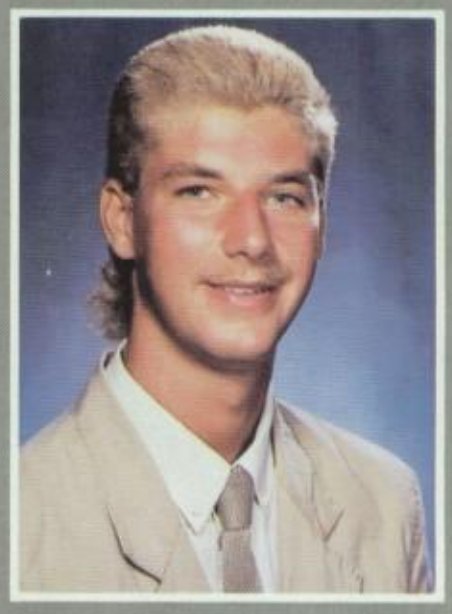
ERIN KELLY

KELLY KENNEDY

MICHAEL KELLY

KIMBERLY KENNEDY

RICHARD KENT

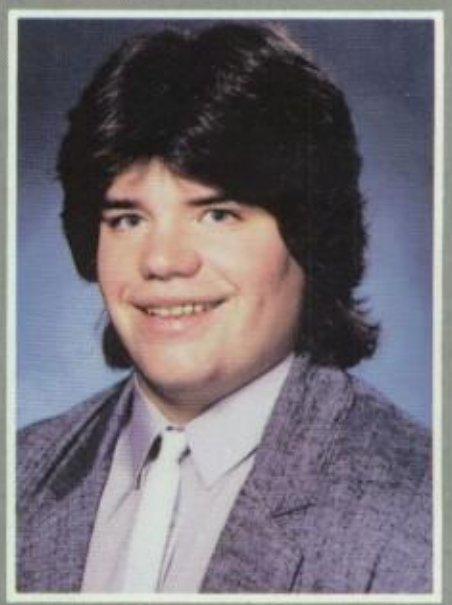


ALLISON KILEY

ALLAIRE KESSLER

TARA KILLEEN

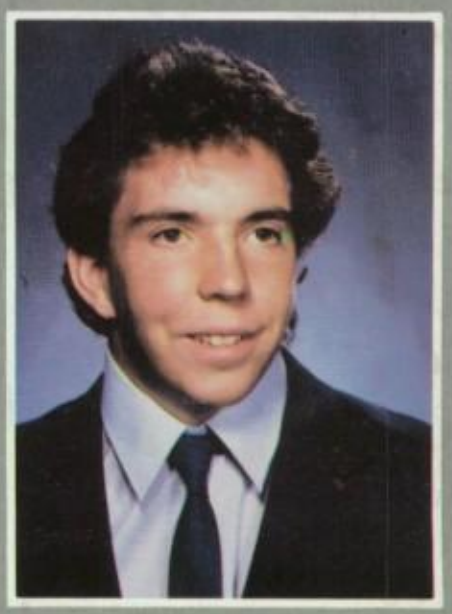
THOMAS KIDBY



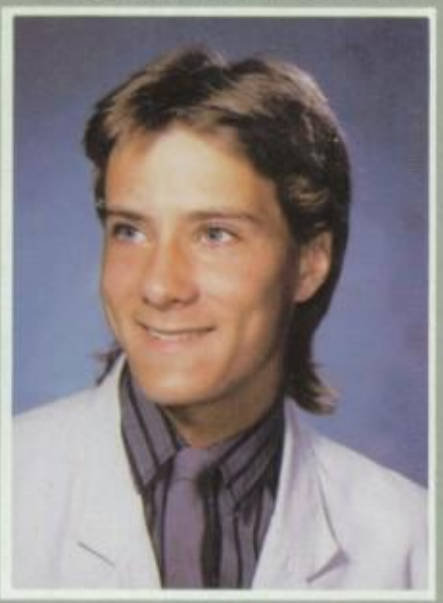
KELLY KILLMAN

KATHERINE KIESEL

WILLIAM KING

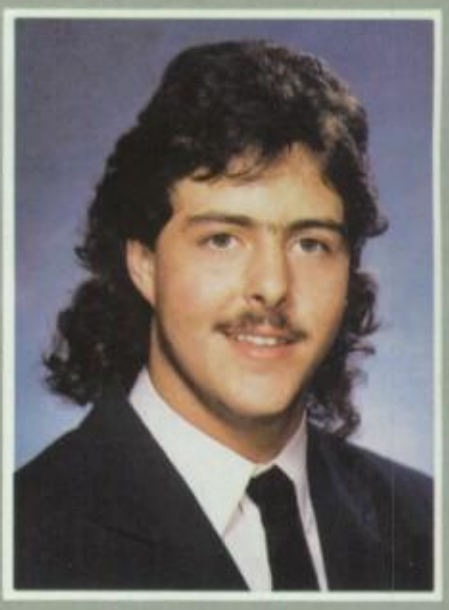


BRIAN KIRSCHENHEITER



KIM KLYAP

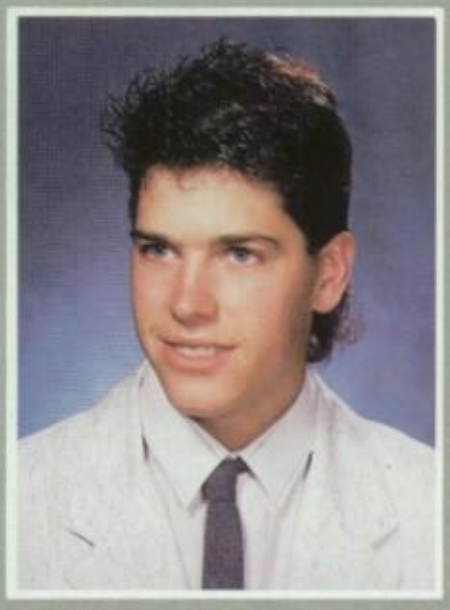
DENA KOLAKOWSKI



ROBERT KORNER

DARRYL KLEIN

DEBORAH KNIESSER

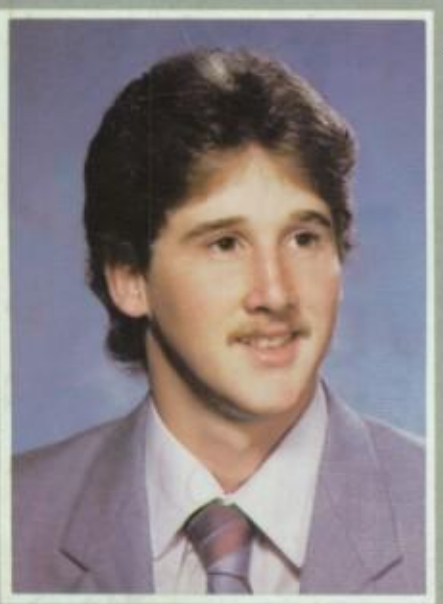


KEVIN KOLB

KAREN KORTLANA

RICHARD KLEINMAN

RAY KOBYLAK

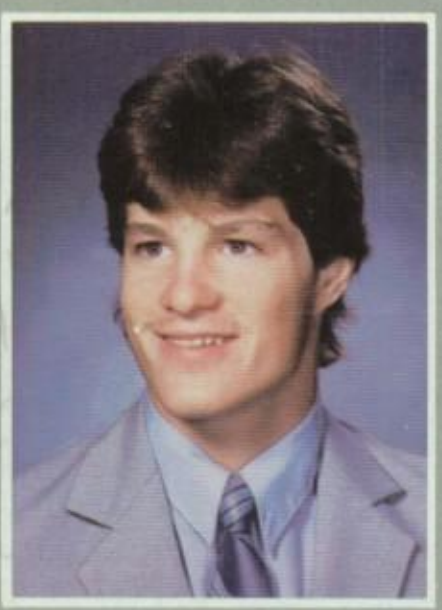


GREG KONG

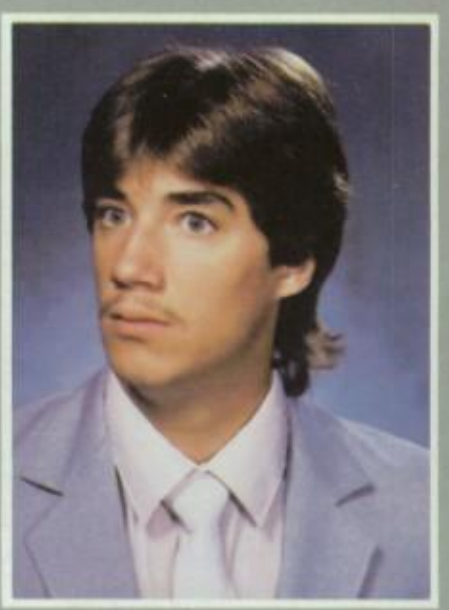
GEORGE KORTLANG

TERESE KLINGENER

RAY KOHN

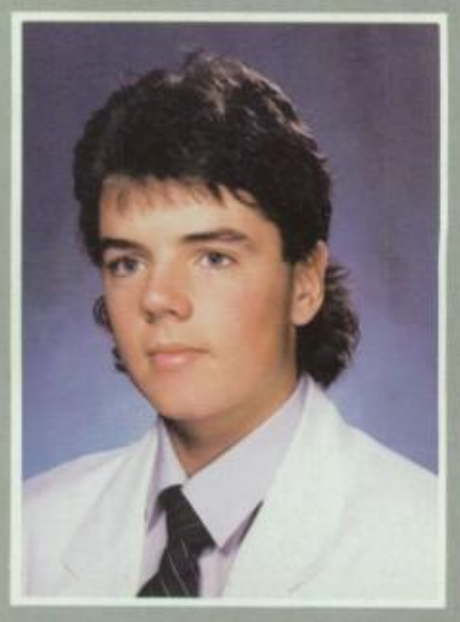


TRACY KOPCHO



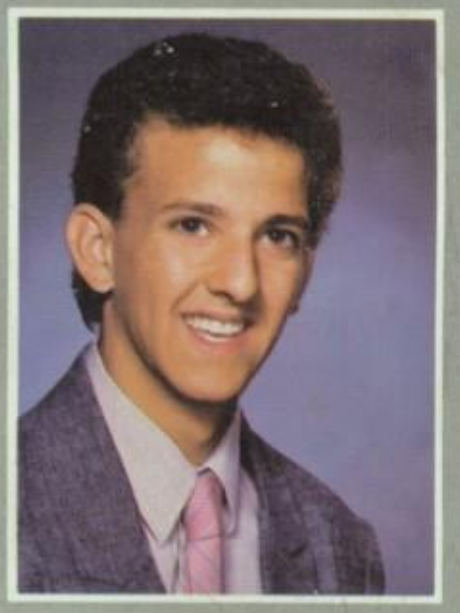
WILLIAM KOSTER

Mmm! This doesn't taste too bad! It just needs a little more salt!

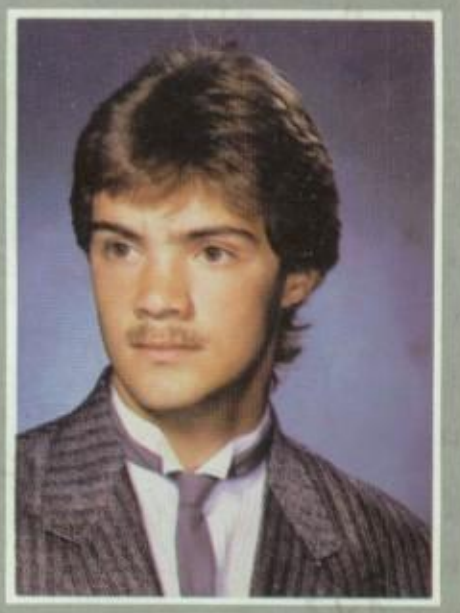


KEVIN KOZAK

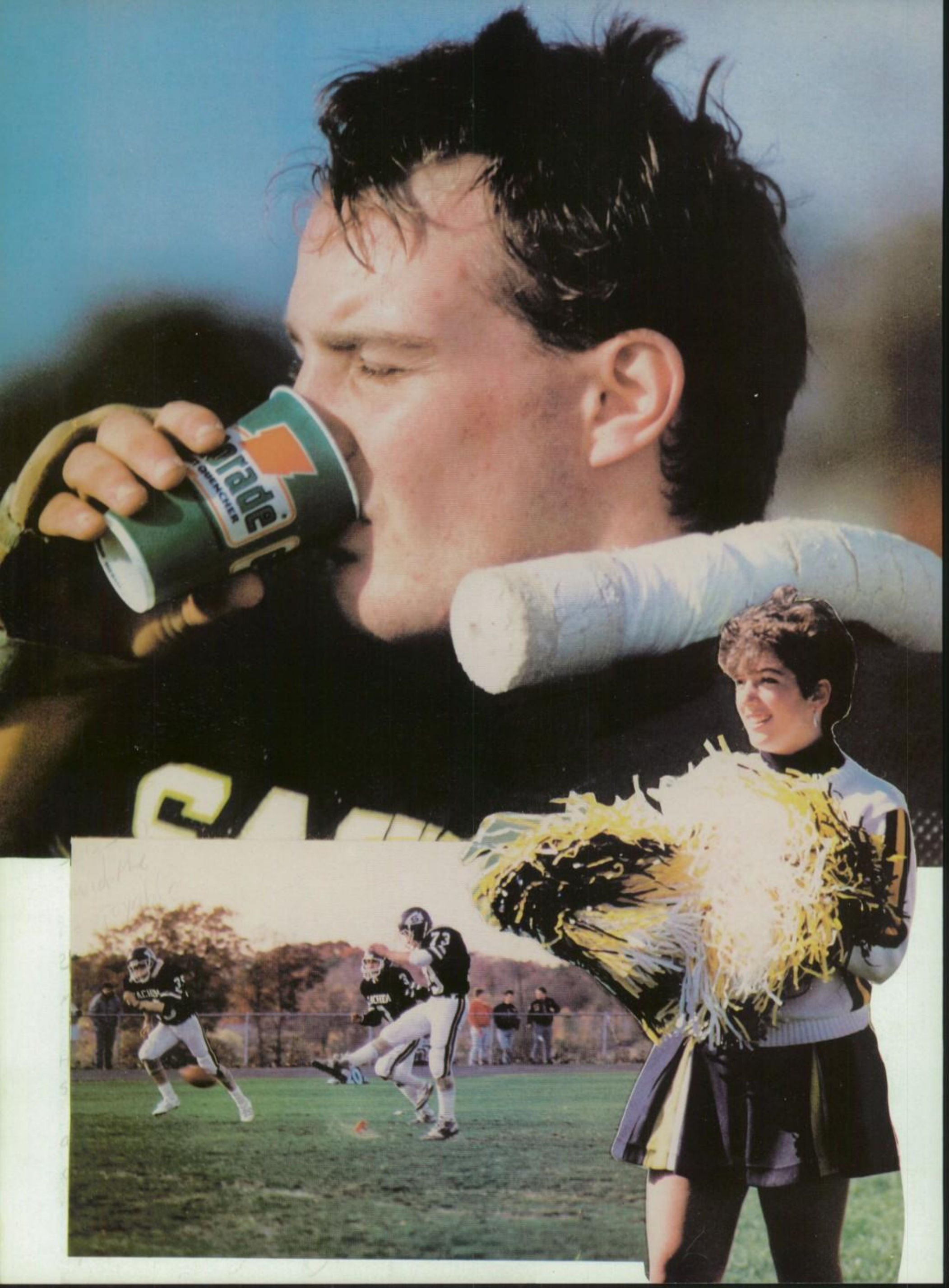
NANCY KRAL

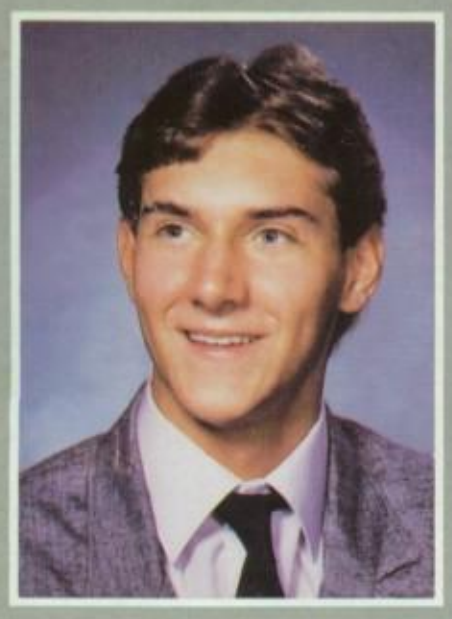


THOMAS KRASNOFF

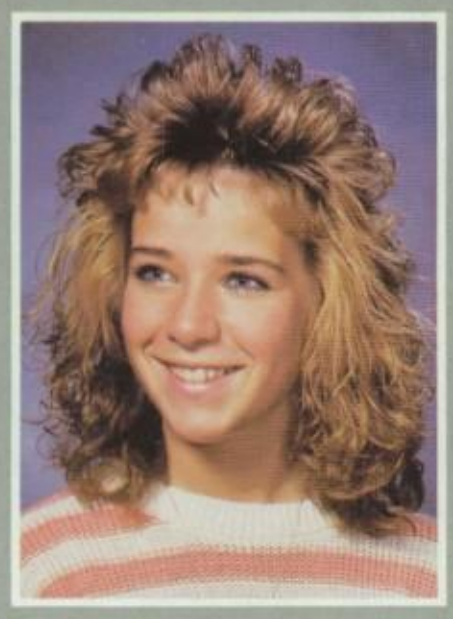


WILLIAM KRILL



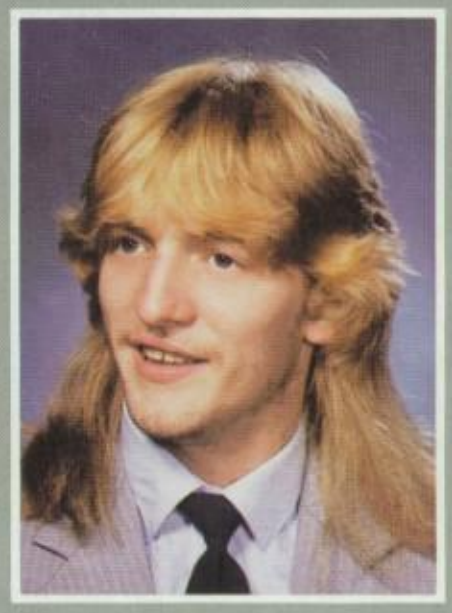


KEVIN KRISTOFF



AMY KRUGER

FRANK KUHN



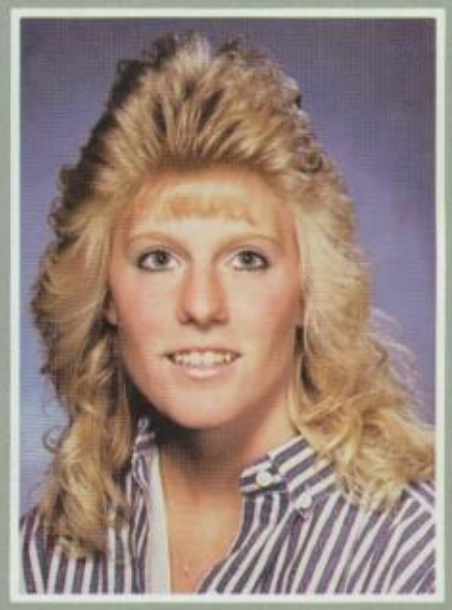
CHRISTINE KUNNMANN

MEI CHAU KWOK

LISA LABARBARA

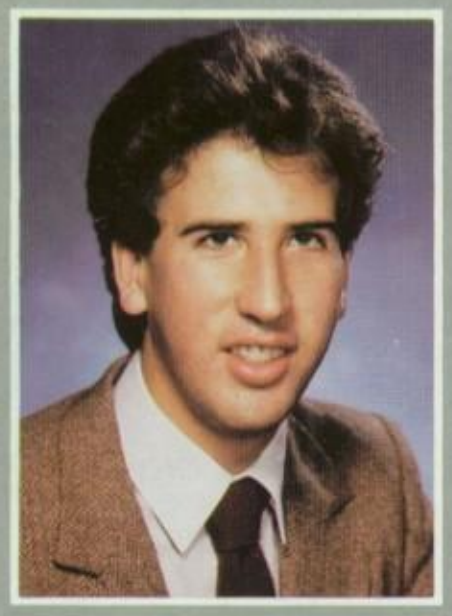
THOMAS KROCZYNSKI

KIM KRUSCH

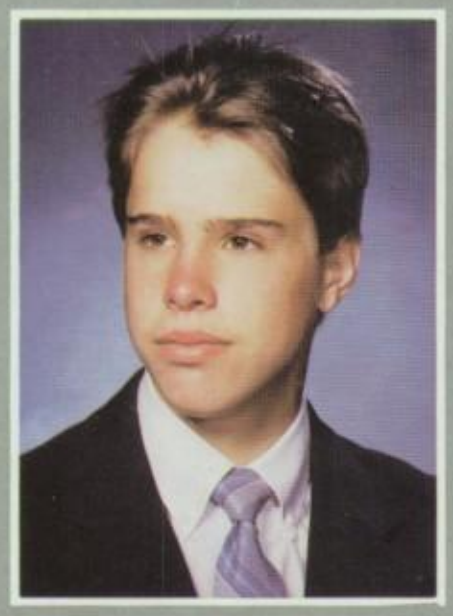


SUSAN KUNZ

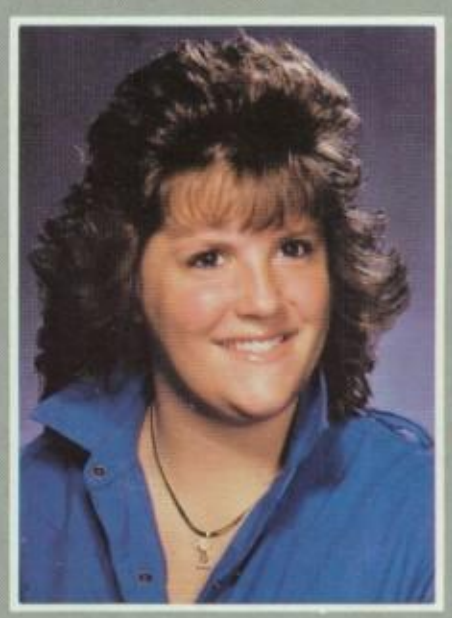
JOSEPH LABELLA



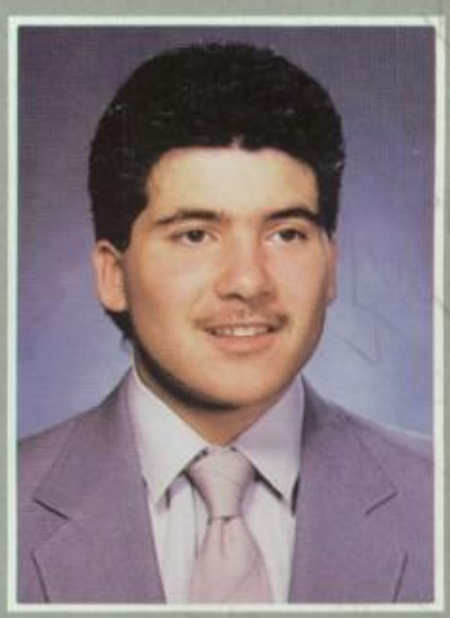
WILLIAM KROPP



MATTHEW KUBELLE



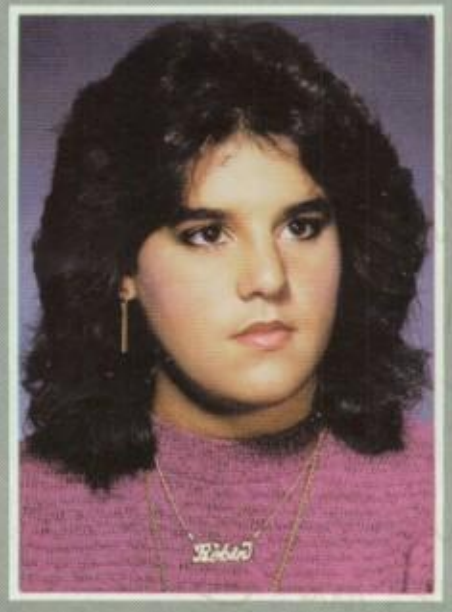
ROBIN KWOCZKA



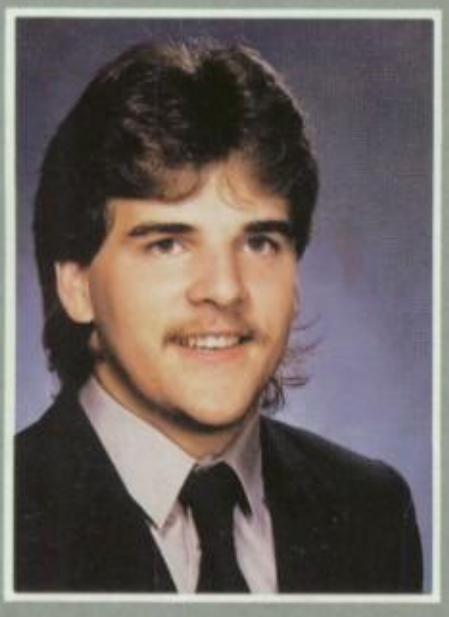
RENEE LACASCIA

JENNIFER KRUCKEL

JACQUELINE KUDO



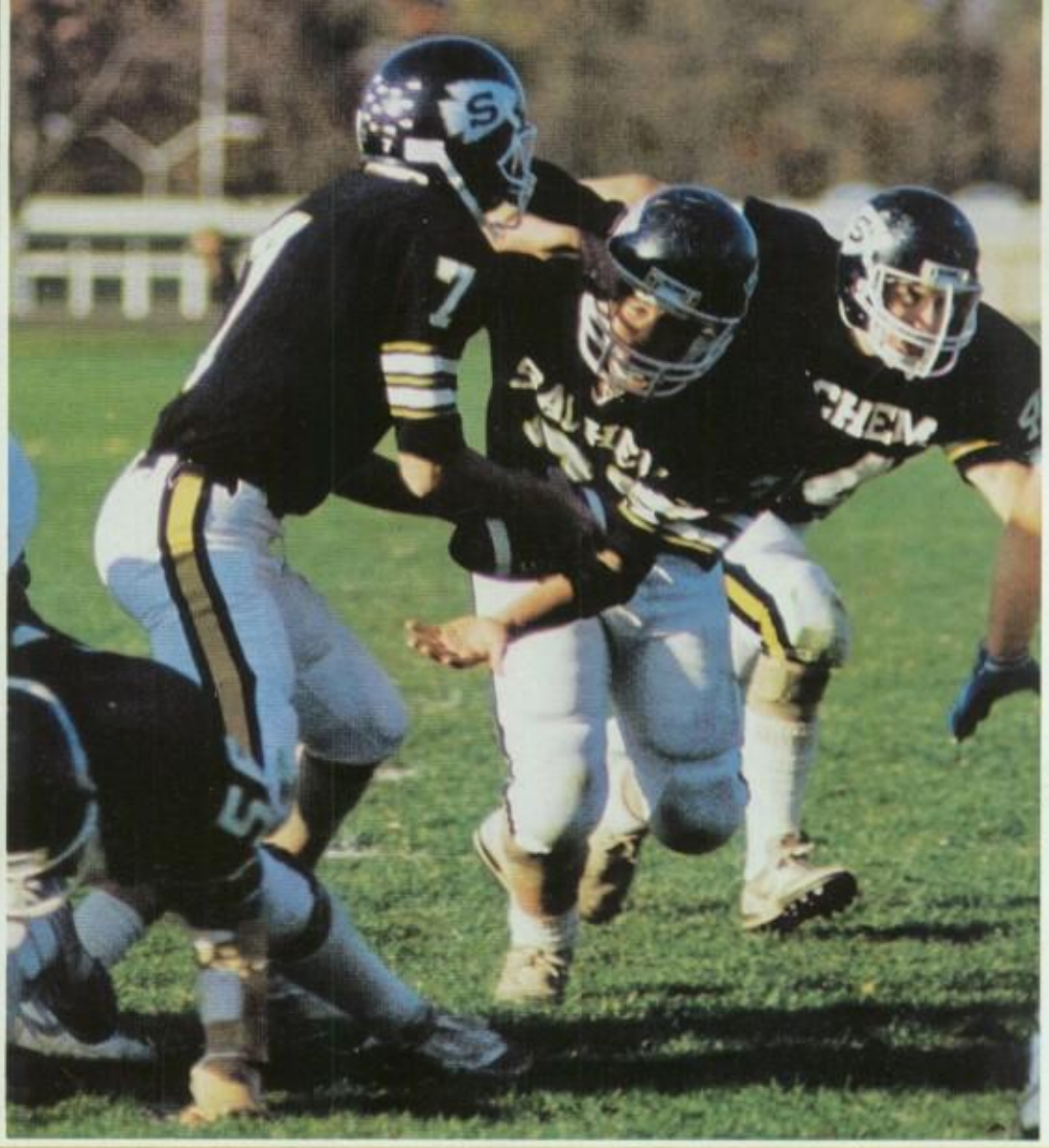
DAWN LACOV

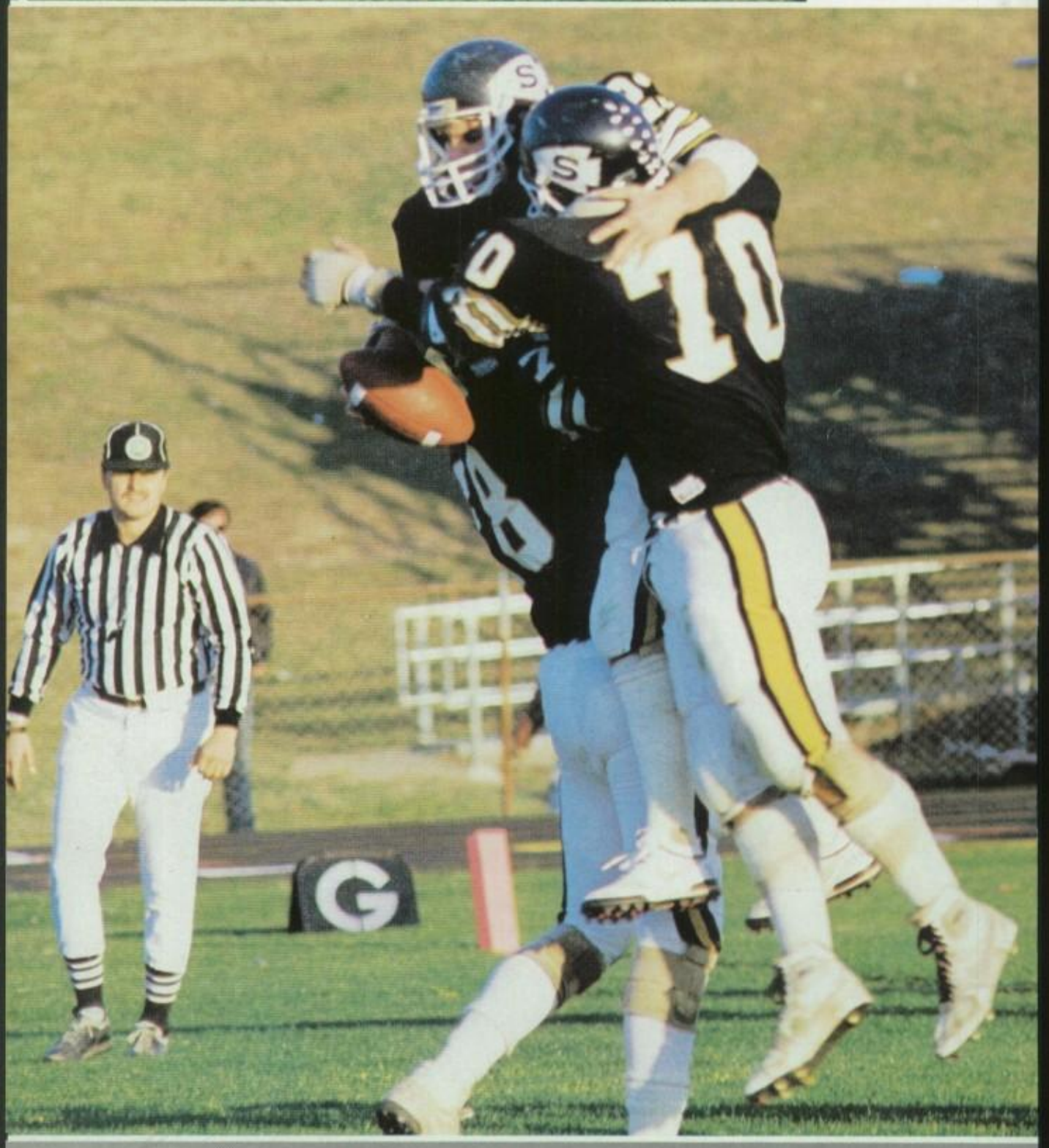


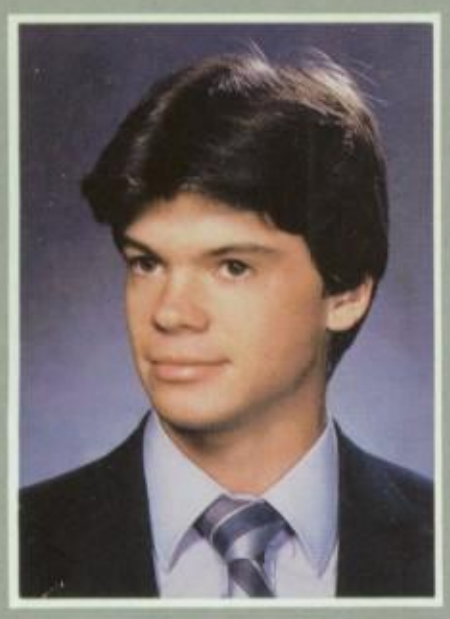
KEITH LAIDMAN

JAMES LAM

ADRIENNE LAMB







ROBERT LAMB

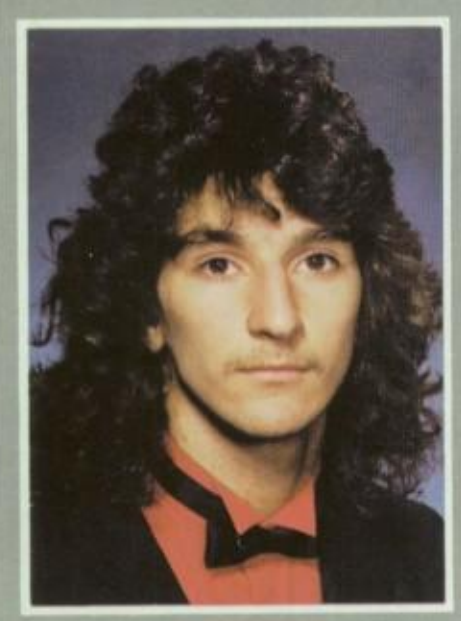
JENNIFER LANDI

CHRIS LAMENDOLA

SHARON LANE

JESSICA LAMPERT

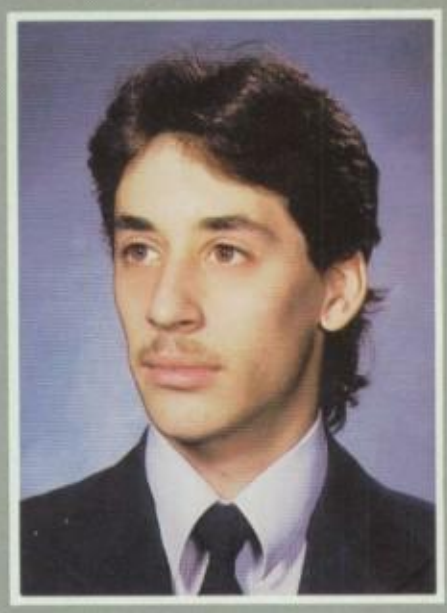
MONIQUE LANG



VITO LANCIANO

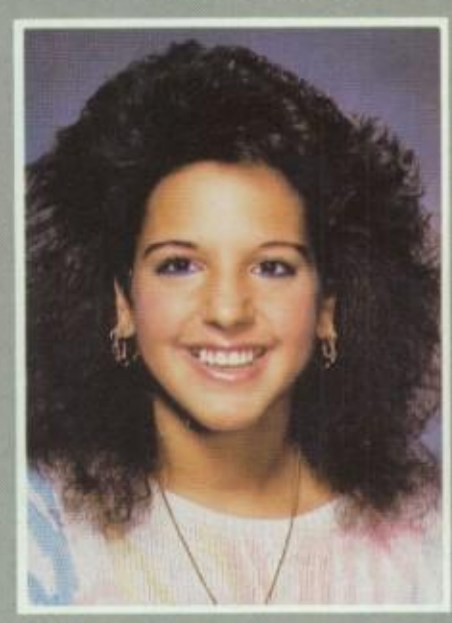
MICHAEL LANGER

PETER LANTERI

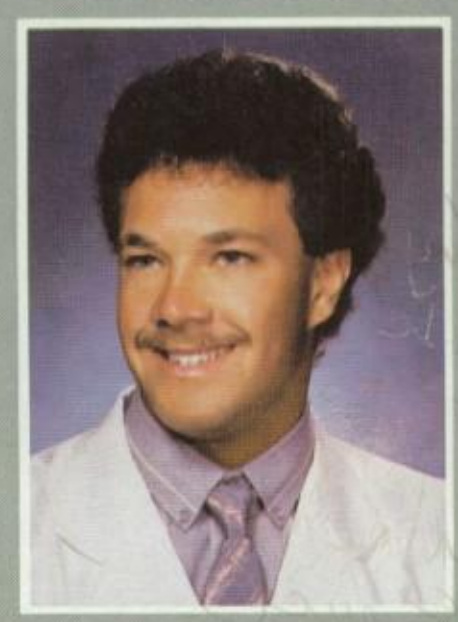


CHRISTOPHER LANZA

LORA LANZETTA



GEORGE LARAQUE

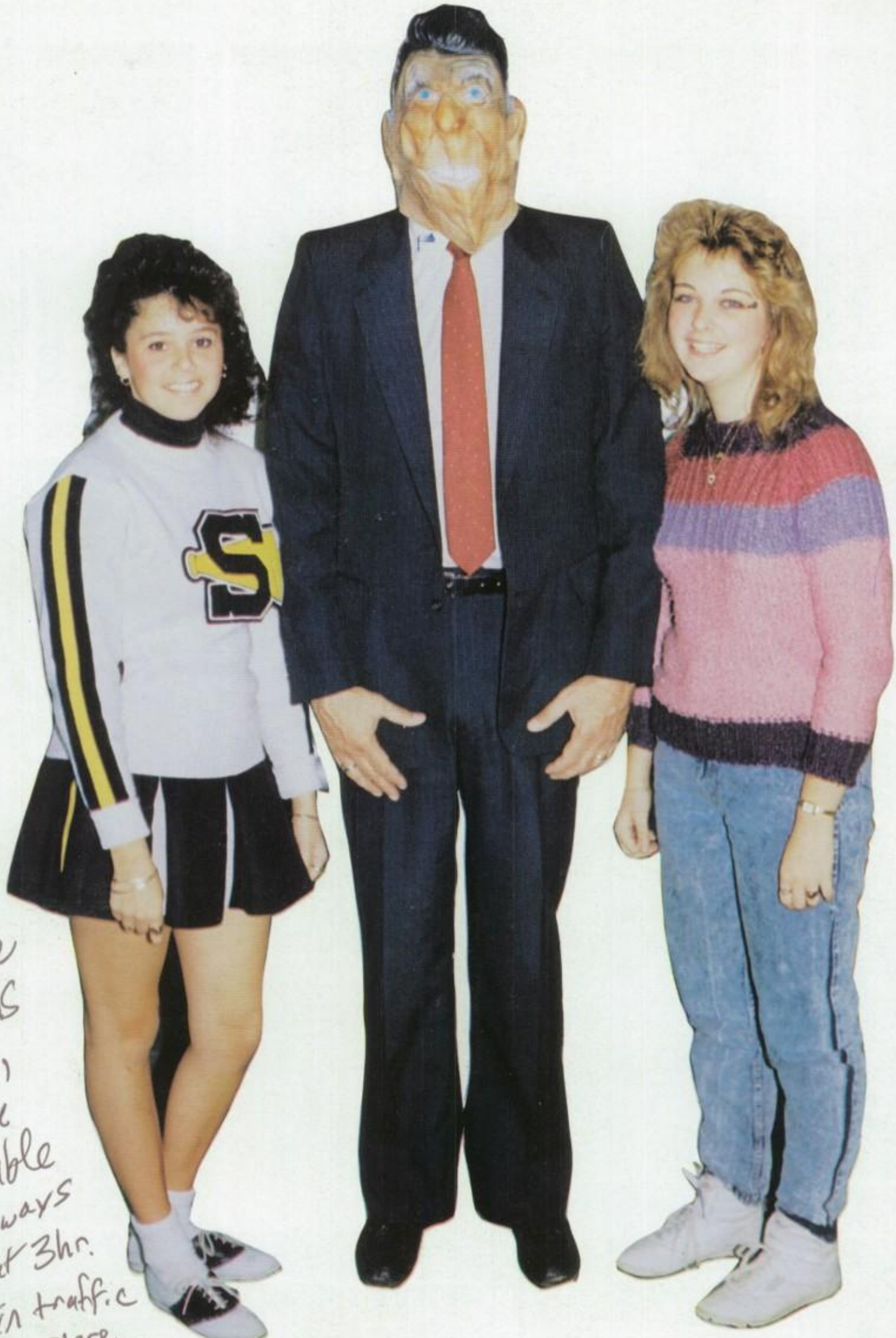


THOMAS LAROCCA

DAWN MARIE LARUE

CHRISTOPHER LASALA

LISA LATTANZIO



Ed,
my SocI
Buddy
we had some
good laughs
in SocI,
you made the
class enjoyable
For me, I always
remember that 3hr.
ride home in traffic
from the music store.
I wish you the best of
Luck with your music, Ed,
You are a really talented guy
Someday your name will be
in Lights, I'm sure of it.
I'll always keep those songs
you wrote. Your friend,
Bruce

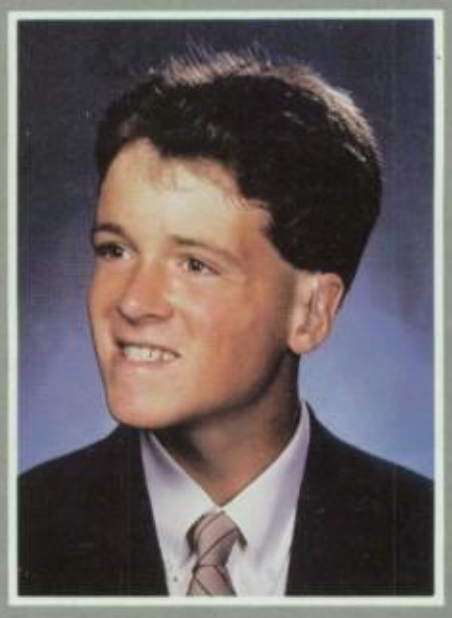
"Sure hope Nancy doesn't find out about this!"

ED LAWLESS

DANIEL LECCESE

JENNIFER LEE

SCOTT LEPORATI

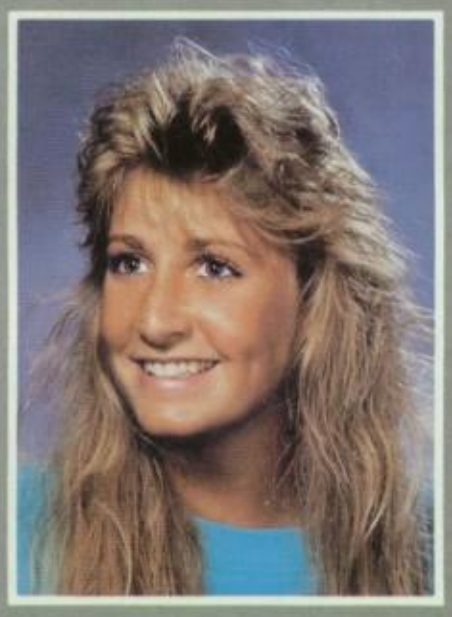


DENISE LAZARUS

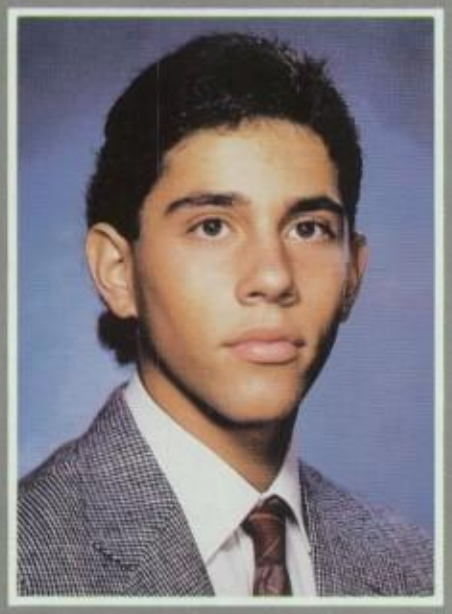
JOHN LEDDA

BRIDGETANN LENNON

SHARYN LEVEY



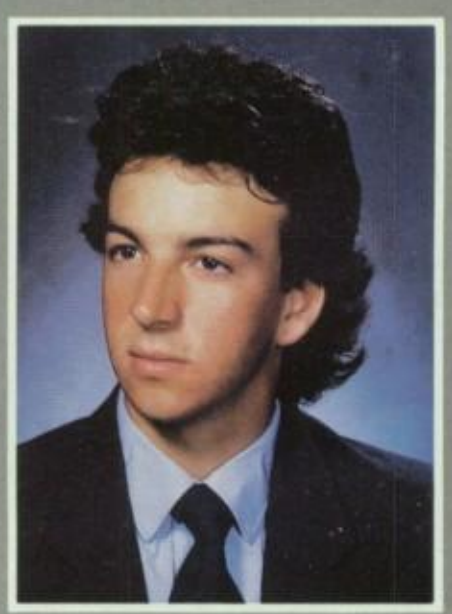
ERIC LAZEAR

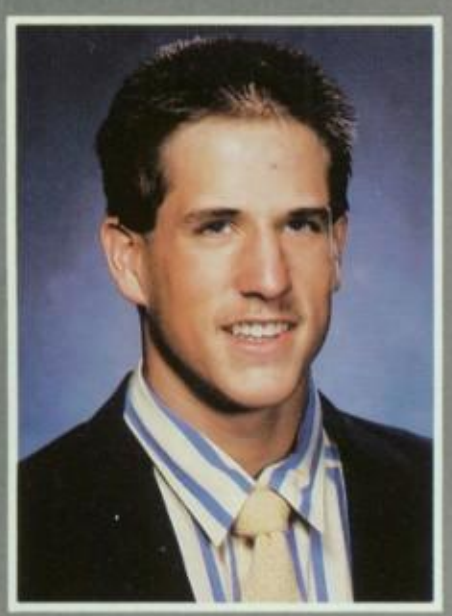


BRUCE LEDERER

KYRI LENZ

BRUCE LEVIN



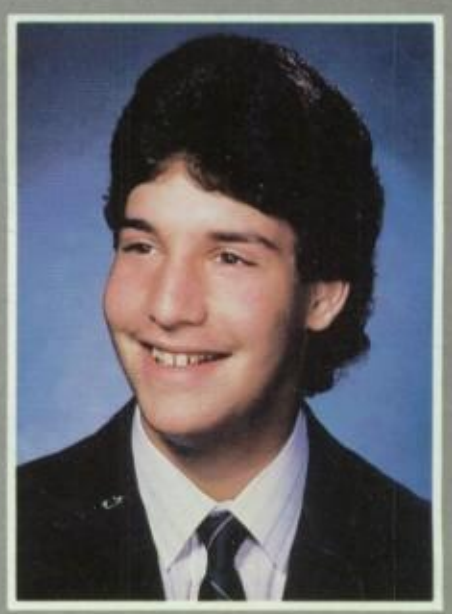


ROB LEAHY

MICHELLE LEDOGAR

STACEY LEONHARDT

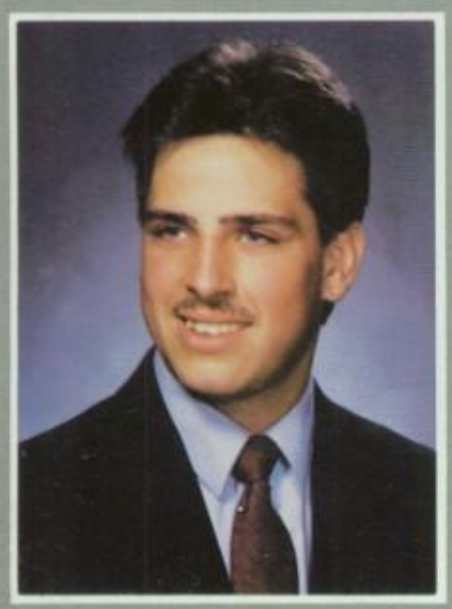
JARRET LIEBERMAN



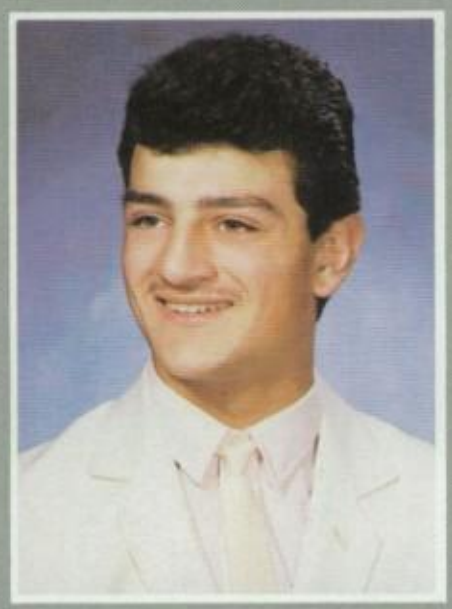
DENISE LINDSAY

JEAN LOCKE

DANIEL LINIHAN



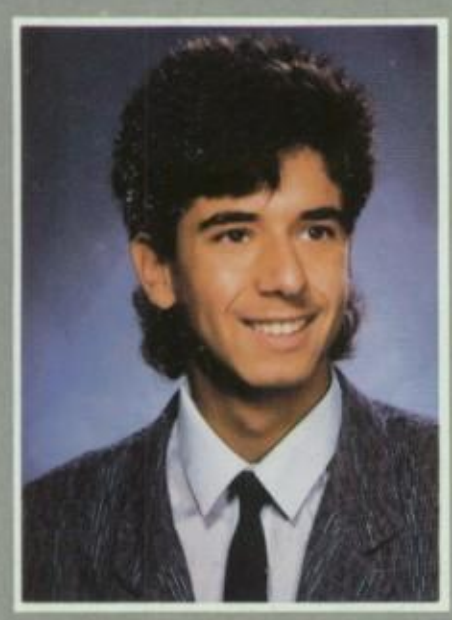
LENNY LOGIUDICE



LISA LITWACK

ANNMARIE LOGOZZO

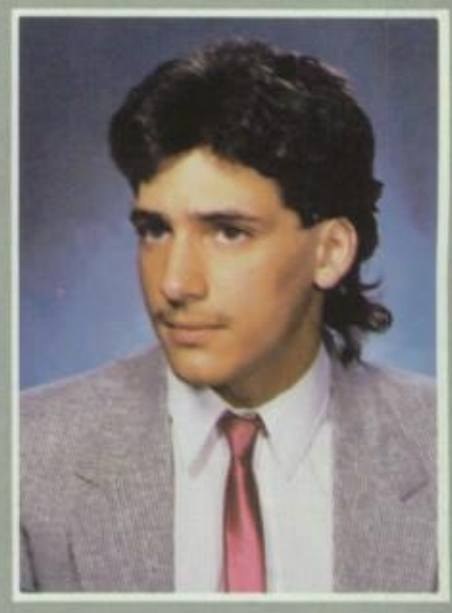
JOSEPH LIVOTI



MONICA LOHE

GEORGE LOIODICE

WILLIAM LONGO



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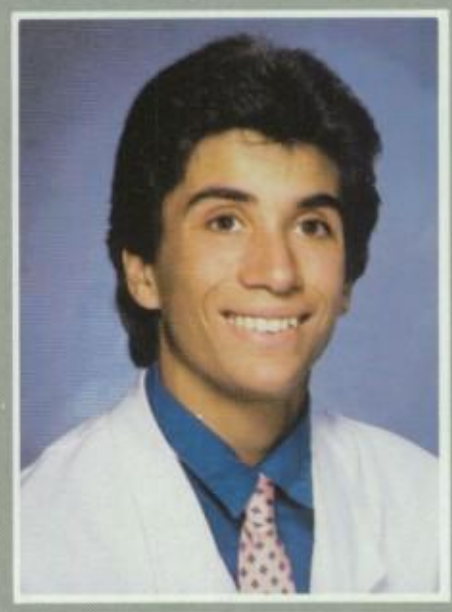
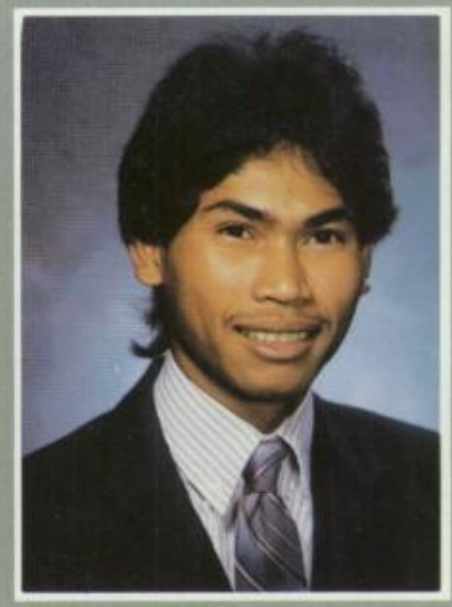


JOANNE LOPEZ

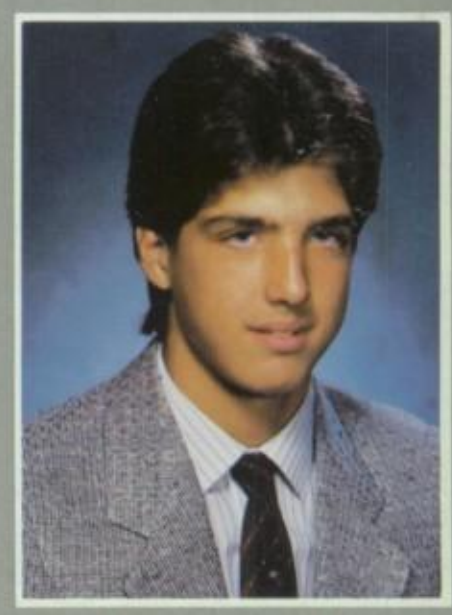
CHUENG LONG

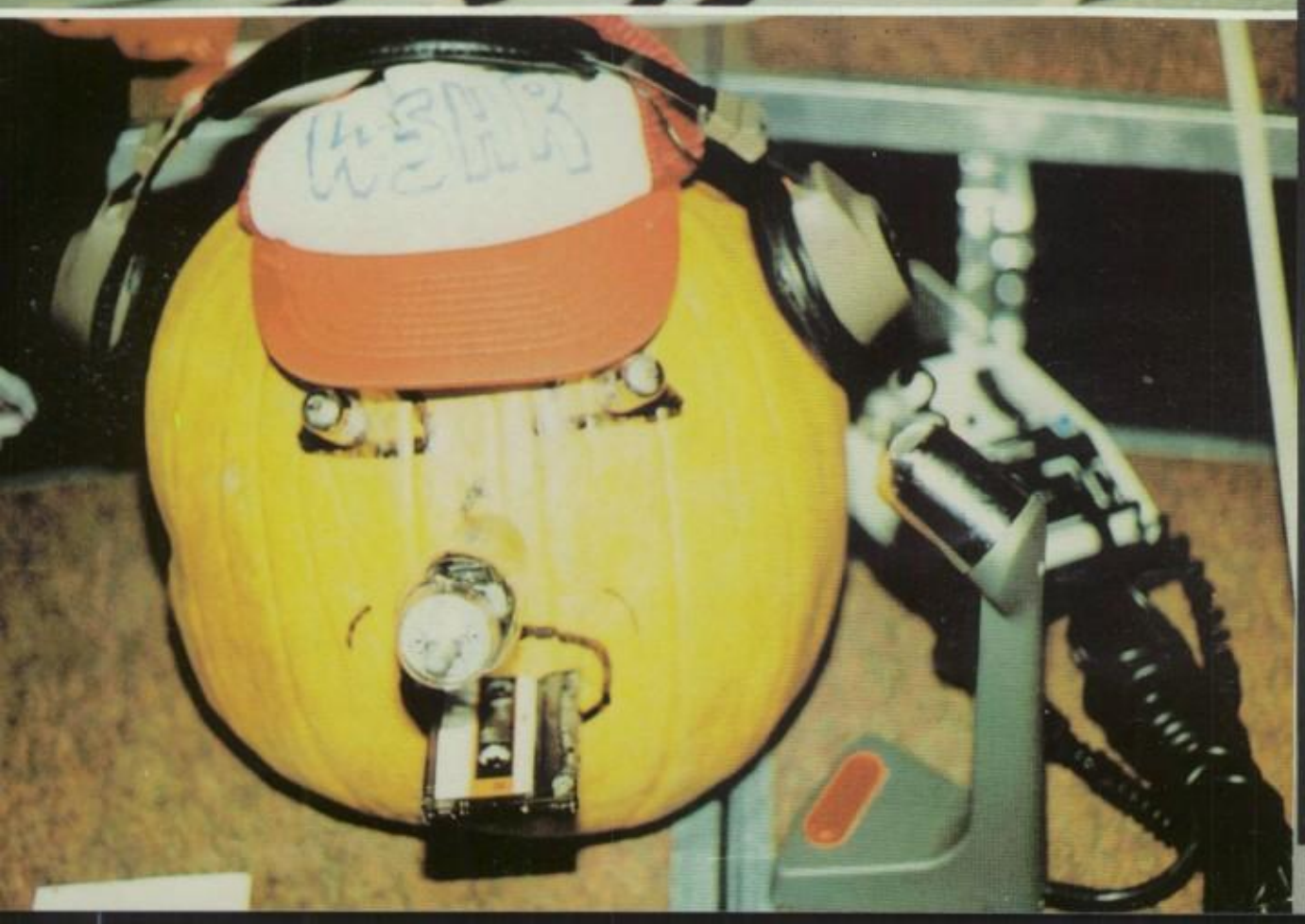


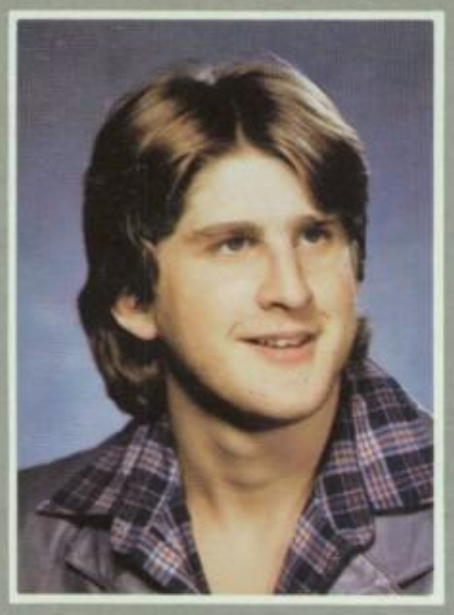
KATHERINE LOPEZ

DENINE LONGO

MARC LOPEZ







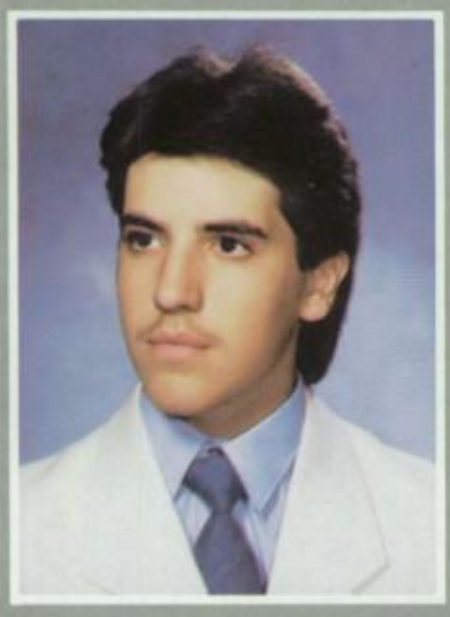
WILLIAM LUBINSKY

MARY LUKAS

SANDY LUMB

KELLY LUNDGREN

MICHAEL LUPO



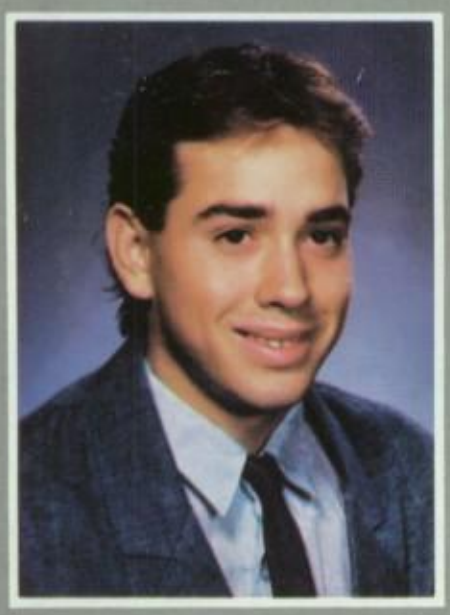
SUSAN LUPO

MARY BETH LYONS

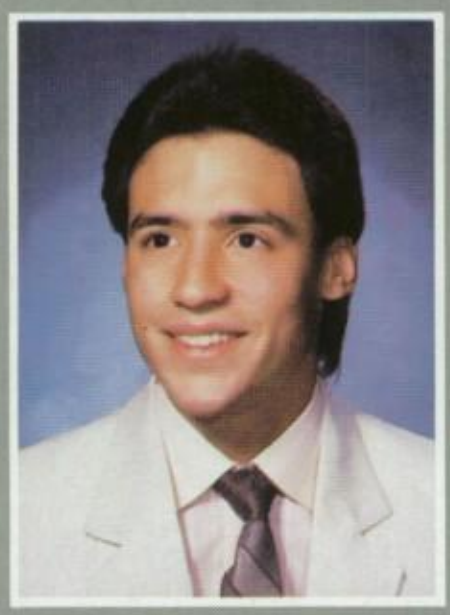
KRISTEN LYSEN

JUDE LYNCH

JOHN MACCARELLO



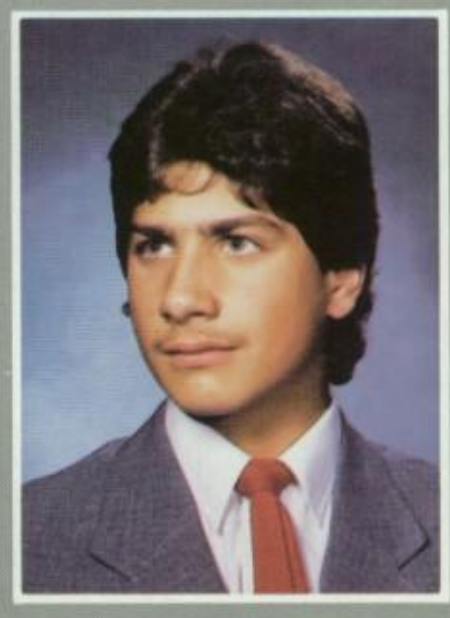
KAREN LYNCH



JENNIFER MACGREGOR

CHRISTINA MACH

LORRAINE MADIGAN

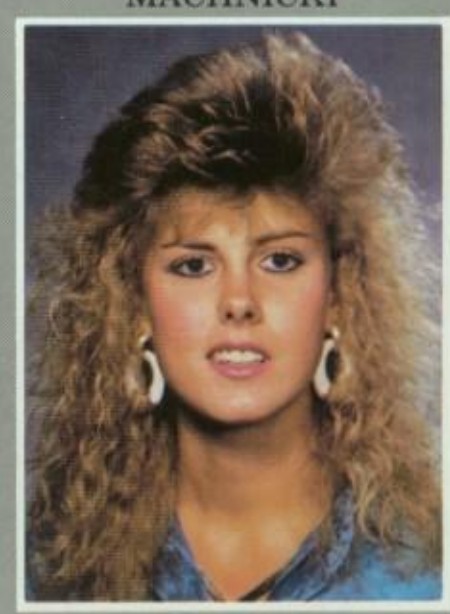


RICHARD MACH

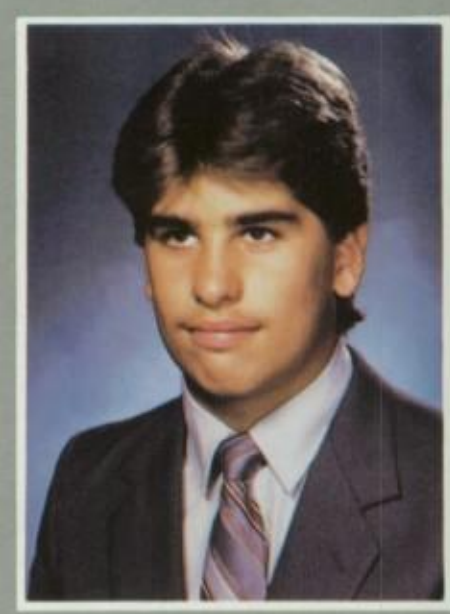
STACEY MADORMA

ALEXANDRIA MACHNICKI

MELISSA MAHR



DENISE MACNAMARA



THOMAS MAIELLO

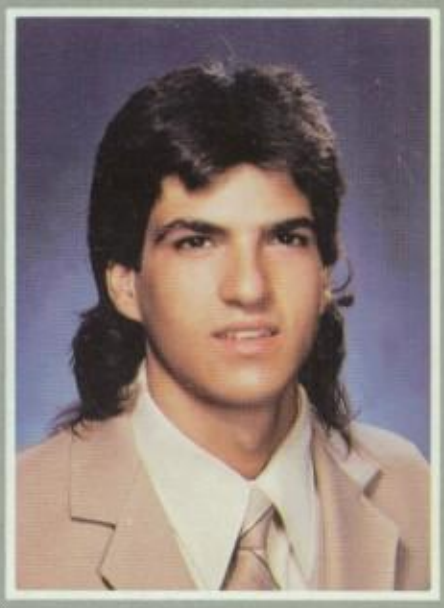
Fisher-Price
Medi-Kit

Mr. Leogrand
Jim & I,
Tammy Faye,
Hope to be in
our Palm Springs
Mansion by
Halloween!

ANTHONY MAISANO

MICHELLE MALIZIA

GREGG MALTESE

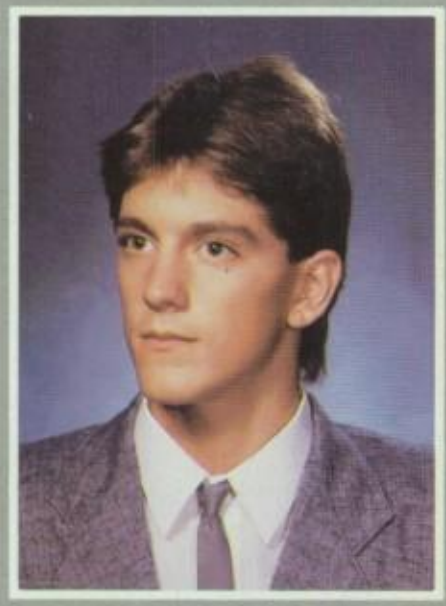


RICHARD MALY

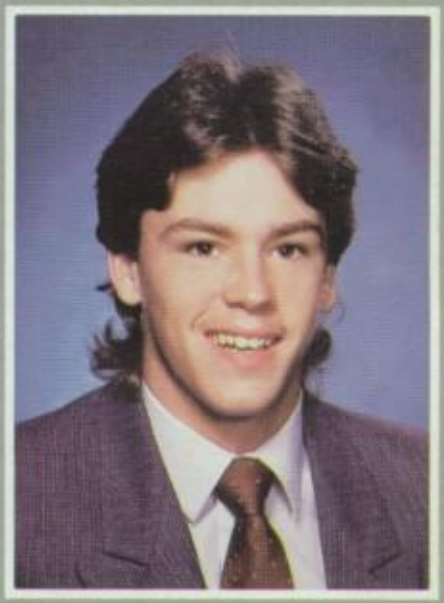
ELIZABETH MARCINEK

DENISE MARCOCCIO

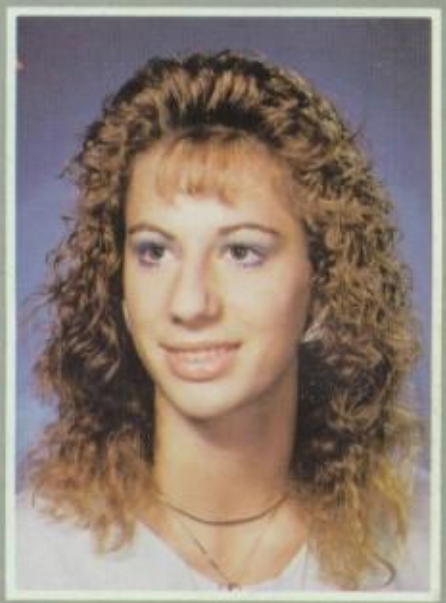
CHRIS MALEN



JOHN MALKIEWICZ



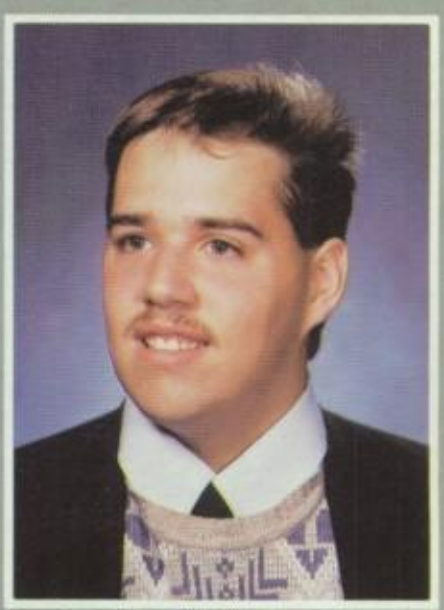
MARK MANEL



ALISON MARIN

LORI MALINOWSKI

CYD MALLOY

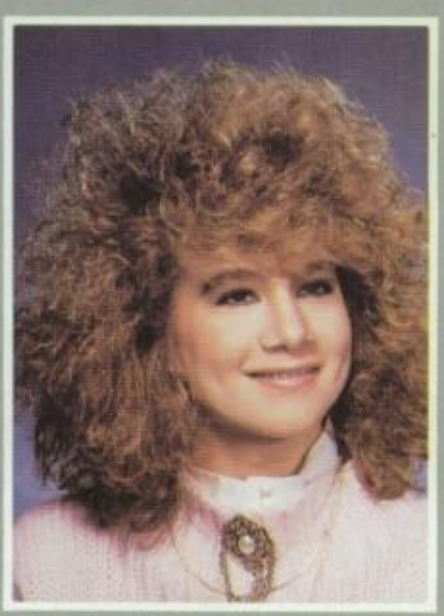


EUGENIA MARANO

GAYLE MARIN

LYNN MALINOWSKI

CAROLYN MALONE



LISA MARINARO

JERRY MARKMAN

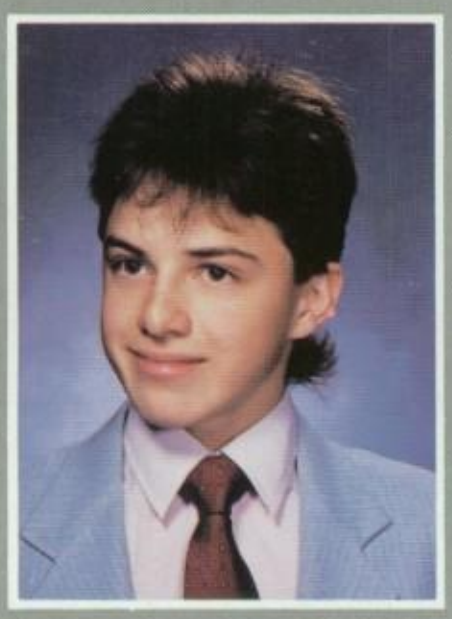
JORDANA MARKMAN

LOUIS MARKSTROM

MARTHA MARKUSKE

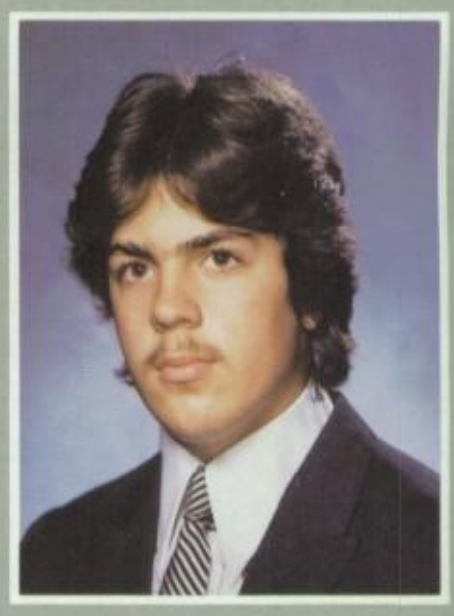
DANIEL MAROCHINI

BETH MARKOWITZ



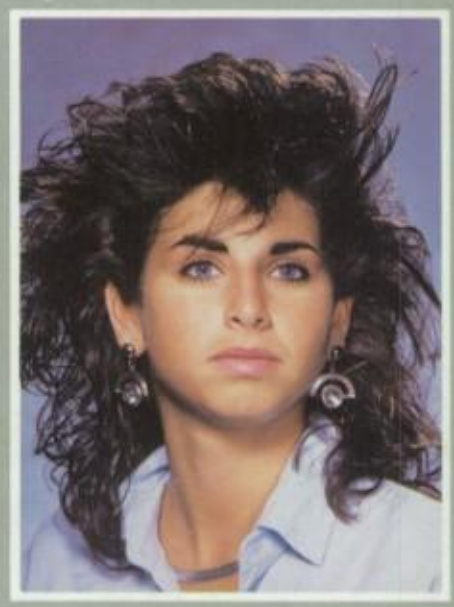
ANGELA MARRONE

IVY MARSH

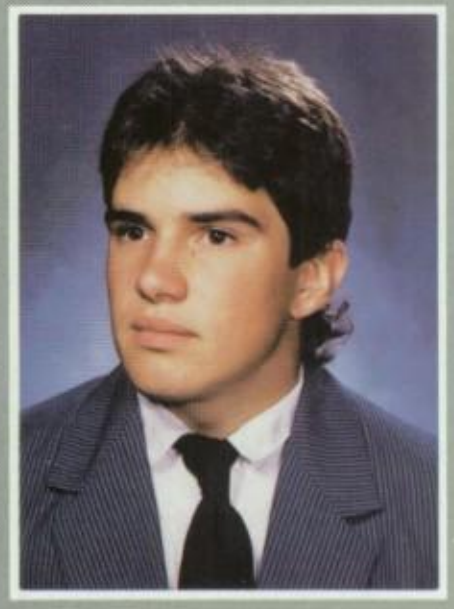


JOE MARTINS

DEANNA MARTELLO

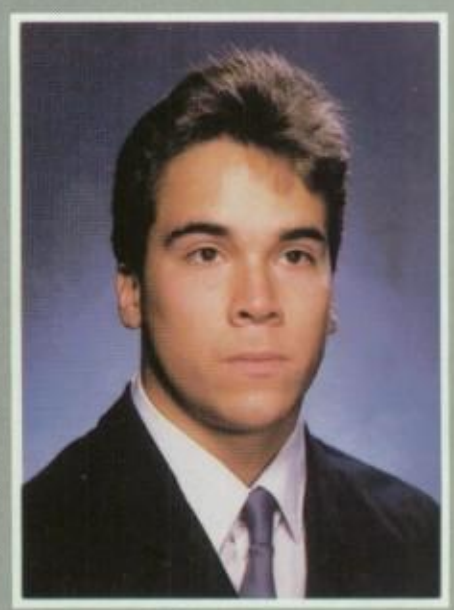


ROBYN MARX



CHRIS MARTIN

ROBERT MASSIMO

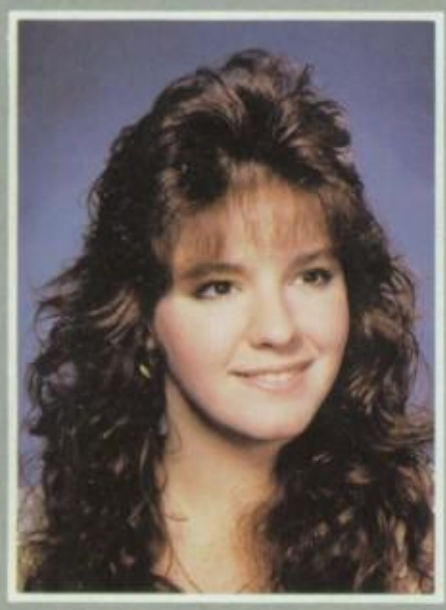


DAVID MARTINEZ

AUDREY MASTERSON

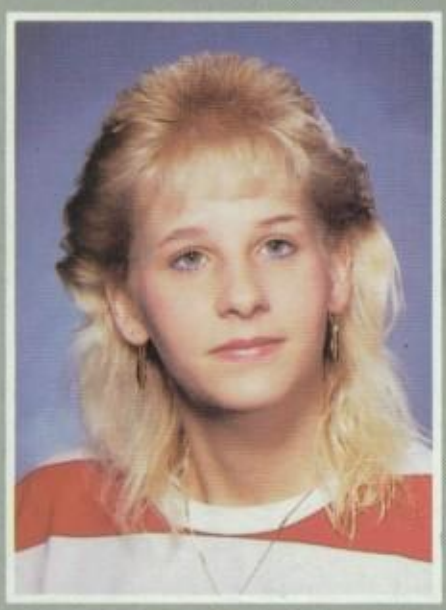
FAT
BOYS

MELISSA MASULLO

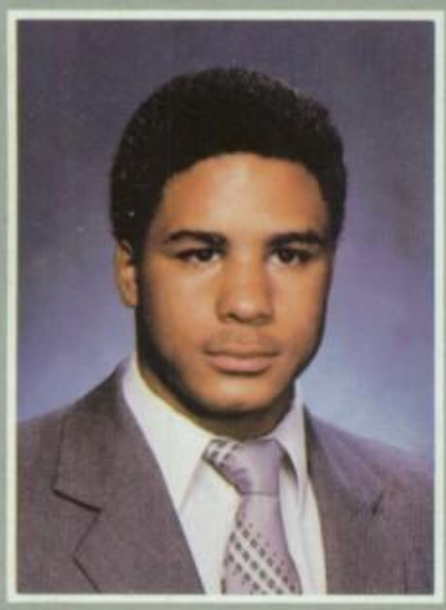


DONALD MATLOCK

BROOKE MATTSON



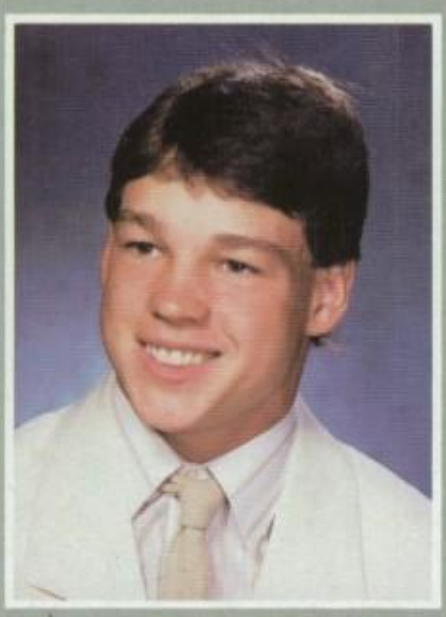
ERIC MATTSON



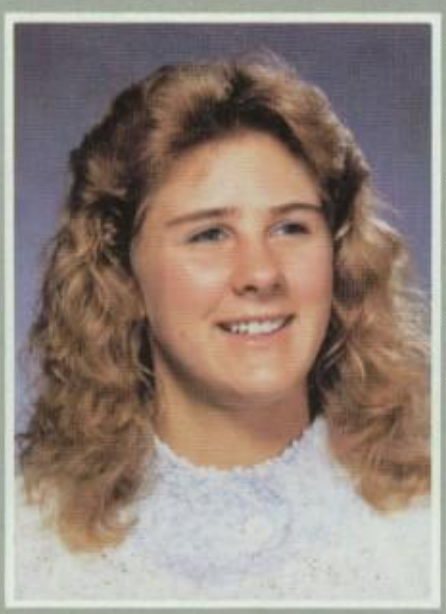
MELISSA MATTEI

ROBERT MAURER

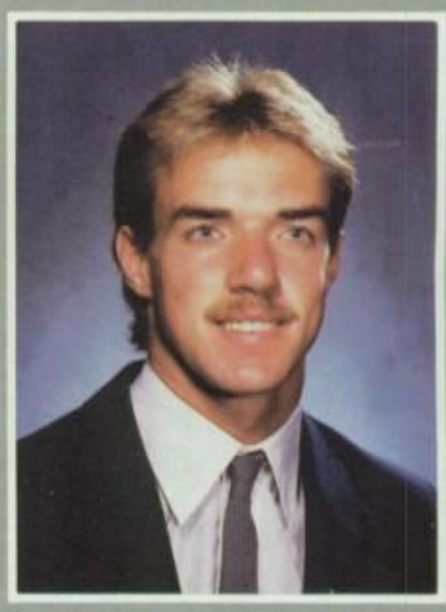
FRANK MATTHES



PAMELA MAZESKI

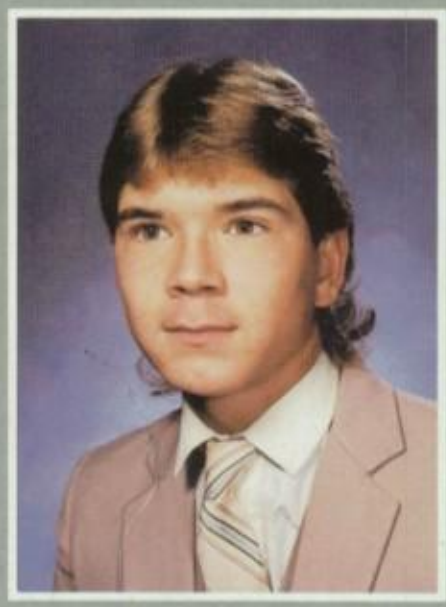


CAROL ANN MAZZIOTTI



MICHAEL McCABE

CECILIA McALONEY



RICHARD McCARRON

JEFFREY McANDREW

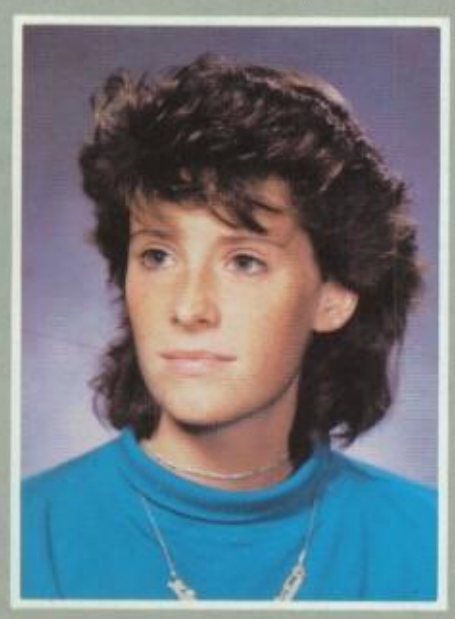
JAMIE McCARTHY

JOHN McCABE

DEBORAH McCLARY

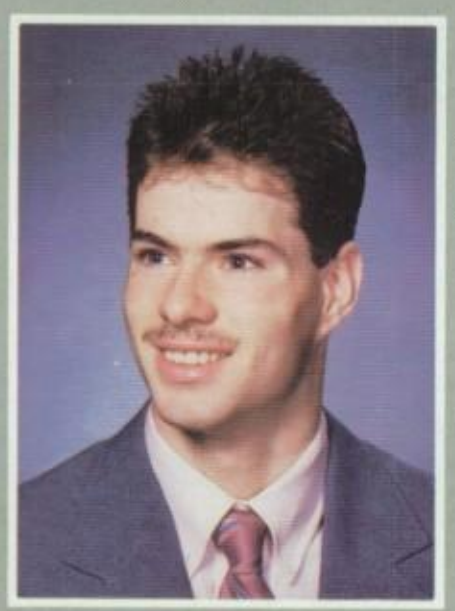
STEVEN McCLEARY

CHRISTINE McGAY



TRACY McCULLOUGH

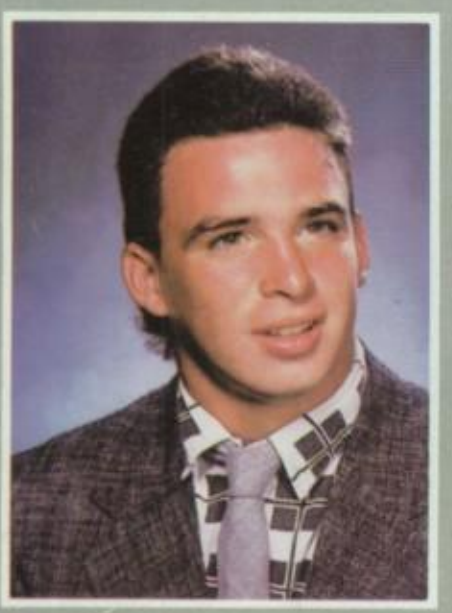
THOMAS McGINN



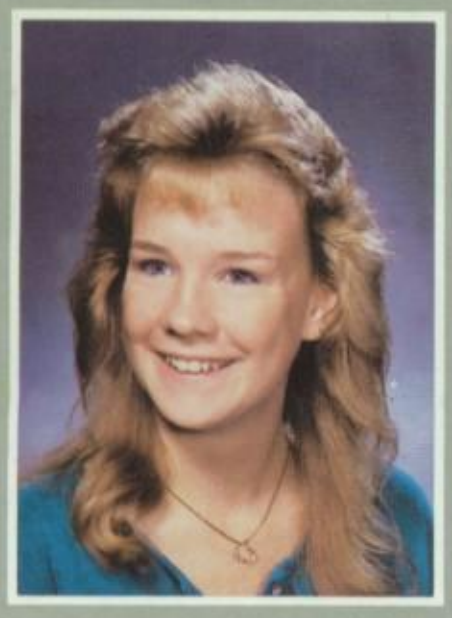
TAWNYA McELFRESH

EILEEN McGLYNN

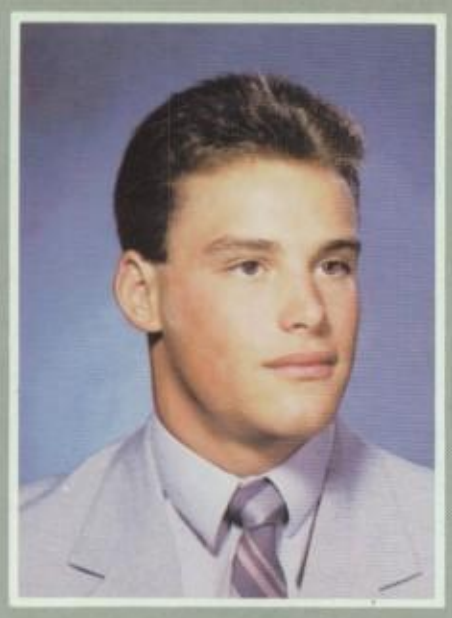
JOHN McELHONE



THERESE McGOVERN

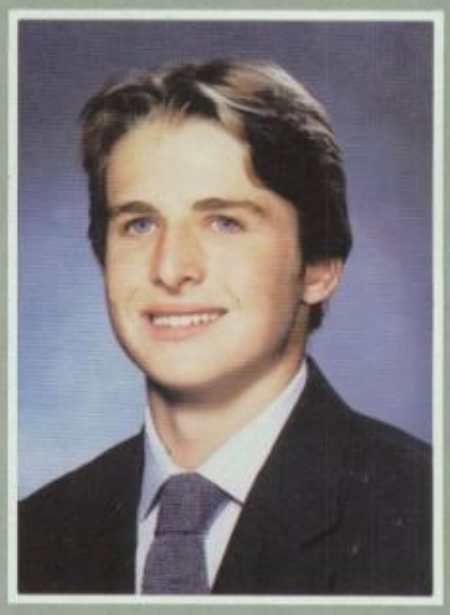


JOY McGRANN



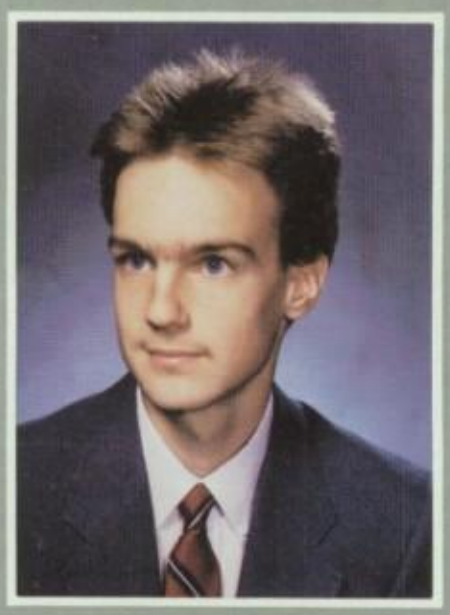
TOM McGUIRE

DARREN McKENNA



EDWARD McKENNA

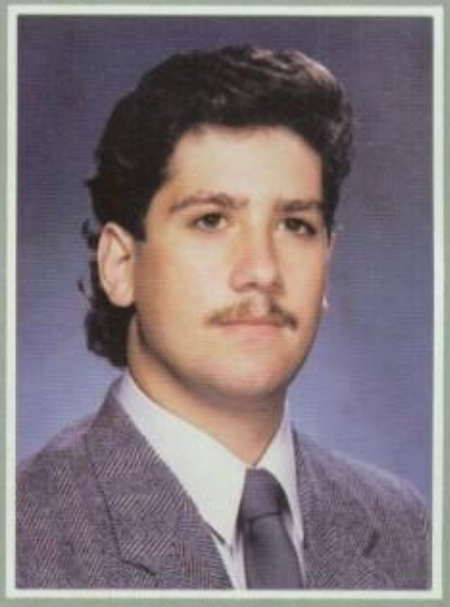
TIM McLOUGHLIN



MICHAEL McMANUS

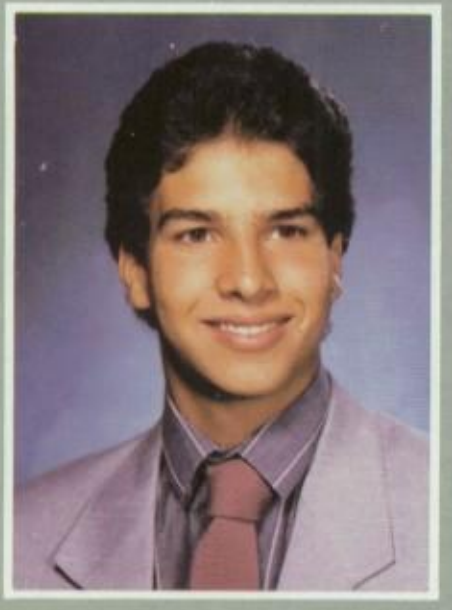
KATHLEEN McGRATH

JEANNEMARIE McHUGH

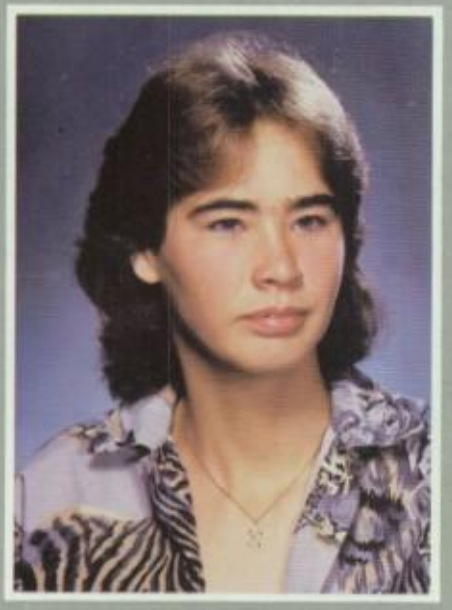


JENNIFER McKINNEY

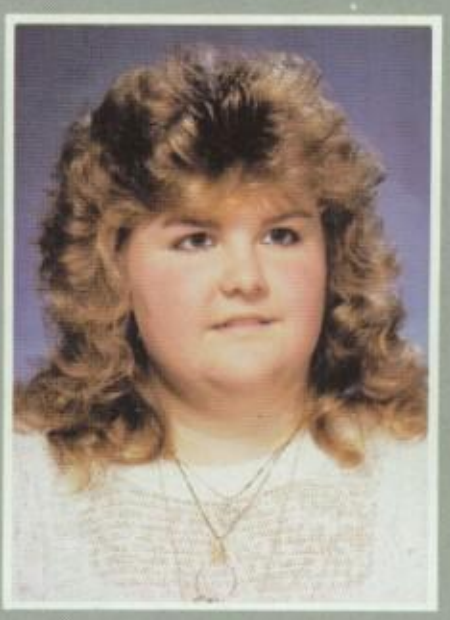
STEPHEN McMANUS



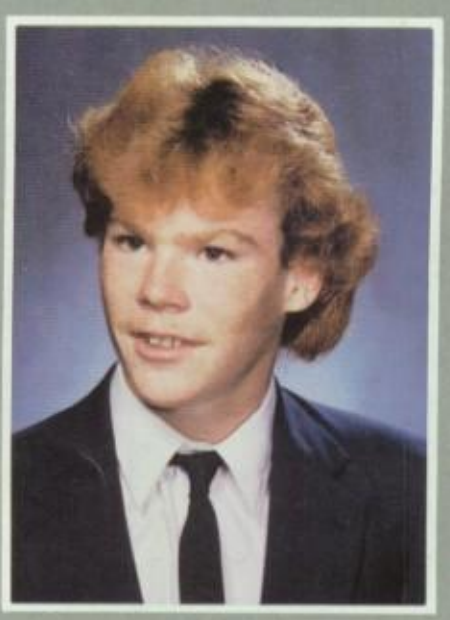
PATRICK McGROARY



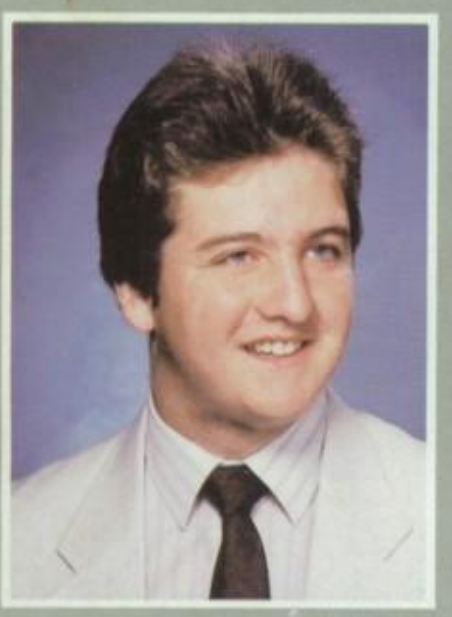
LAURIE McINTYRE



ELENA McKOY

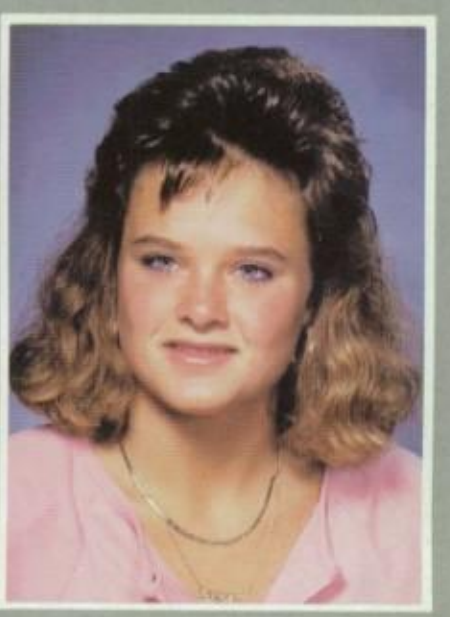


DAWN McMEEKIN



MICHAEL McGUINNESS

MARY McKELVEY

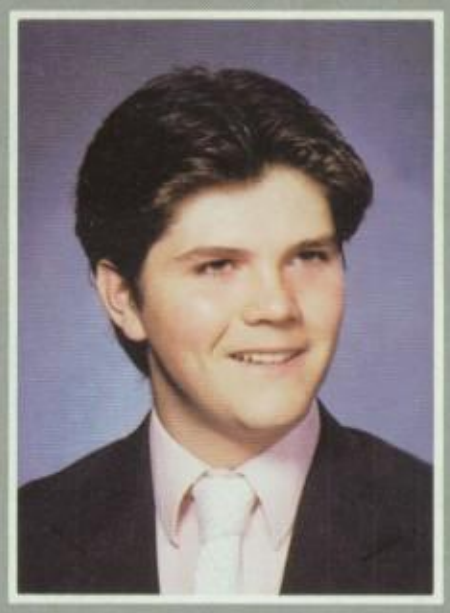


Another prisoner of the Halloween MADNESS.

TINA McNAMARA

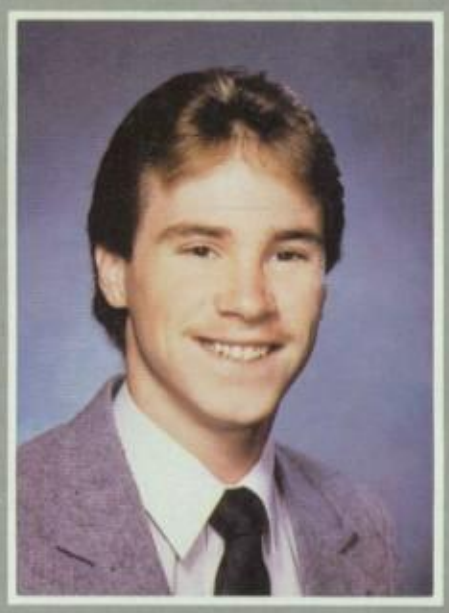
DAWN MELCHER

THOMAS MERRITT



MICHELE MESSINA

TOM MICHELI



DAVID MIKALSEN

DEBRA MEAD

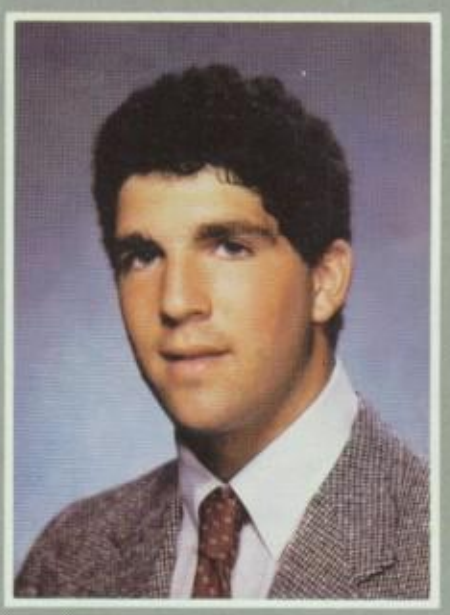
MADELYN MELIE

SCOTT METZGER

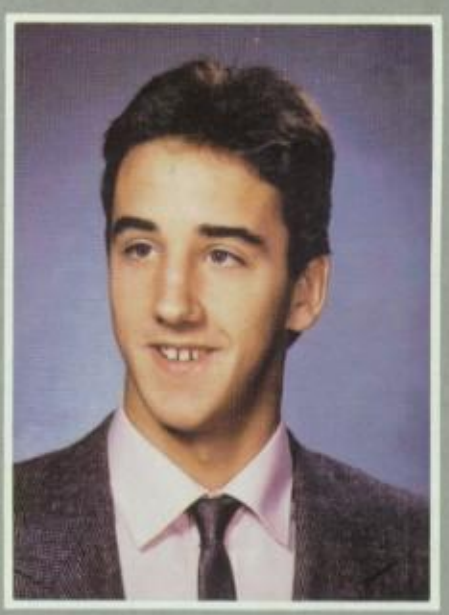
JOSEPH MILE

DEBORAH MEEKS

CHRISTINE MENZE



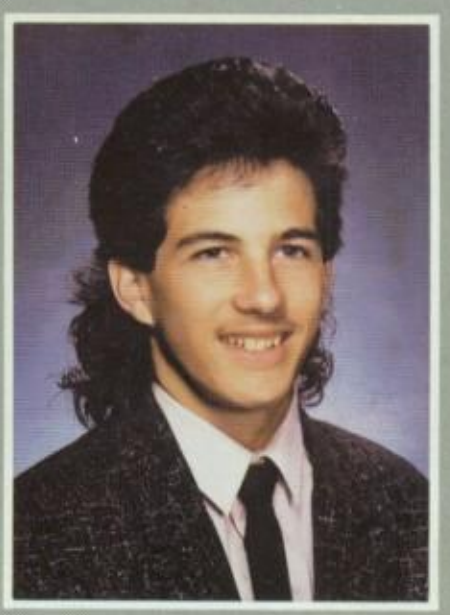
PAUL MICHAELIDES



SALVATORE MILIANO

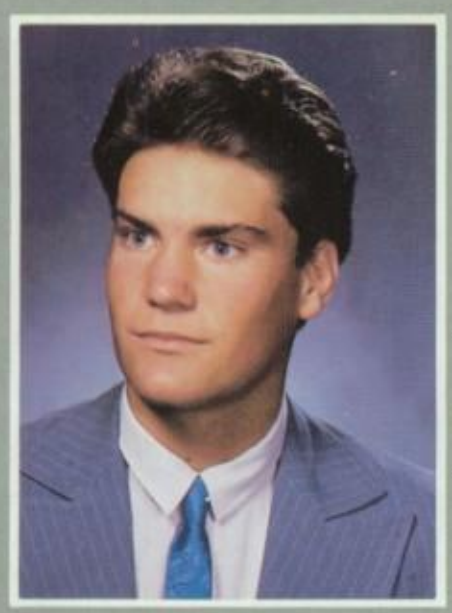
KRISTIE MEEKS

DARLENE MEROLA



CHERYL MILLER

GEORGE MILLER



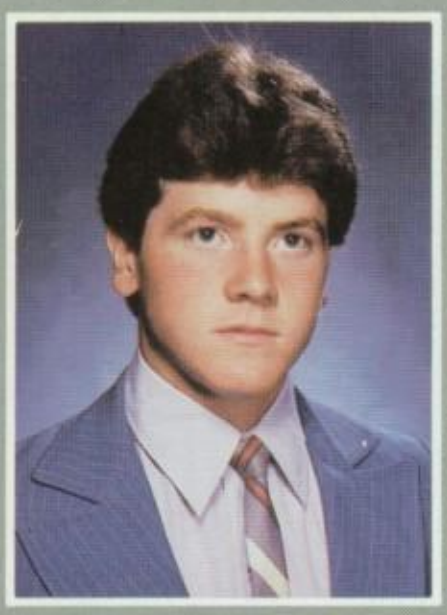
MARILYN MILLER

ROBERT MILLER

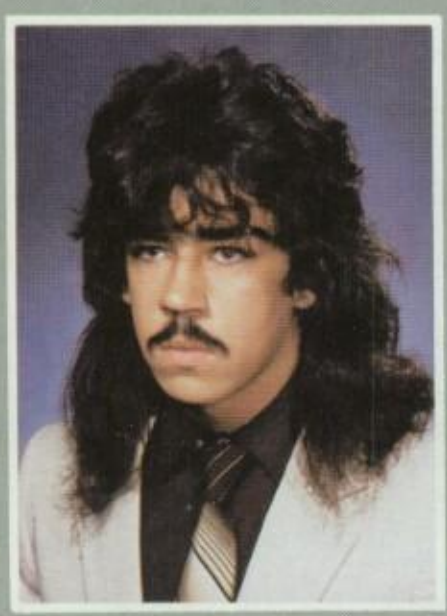
NICOLE MINNITI

CHRISTINE MIOLLA

STEVEN MIRABELL



ANTHONY MOCERINO



LORI MOLACK

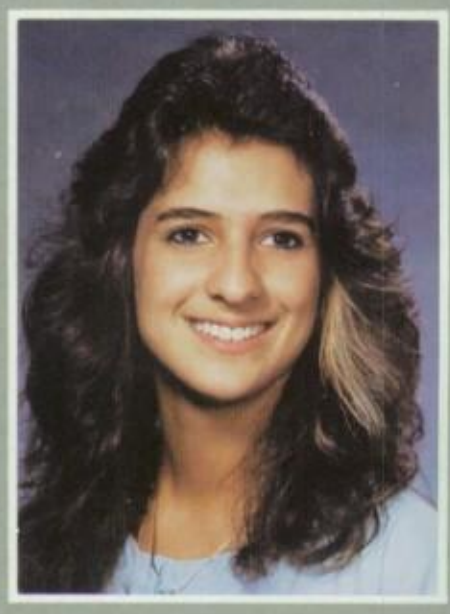
PAUL MOLINARI

THOMAS MOLLOY

CHRISTINE MOLTER

TRACI MOLYNEUX

NICOLE MONACO



DEANA MONGIOVE

JOHN MONGNO

It's a great feeling when you work on a piece of artwork, and you're pleased with the results, but when other people appreciate it, it looks even better.

— Theresa Sommer

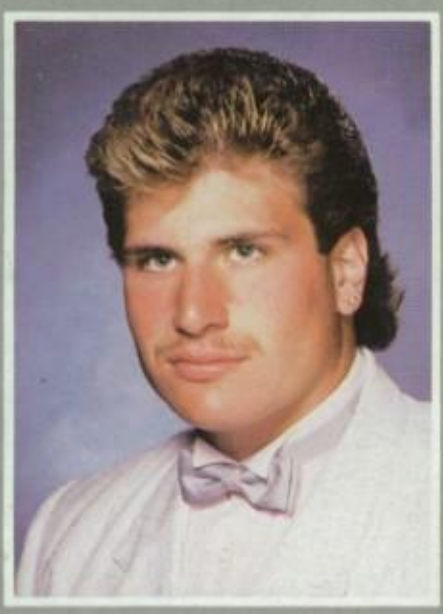
MICHAEL MONGNO

GINA MONTESANO

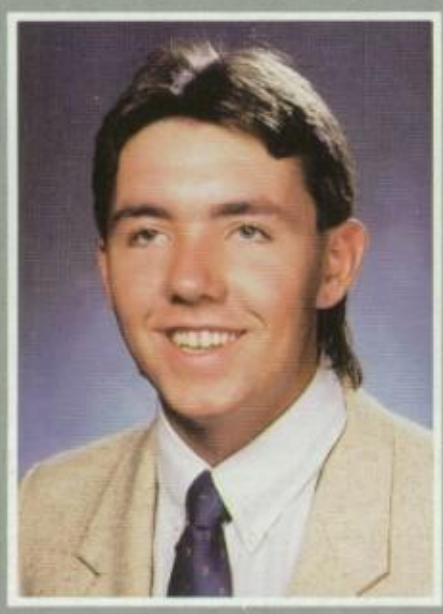
KAREN MONTALBANO

CHERYL MONTROSS

TONY MONTANA

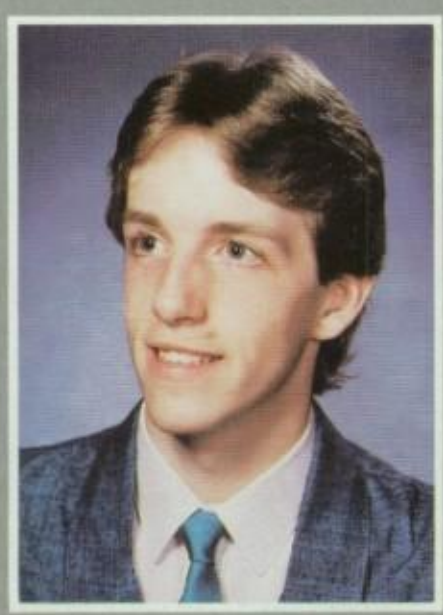


CHRISTOPHER MOONEY

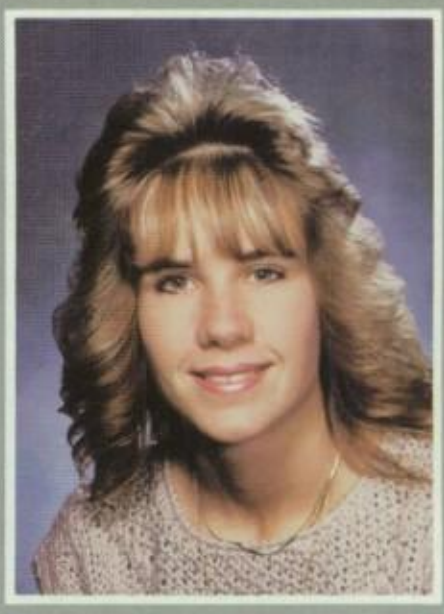


MELISSA MONTELIONE

JAMES MOONEY

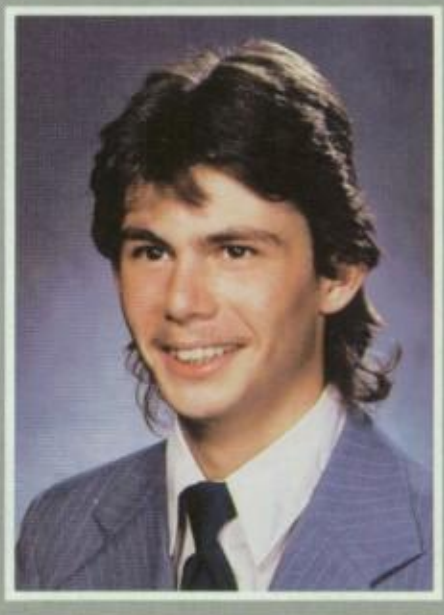


JENNIFER MOORE



CLAUDINE MORDENO

MICHAEL MORAN

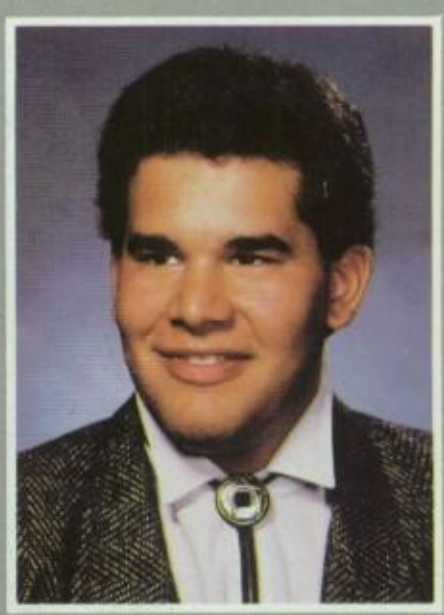


MARIA MORELLI

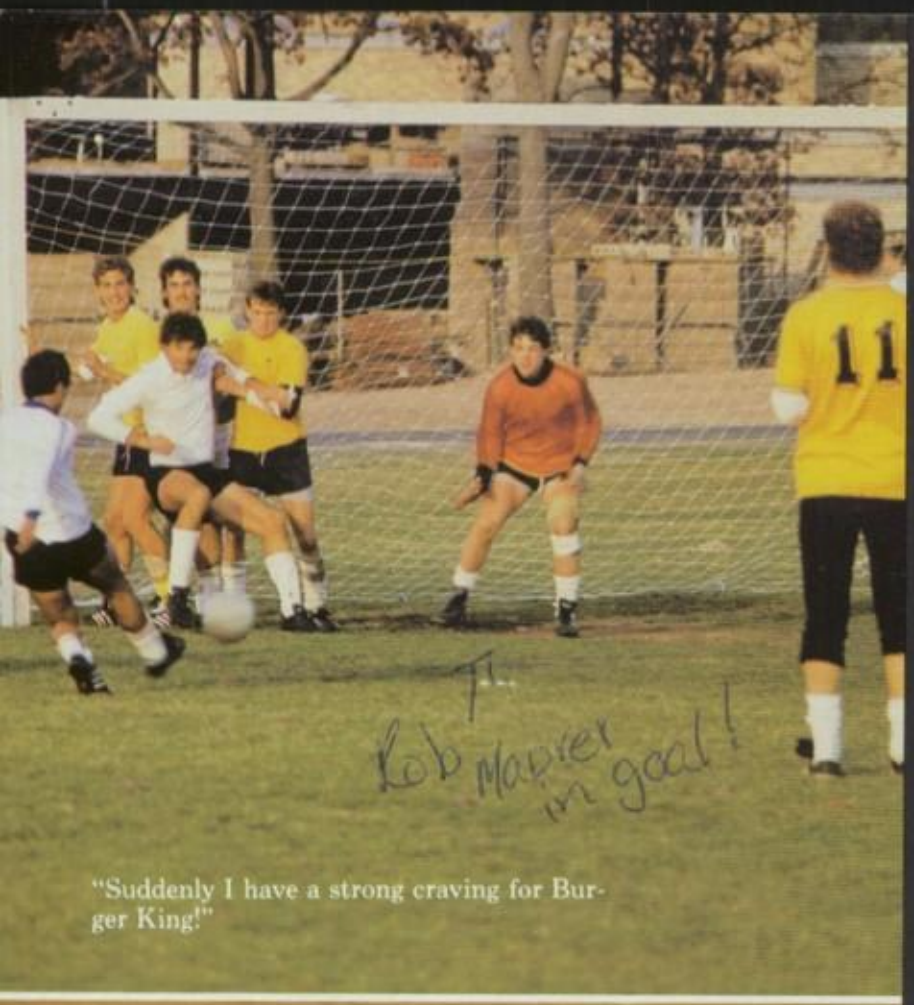
JASON MORANO

MELINDA MORGAN

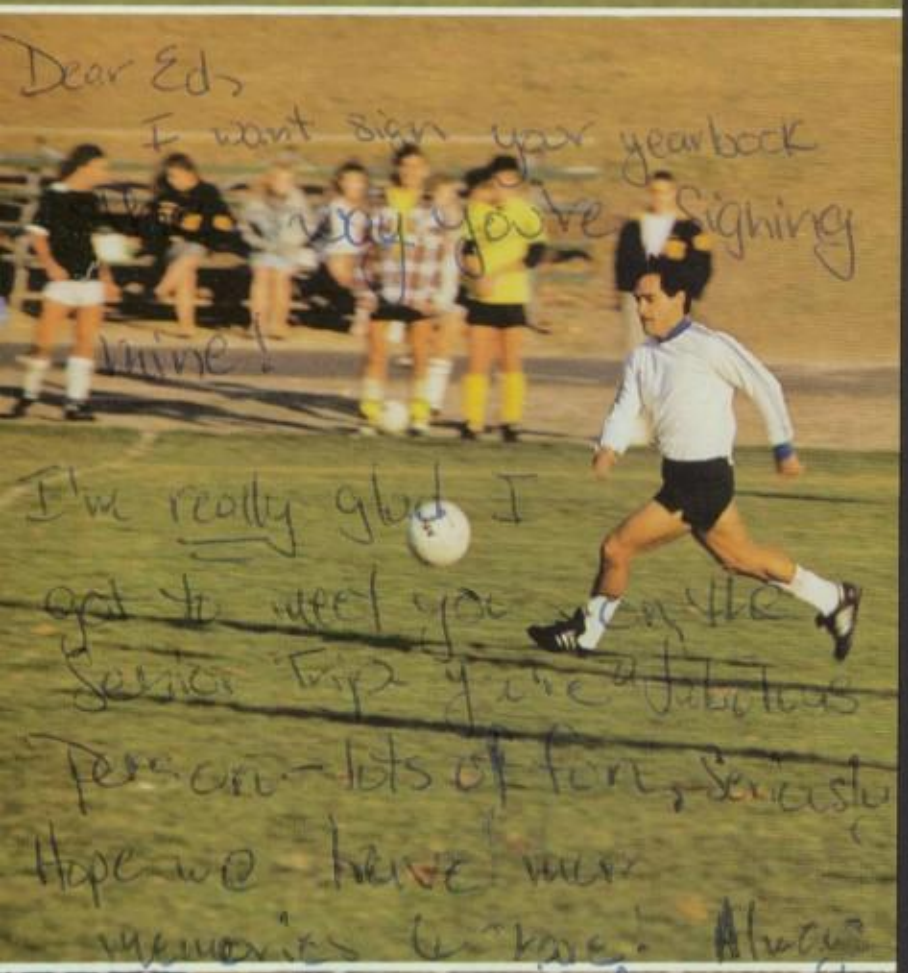
EUGENE MORDA

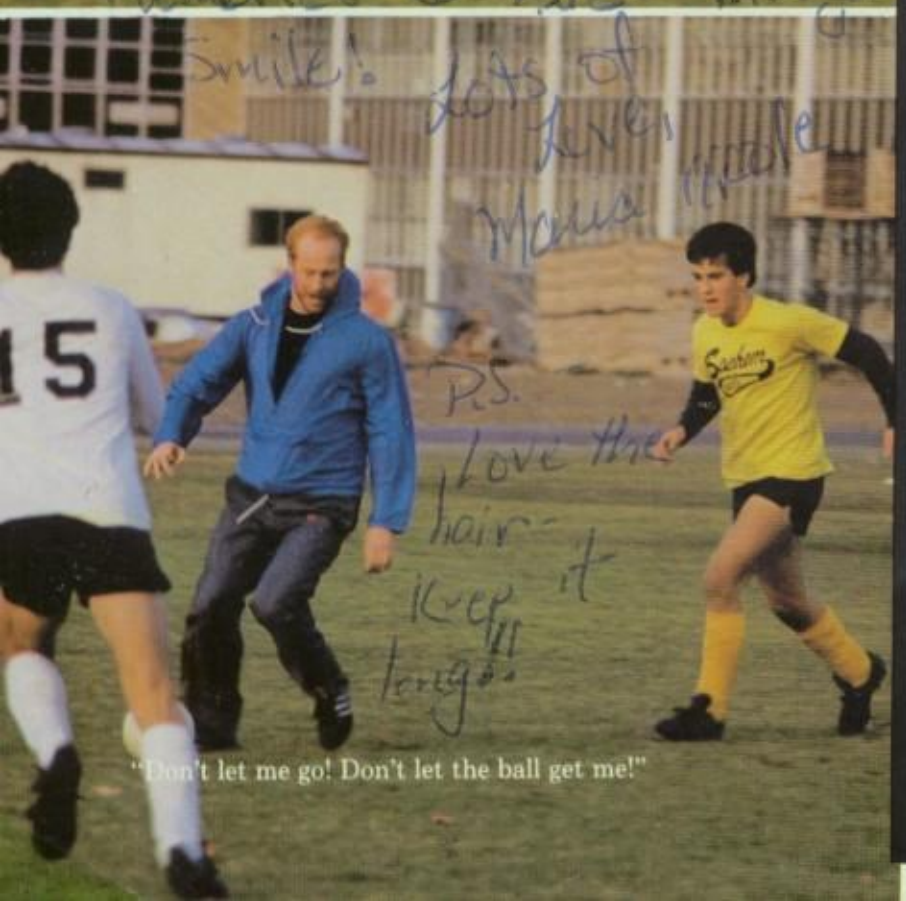


TINA MARIE MORGAN

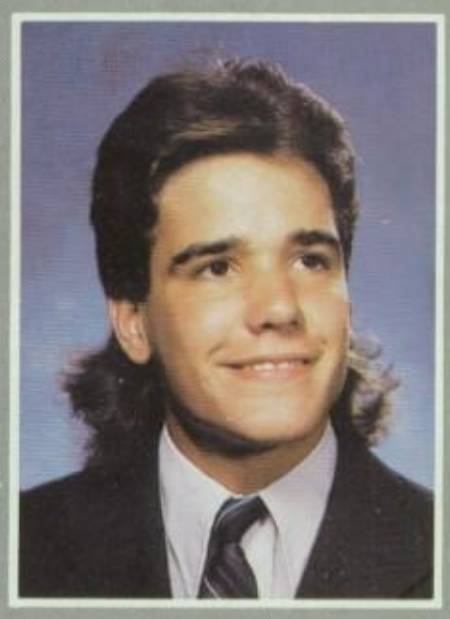


"Suddenly I have a strong craving for Burger King!"

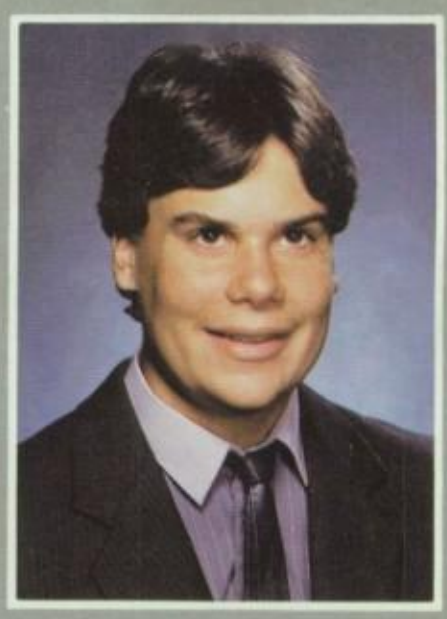




"Don't let me go! Don't let the ball get me!"

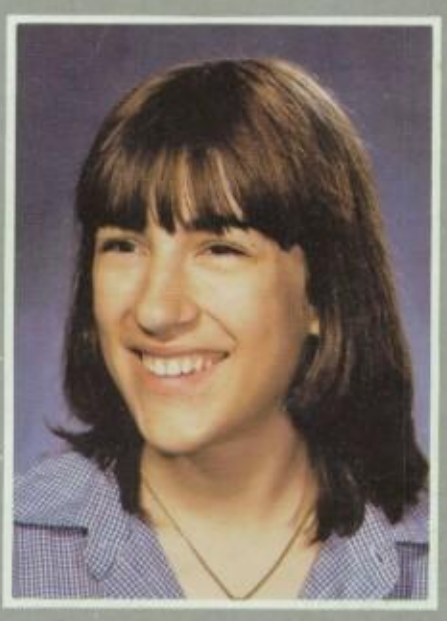


ROBERT MORIN

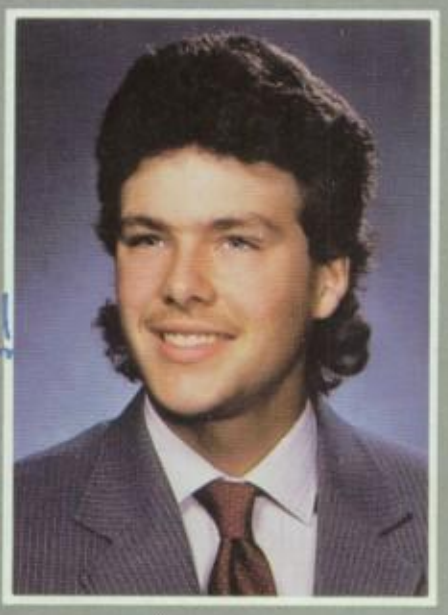


CHRISTOPHER MORSE

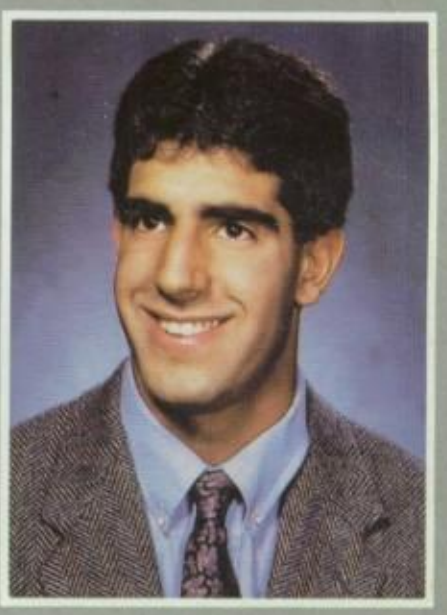
CHRISTINE MORRIS



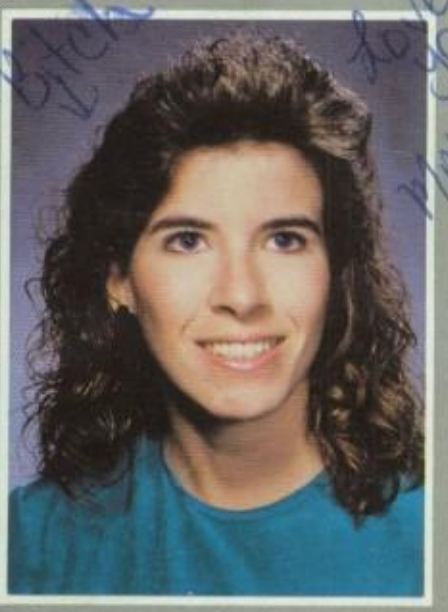
JENNIFER MORSE



MICHAEL MORRIS



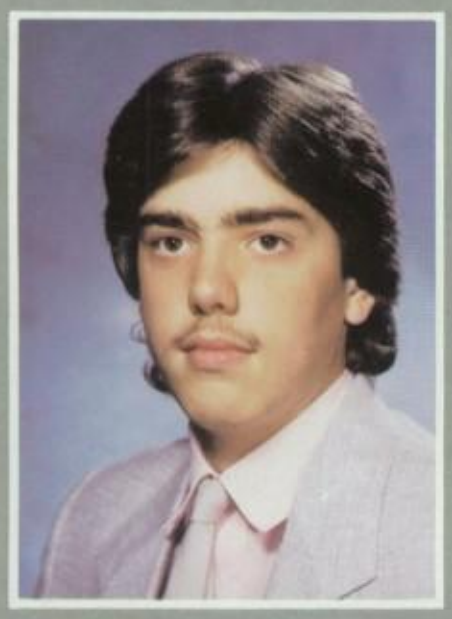
ANDREW MOSS



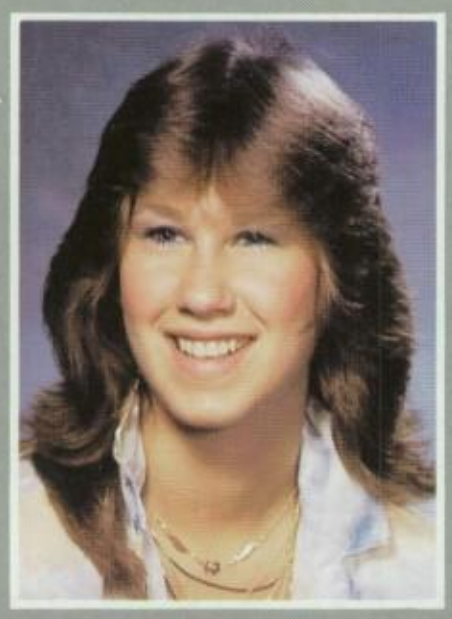
KRISTIN MORRISON

DANIELLE MOYE

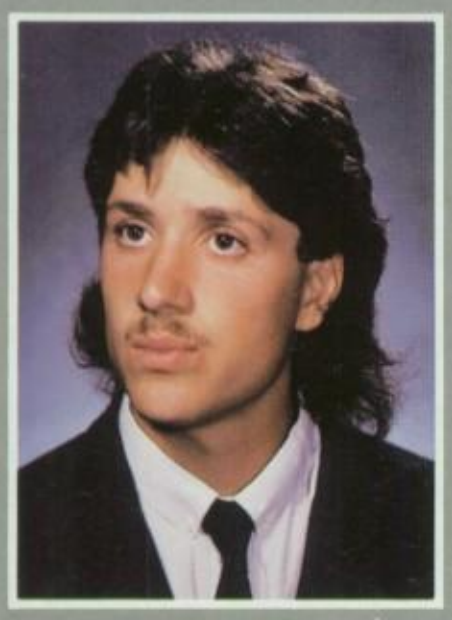
JAMES MROSE



MICHELLE MULNARD



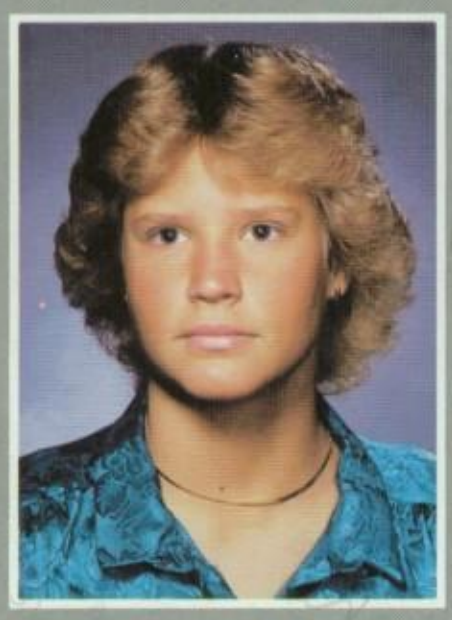
JOSEPH MUDARO



JOHN MURPHY

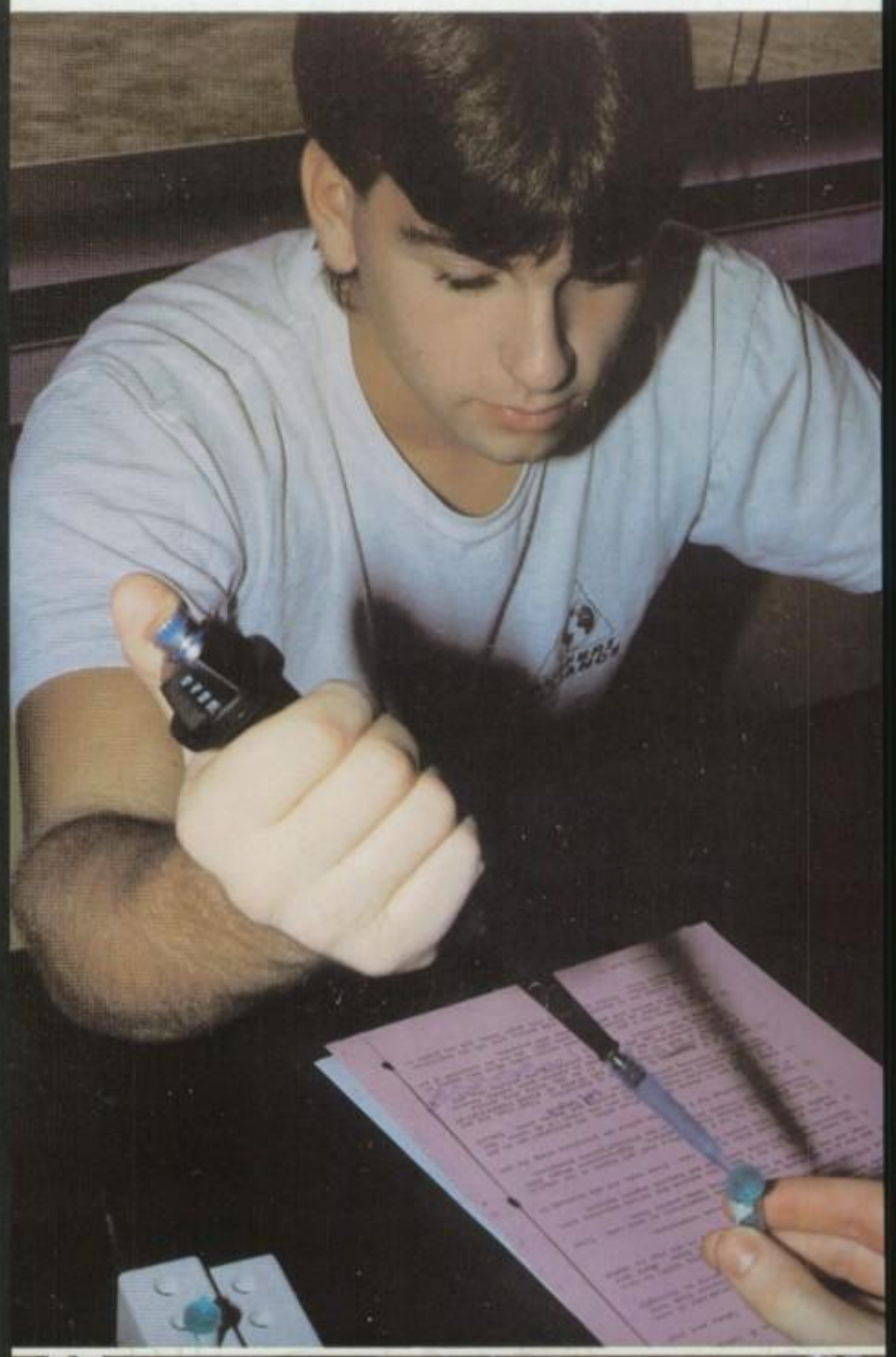
JANET MULLER

KERI MURPHY



KELLY MULLINS

KRIS MURPHY



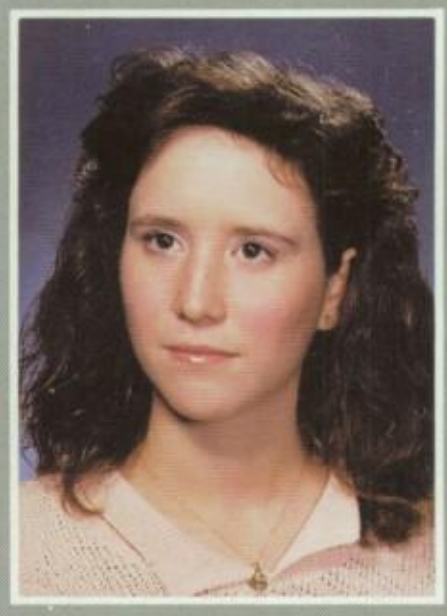
I'll never forget the delicious aromas wafting throughout the anatomy wing.

— Shara Newman

JIM MURRAY

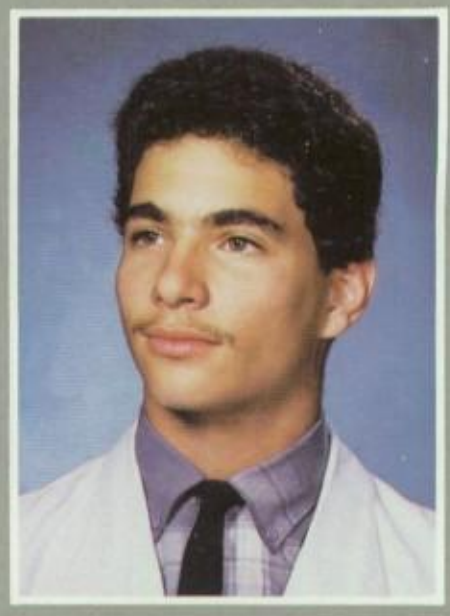
JENNIFER MYKOLYN

DORIS NAPLES



MICHAEL NAPODANO

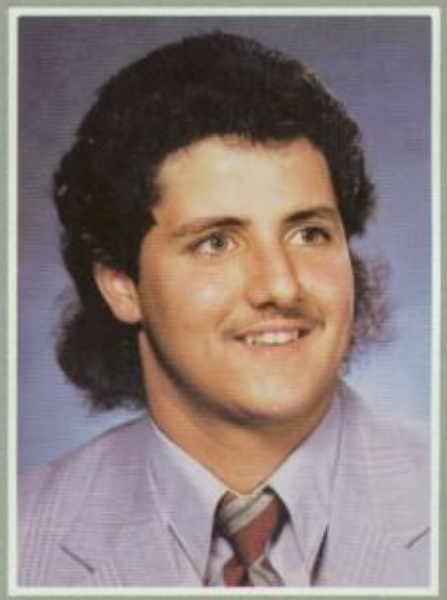
FRANK NARDOLILLO



RICHARD NASS

TRICIA MUSMACKER

MARLANA MYLES



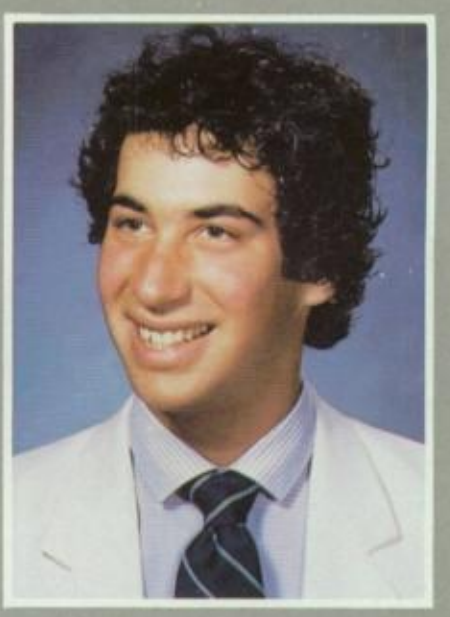
MARGARET NAPOLI

SCOTT NATT

CHRIS MYER

BETH NAGOR

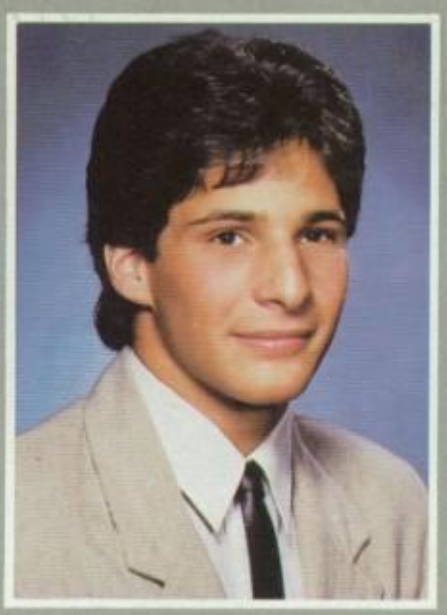
VINCENT NAPOLITANO

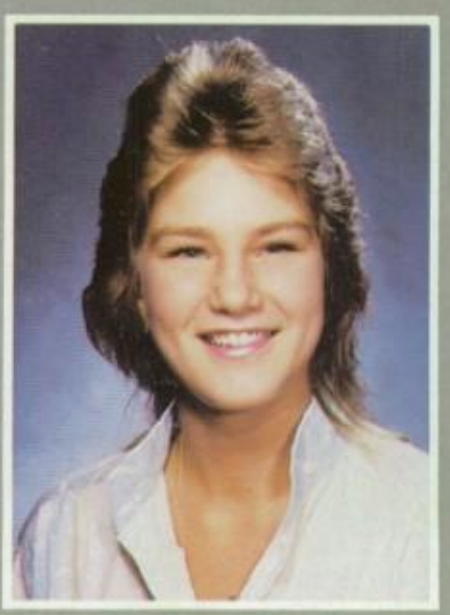


RHONDA NAUDUS

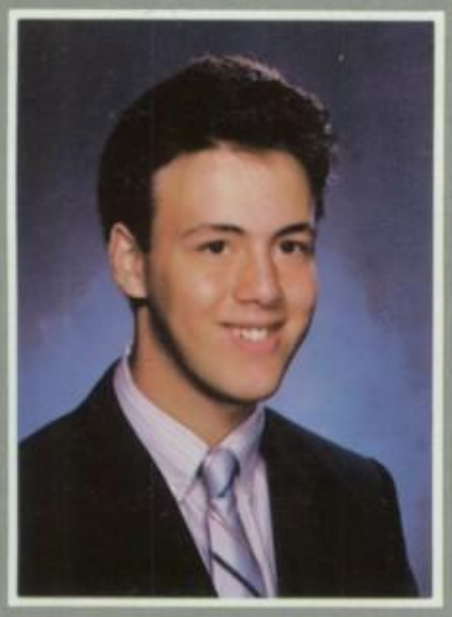
LINDA MYERS

DINA NAPLES

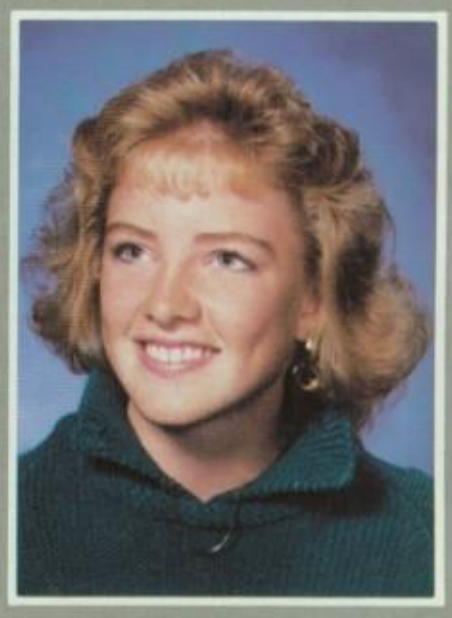




ALEXANDER NAVARRA



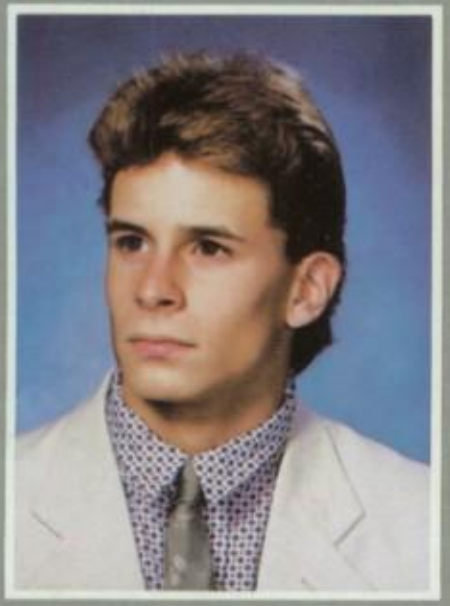
ROBERT NEIKAM



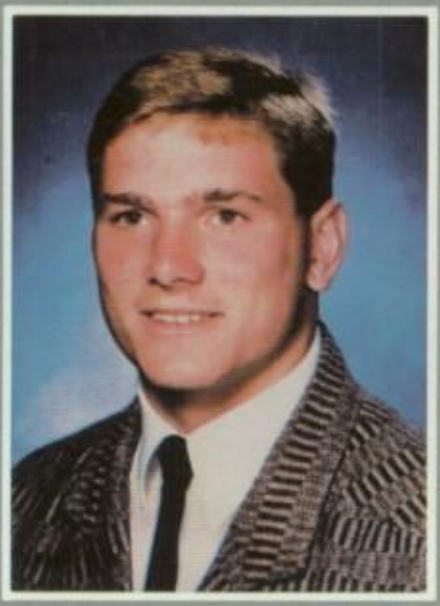
JENNIFER NEWHALL

SANDRA NOGRADY

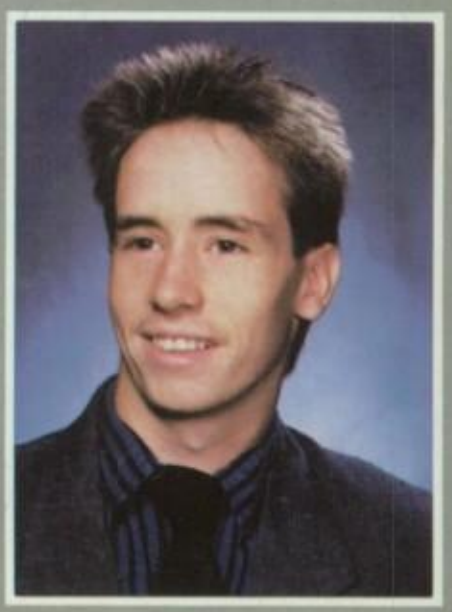
GERARD NEBER



JIMMY NEIMETH



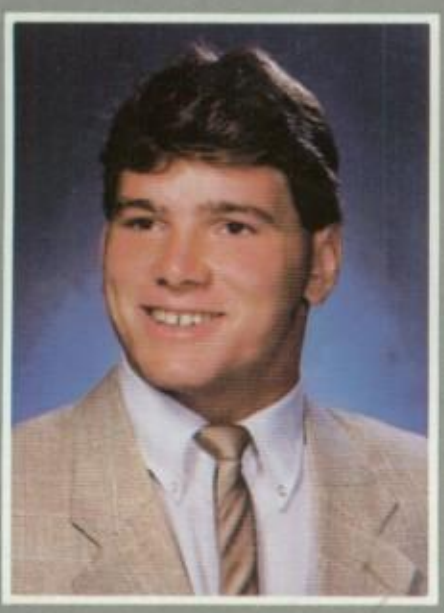
SHARA NEWMAN



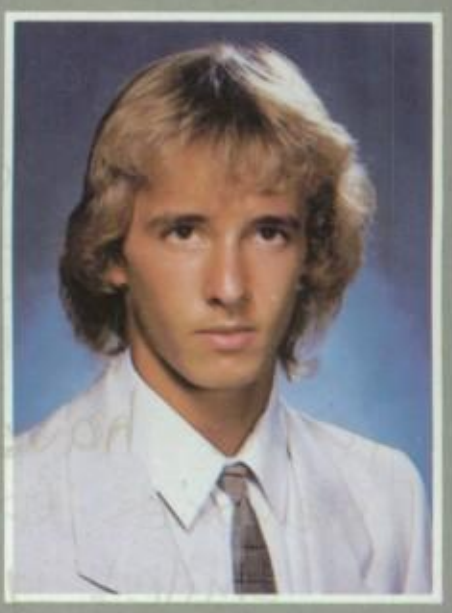
JOSEPH NOLAN

LORI NEEDHAM

SEAN NEIMETH



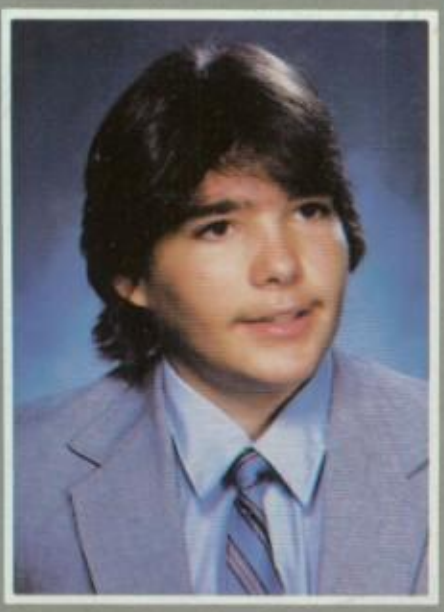
CARL NINEVE



ROBERT NORELIUS

KELLY NEHL

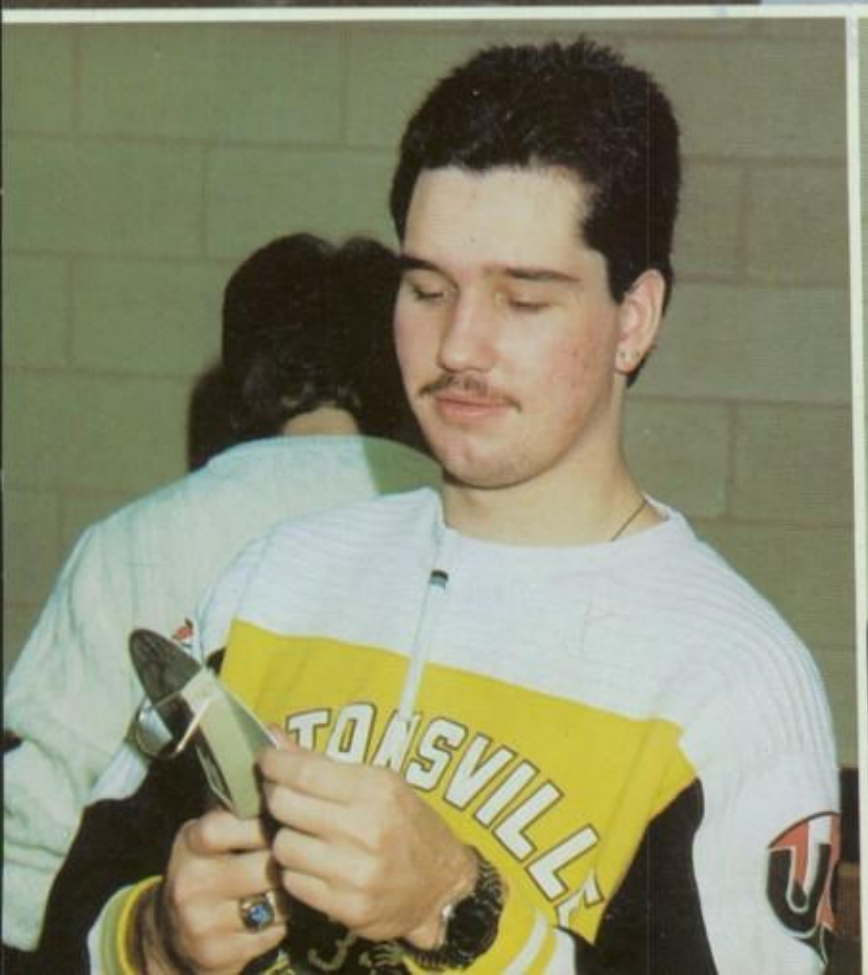
CHRISTOPHER NELSON

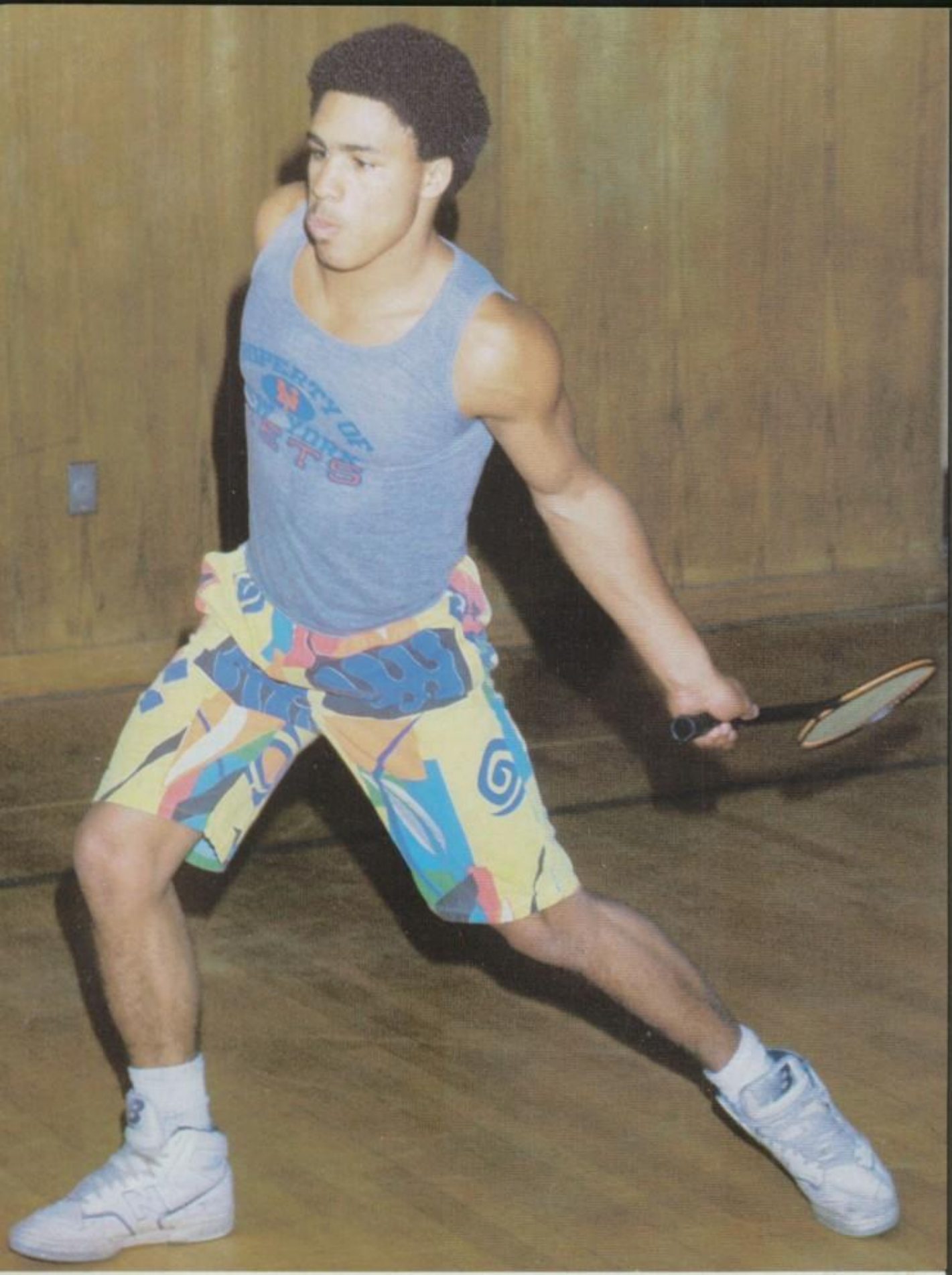


DEANNA NOBARK

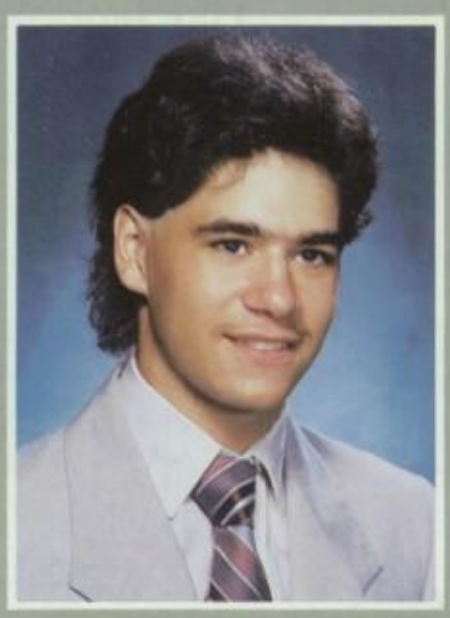
MEREDITH NORRIS

Well this was definitely on the list of my 10 most favorite things to do.

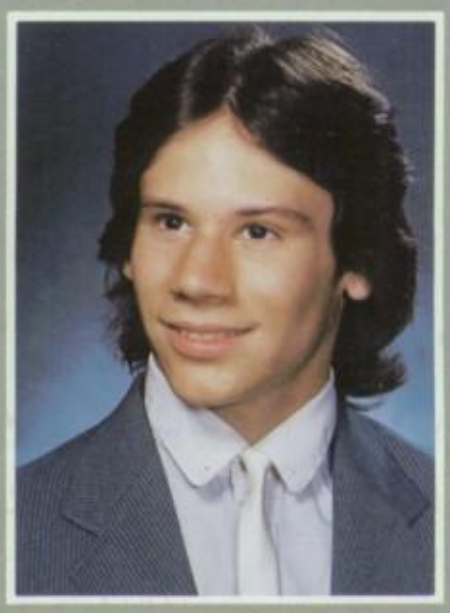




CHARLES NOTO



VINNY NOVARA



RICHARD NUZZI

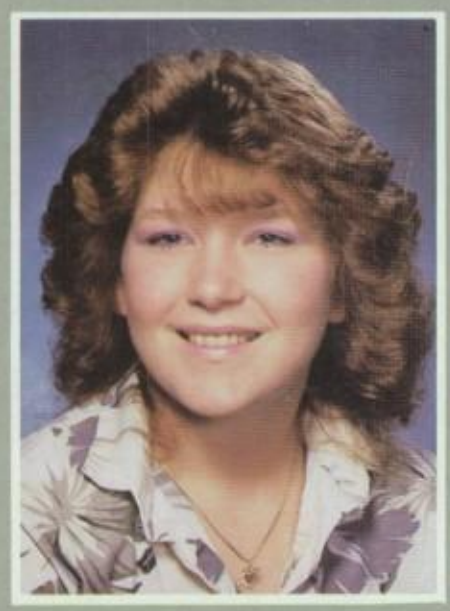
NICK OBRAZTSOV

BILLY O'BRIEN

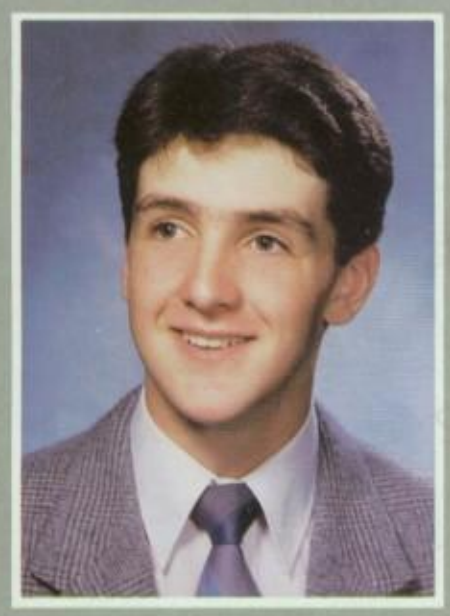
THERESA O'BRIEN

JOHN O'BRIEN

MARY O'CONNELL

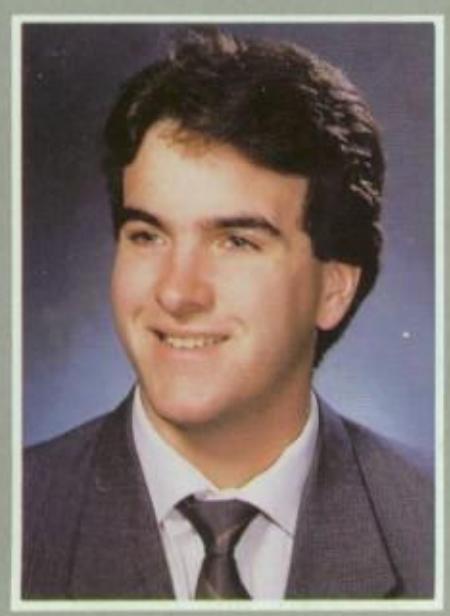


MICHEAL O'BRIEN



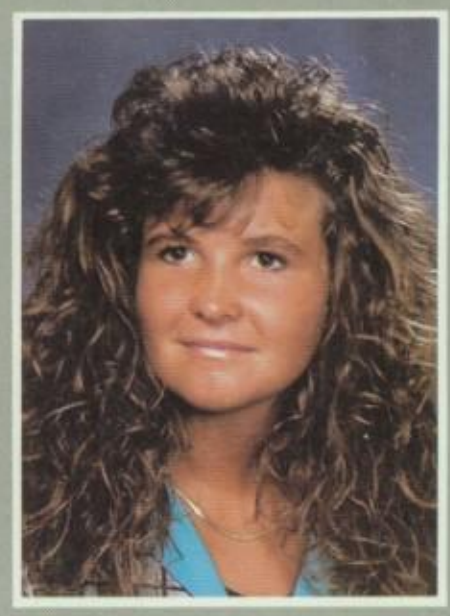
SEAN O'CONNELL

PATRICK O'BRIEN

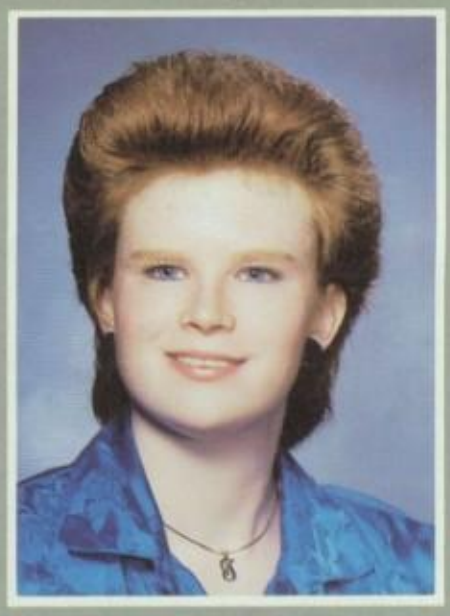


KELLIE O'CONNOR

KELLY O'CONNOR



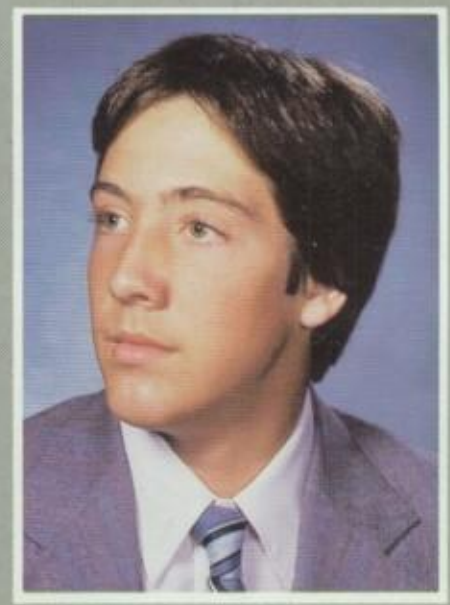
TARA OFRIEL



MICHEAL O'CONNOR

KAREN OGNIBENE

CHRISTOPHER O'CONNORS

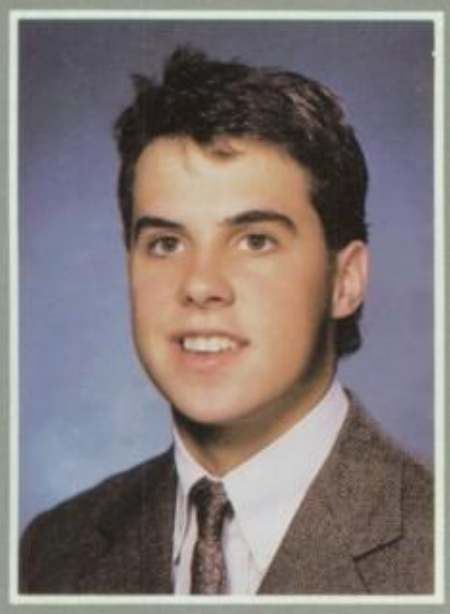


GINA OLIVA

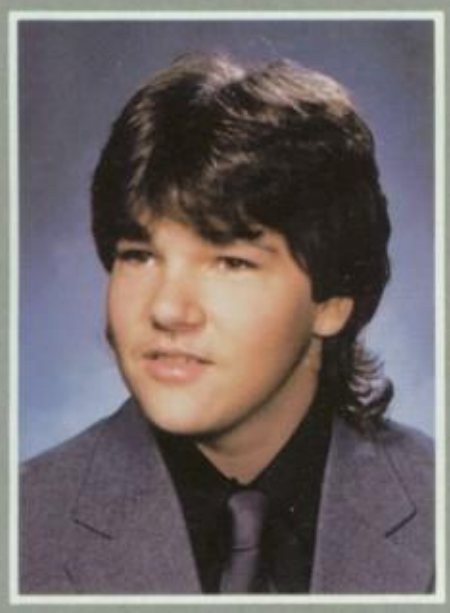
JILL MARIE O'DONNELL

TIMOTHY ONDERDONK

ROBERT O'NEILL



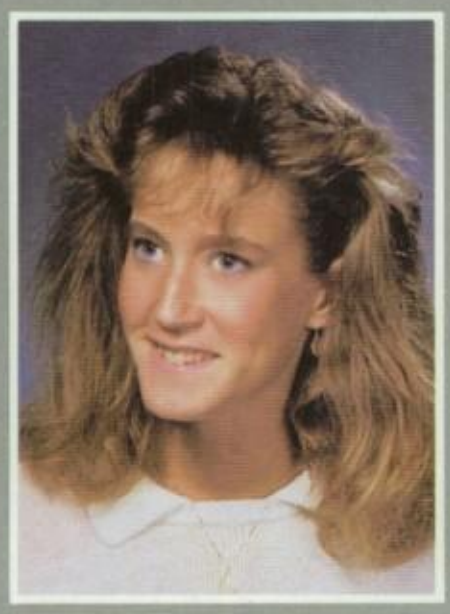
JAMES O'REILLY



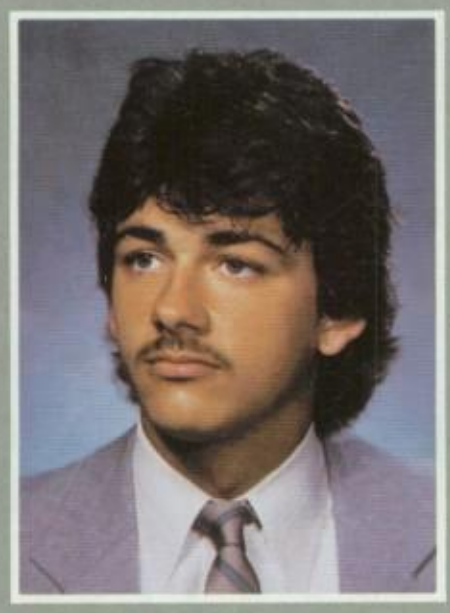
KEVIN O'REILLY

NOREEN O'REILLY

MARY OSHEA

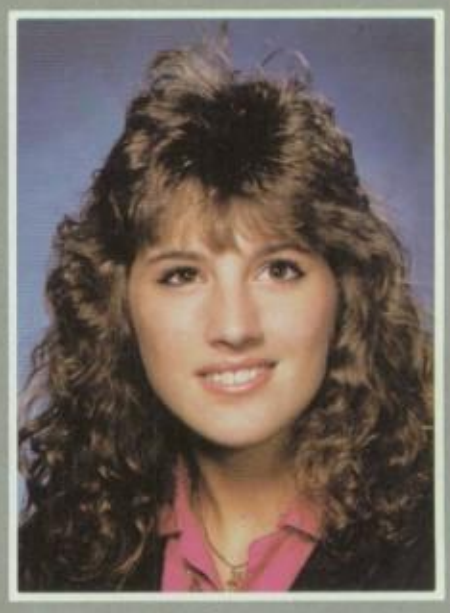


DERRICK OSSO

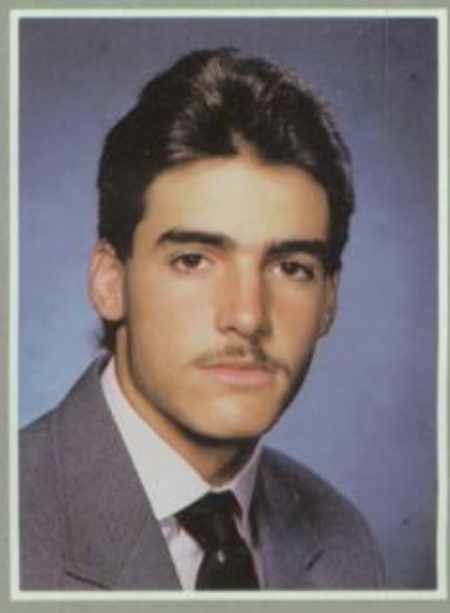


DIANE OSWORTH

CHRISTINE PACCIONE

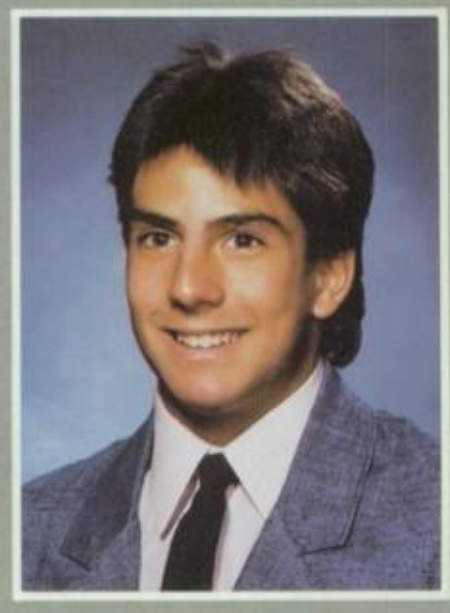


LIZA PADOVANO

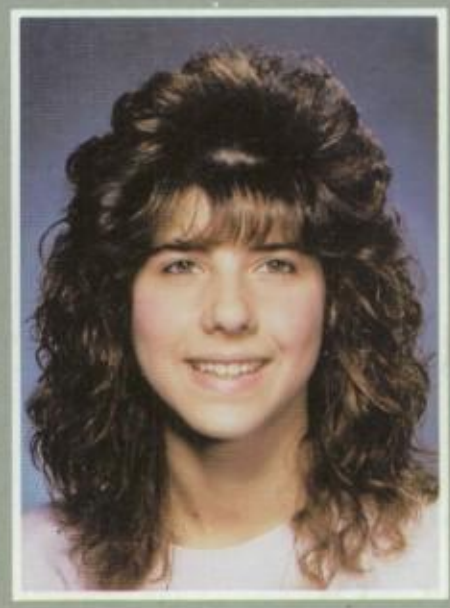


MICHAEL PAN

CHRISTENE MARY PAKOSZ



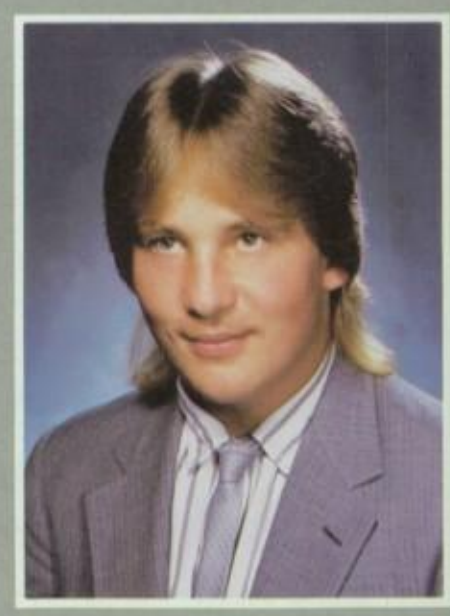
MATTHEW PANDOLFI



DENISE PALAZZOLO

IRENE PANG

JAMES PALMIERI



MIKE PANICHI

"Oh say can you see,
By your eyes if you can,
Then your hair's too short!"
— Hair Soundtrack

MARTIN PAPE

JENNIFER PAOLELLA

CHRISTINA PASCOCELLO

HEIDI PATTI

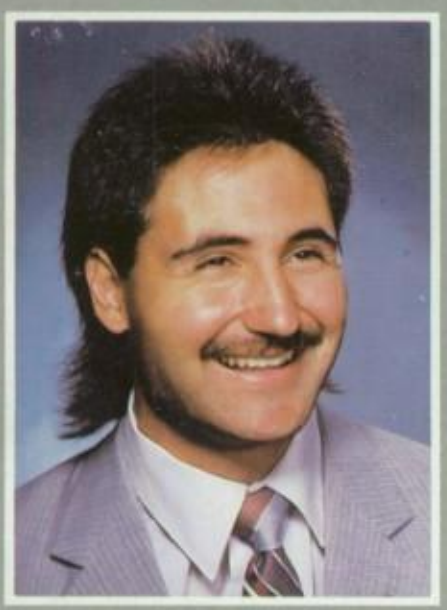
DONNA PARENT

PAUL PAPASIMAKIS

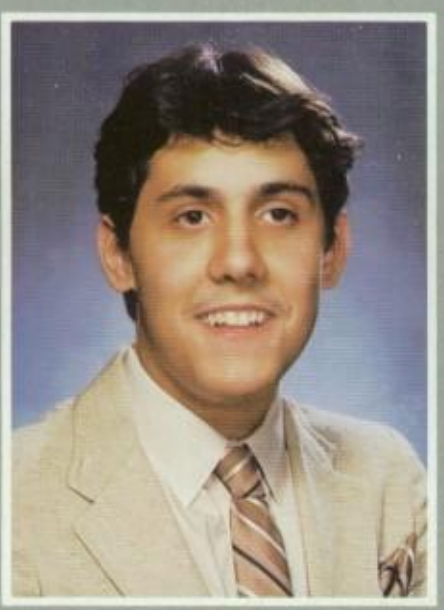
DEENA PASSALACQUA

ANTHONY PATY

STEVE PARISI



LOU PAROLISI

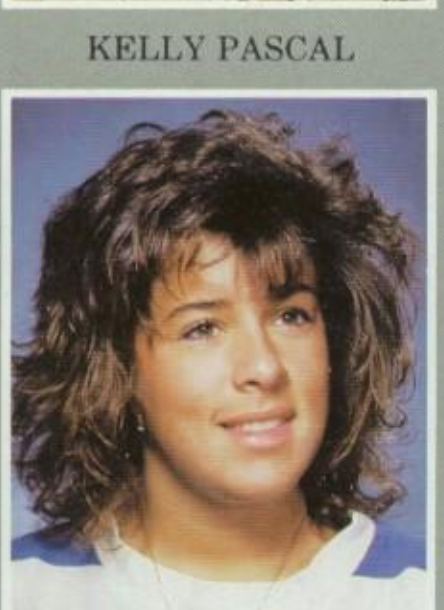


GINA PATANE

SHANNON PEARCE

DANIELLE PANZITTA

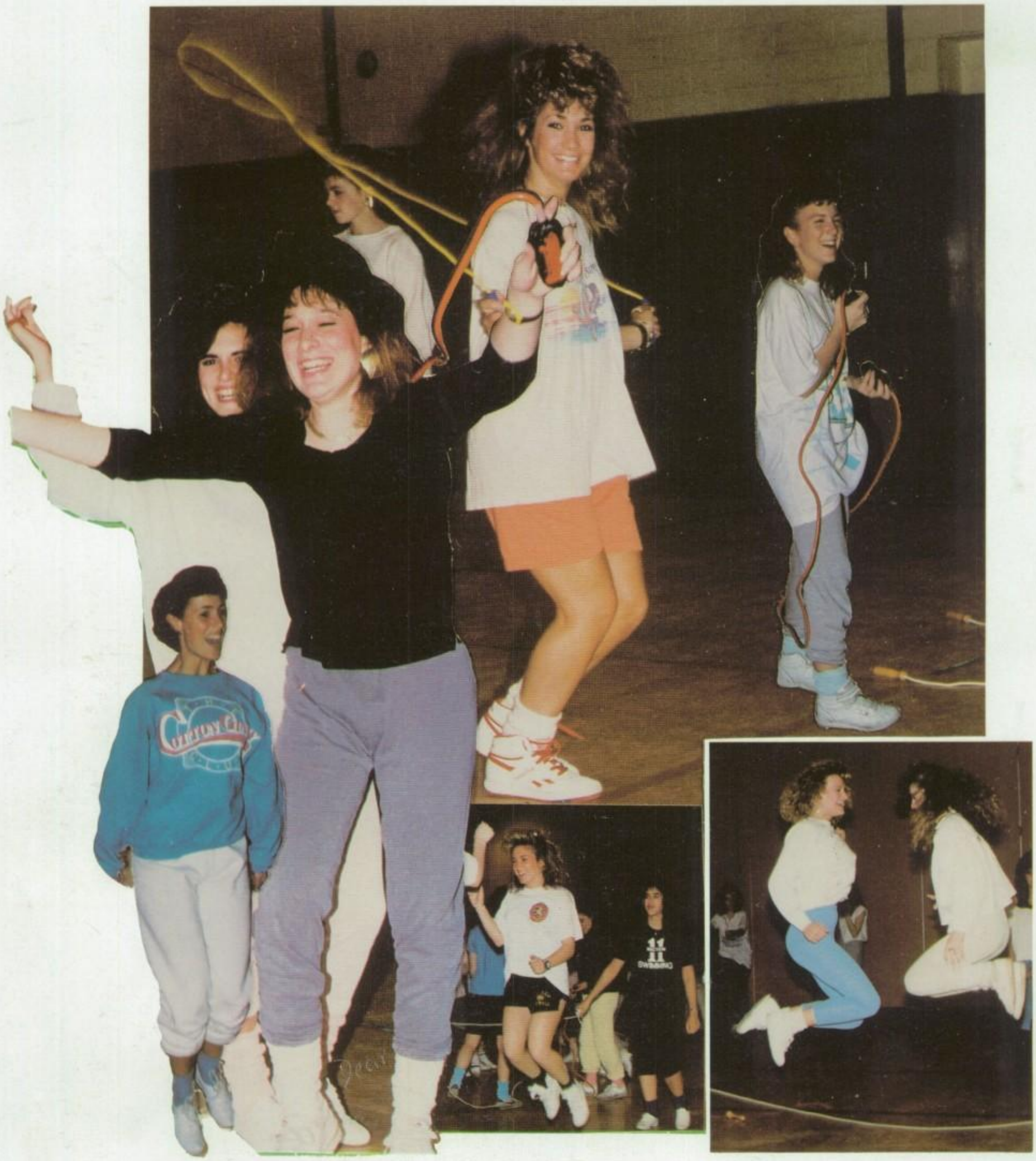
KELLY PASCAL



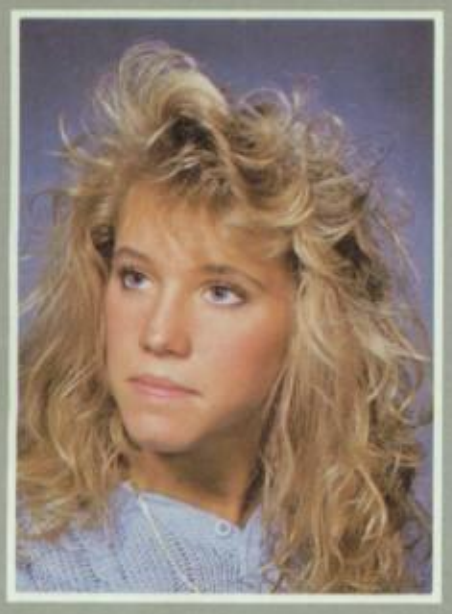
KATHLEEN PATTERSON

RAPHAEL PEARL

"MUNCH OUT!"

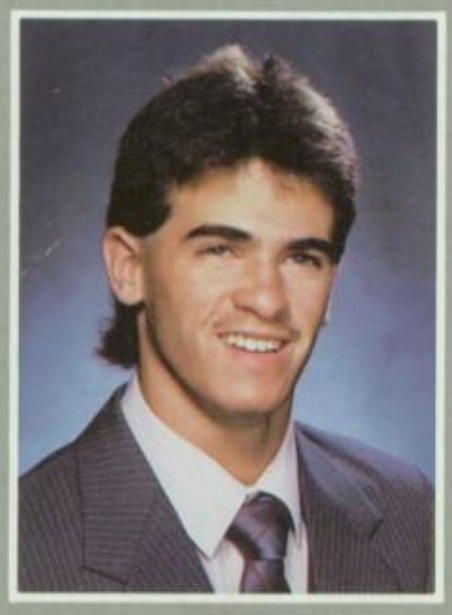


"Jump, jump, jump for Heart!"

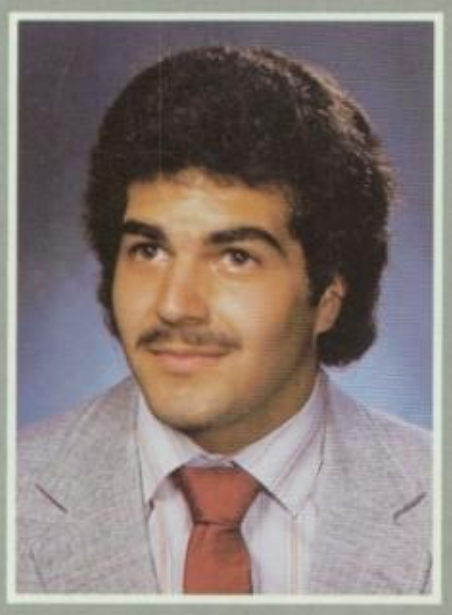


ARLEEN PEARSON

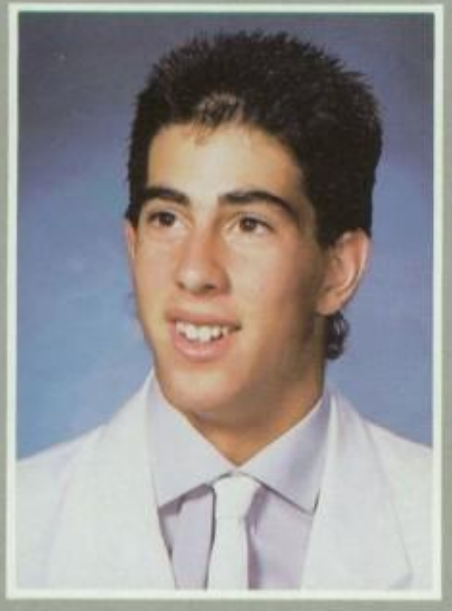
DANIEL PELUSO



THEODORE PECK



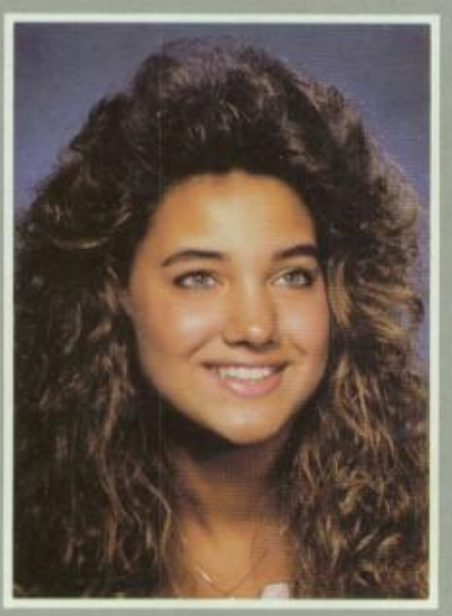
RICHARD PENNACHIO



RICHARD PELLEGRINO

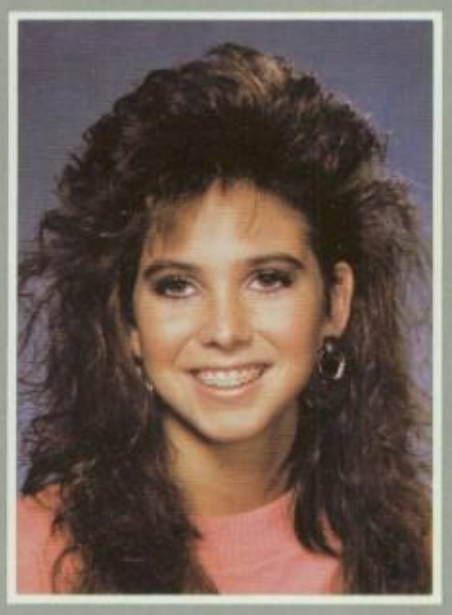
JORINA PENNEY

CLAUDINE PELLICCIA



LINDA PERGOLIZZI

SHAWNA PEARLMAN



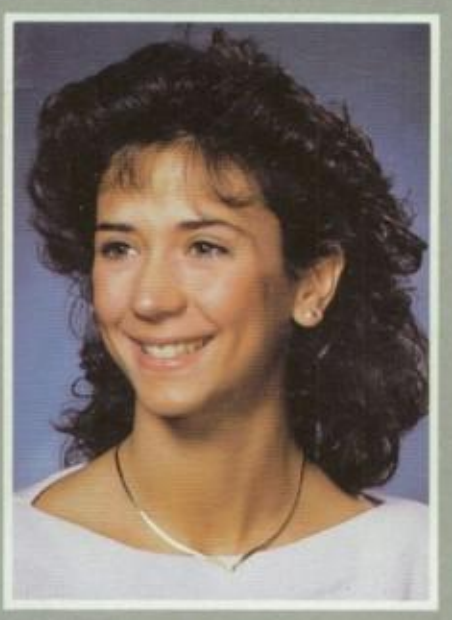
TINA PERNICIARO

BOBBY PERRY

DAWN PESIRI

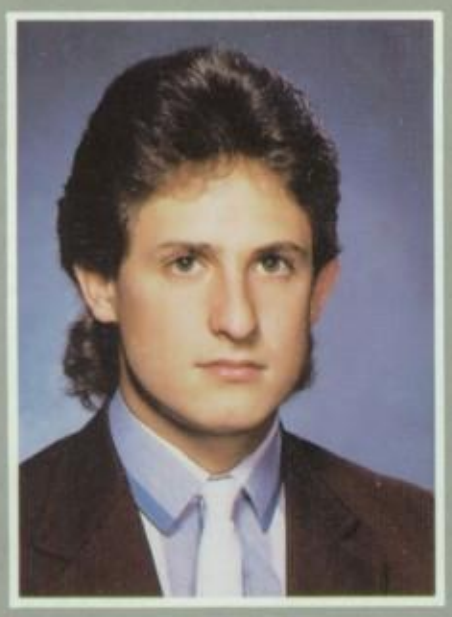
VICTORIA PERRI

CHRISTINE PETERS



MICHELLE PERRICONE

RENEE PETERSEN



DAVID PETERSON

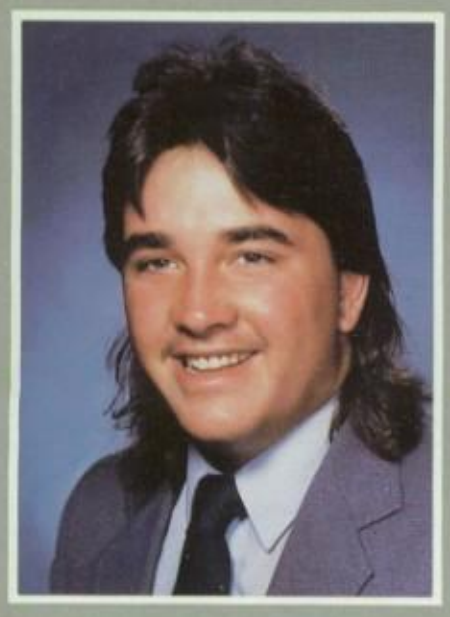
DIANE PETERSON

SAMANTHA PETIE

DENA PETRILLO

"Music, hard work and a good sense of humor, make the world sing in Harmony!"

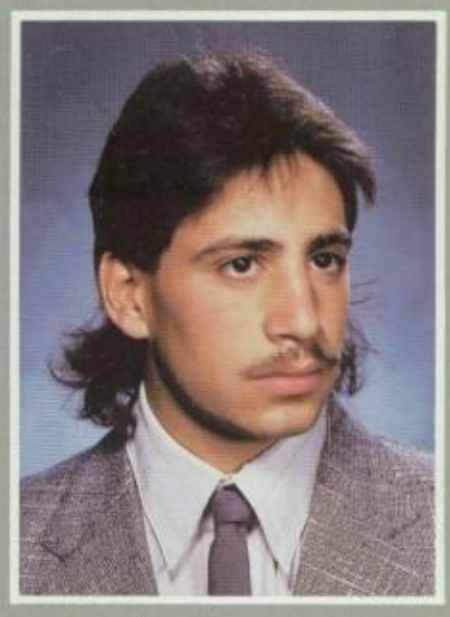
Dear Ed.
What's up man.
Good luck in college
and the future
- Andrew Pierce



PATRICK PETTIT

DENISE PHILLIPS

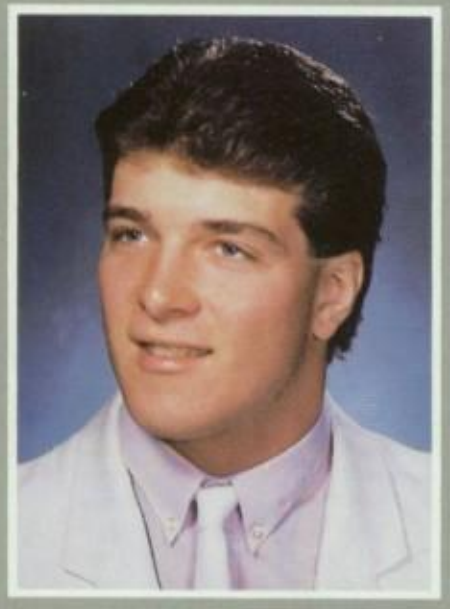
PETER PIERRE



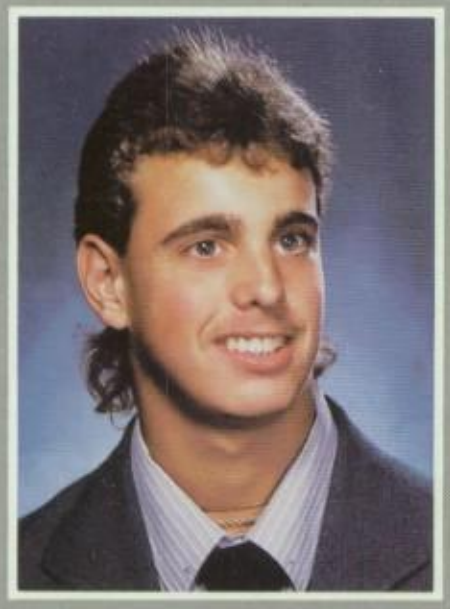
CHRISTINA PIETRAS

SHANNON PINNER

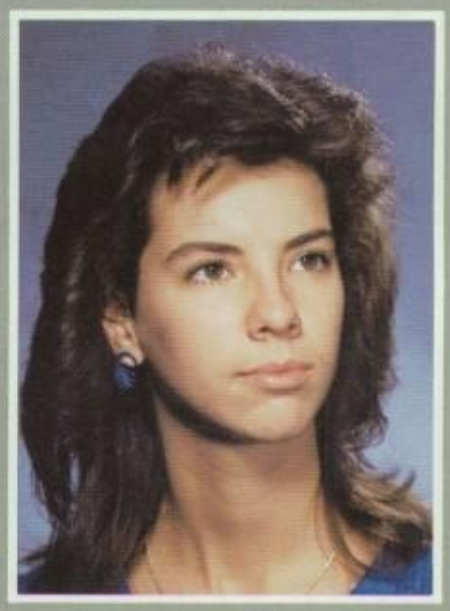
DAWN PIRO



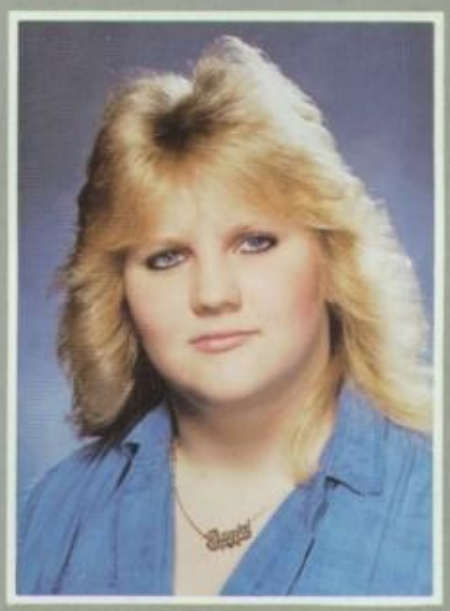
JAMES PFISTERER



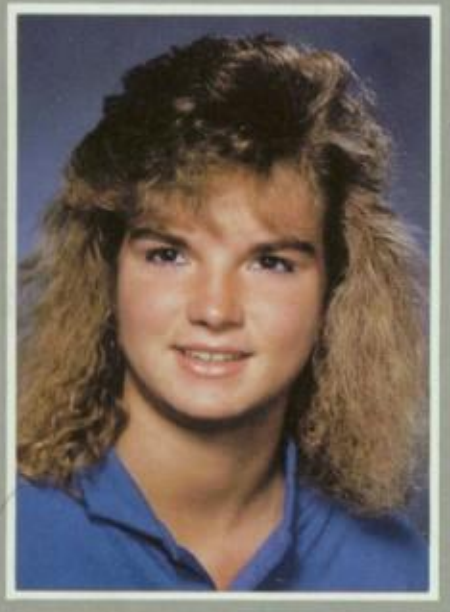
THOMAS PHILLIPS



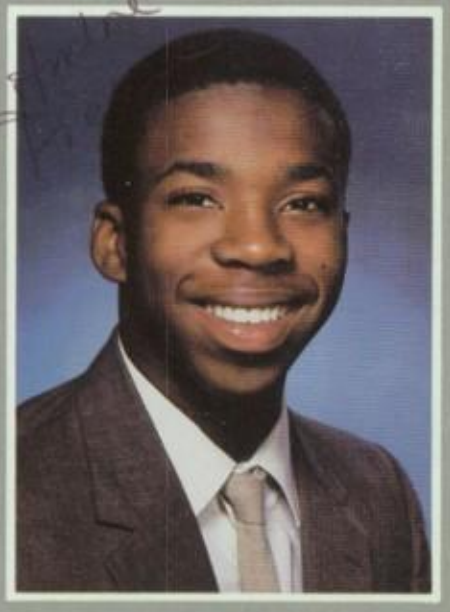
CHRISTOPHER PIGHINI



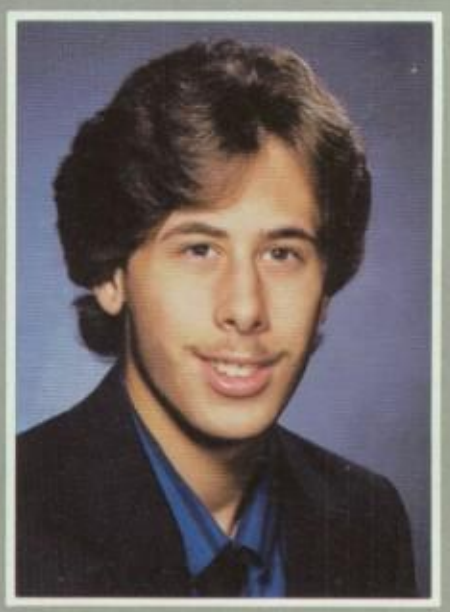
DIANE PIROZZI



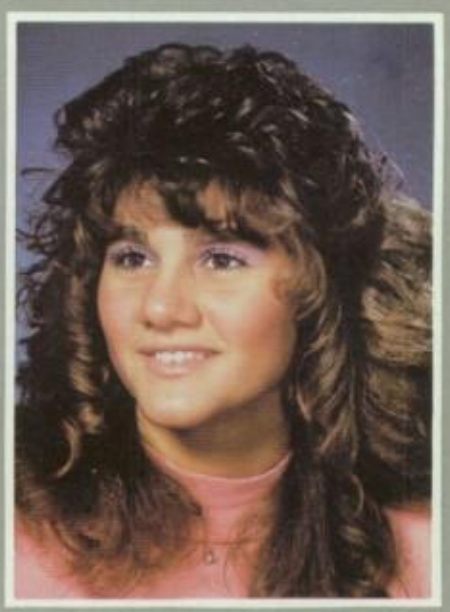
LISA PHELAN



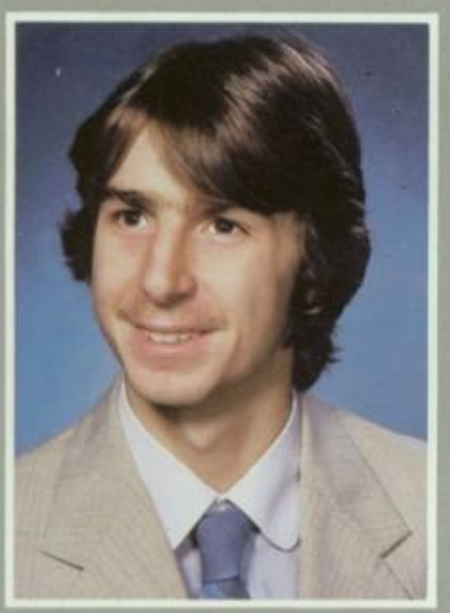
ANDRE PIERRE



TRACY PILLITTIER

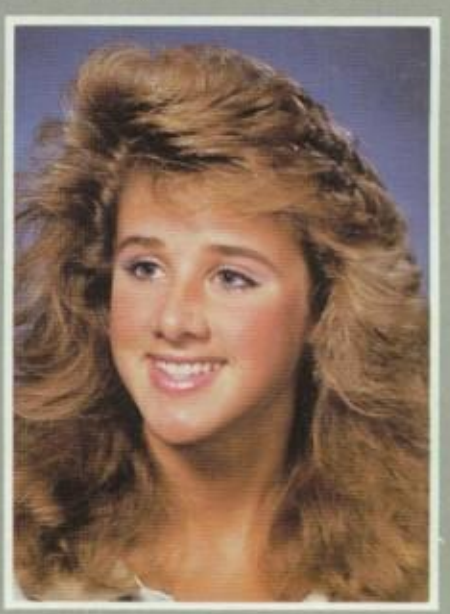


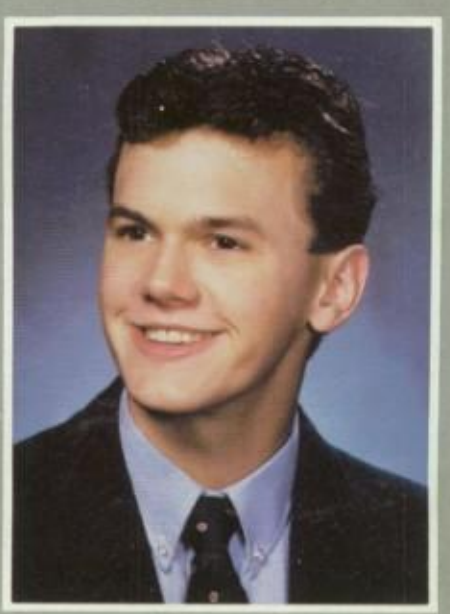
CRAIG PIZER



ARTHUR PHILLIPS

LISA PIERRE



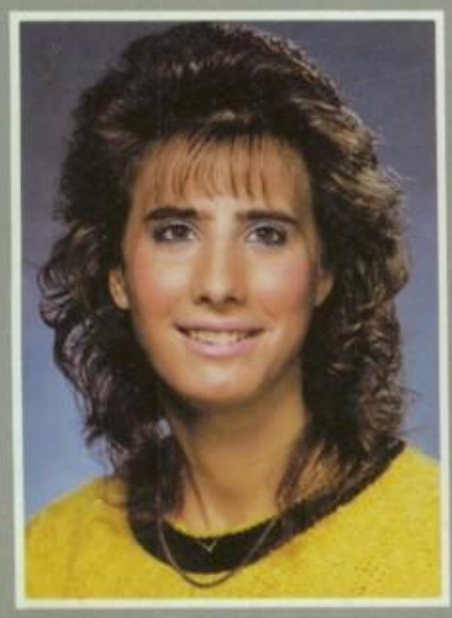


MARGARET PIZZA

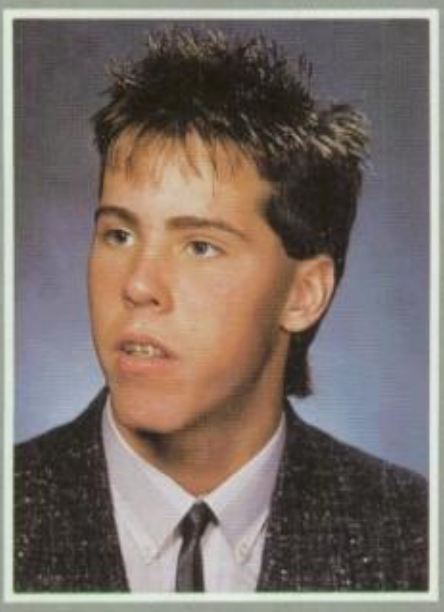
TARA POCCHIARE

ADAM POLLINA

JENNIFER POLLIZZE

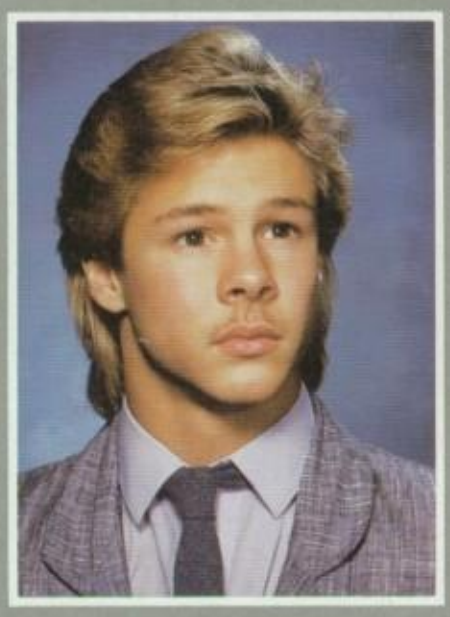


BOB POLLOCK

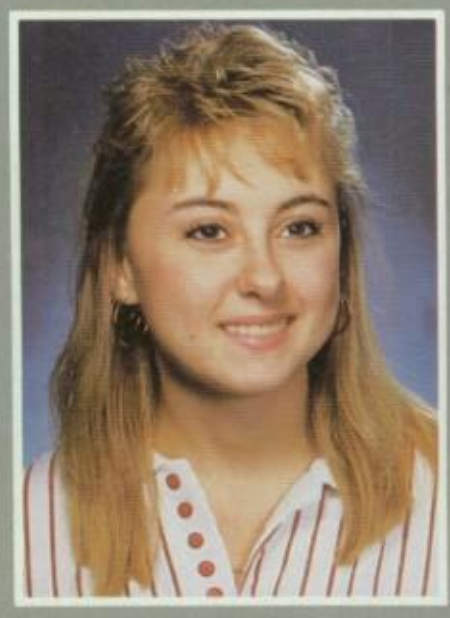


DEANA PONTE

MIKE POPOLIZIO



SIMONE PORCARO



DAWN PORRECA

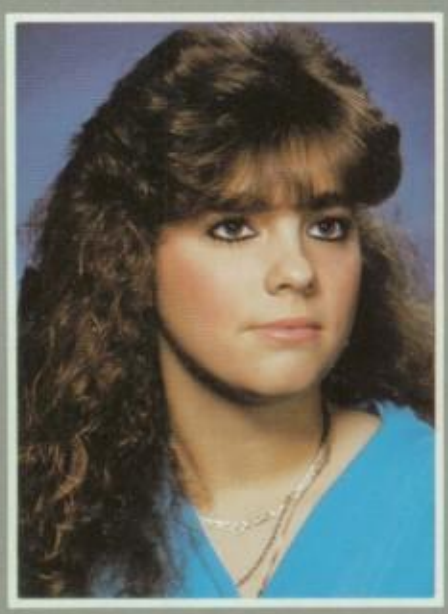
JENNIFER POWELL

MELISSA PORTENTE

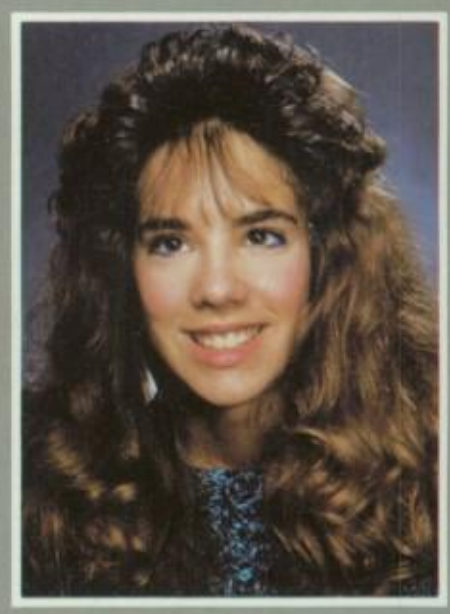
SUZANNE PRICE

MELISSA PORTNOY

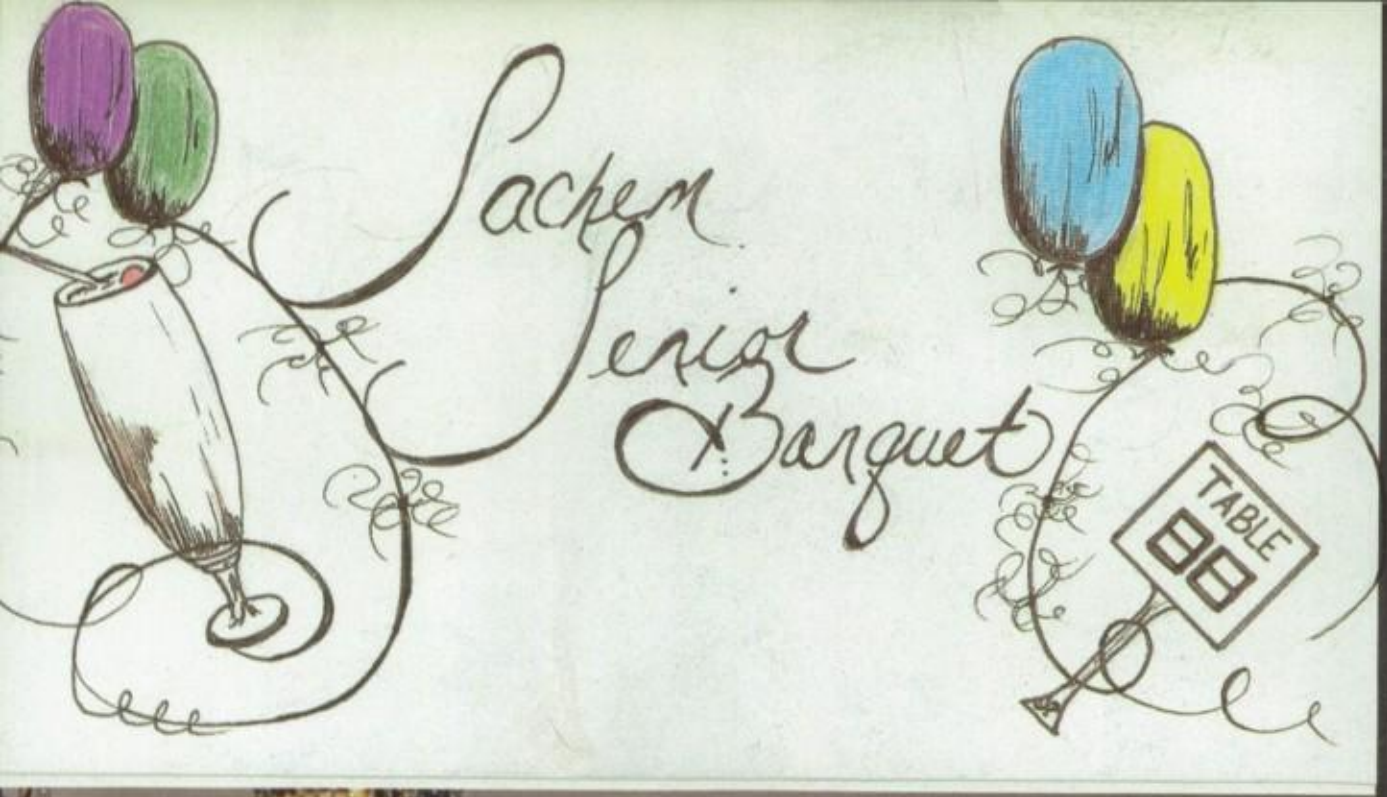
JENNIFER PRIMICERO



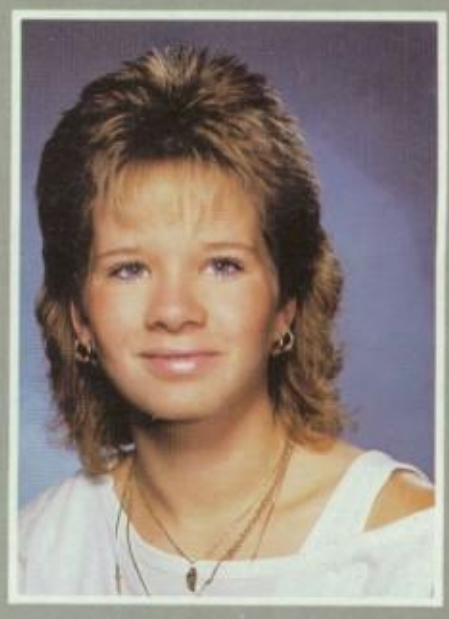
TRACI POST



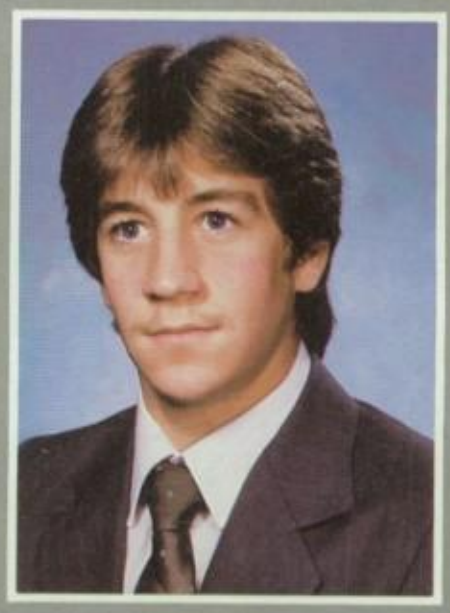
WENDY PRINCI



"The senior banquet was a blast it was a pretty good sign to say that the rest of the year was going to be pretty AWESOME!!!"
— LORAYNE GARAY



DENISE PRINZ

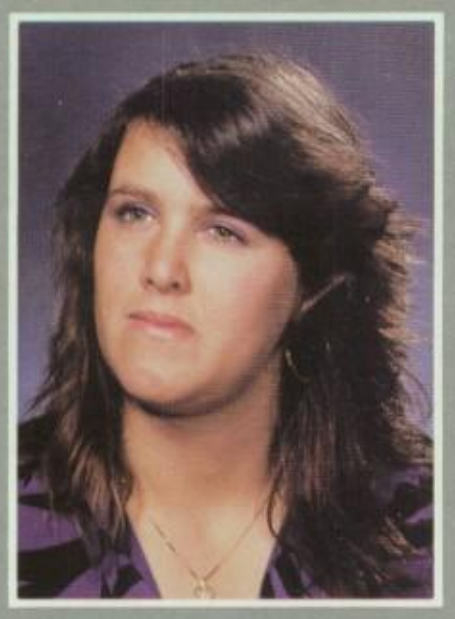


VINCENT PRUCHA

ROBERT PRYBYZERSKI

ALISA PRZEDWIECKI

LISA PTASZYNSKI

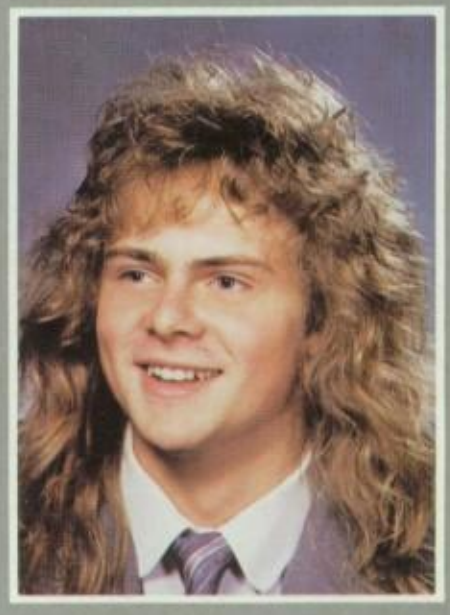


ALICE RAAB

FREDERICK RAHN

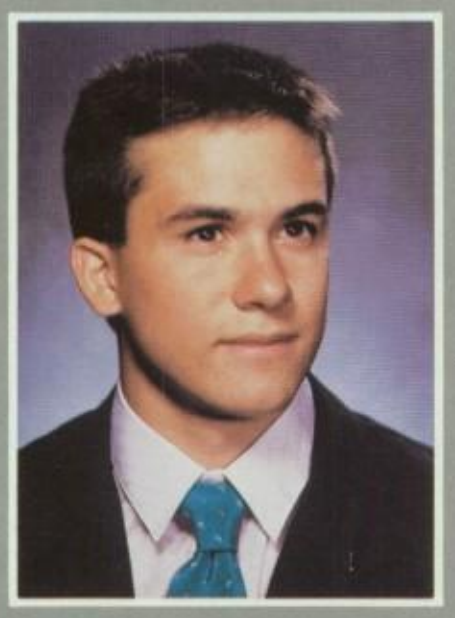
JIMMY RALLATOS

RAYMOND REEK

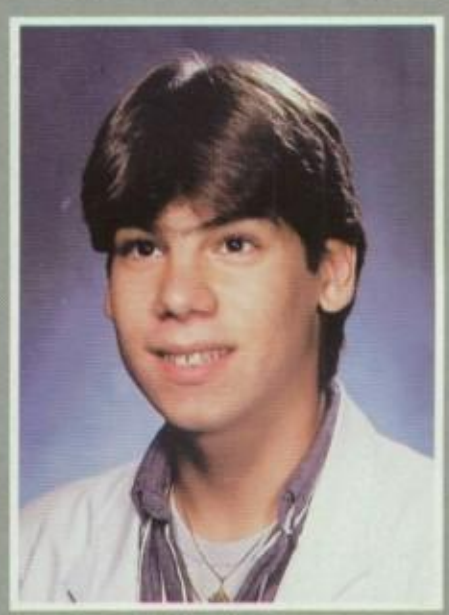


MARC REESE

CHRISTINE QUIERY

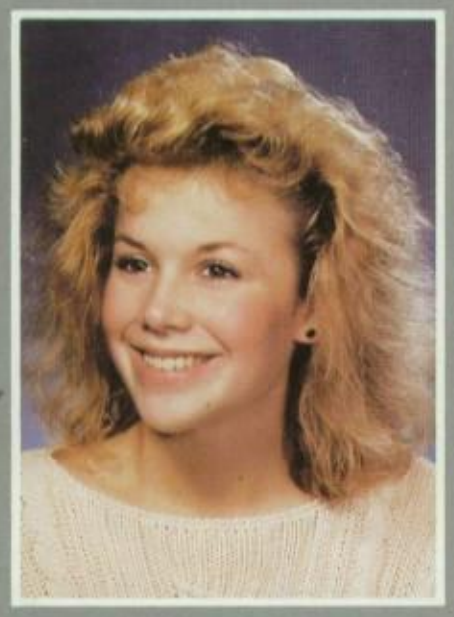


ANDY RABASCA

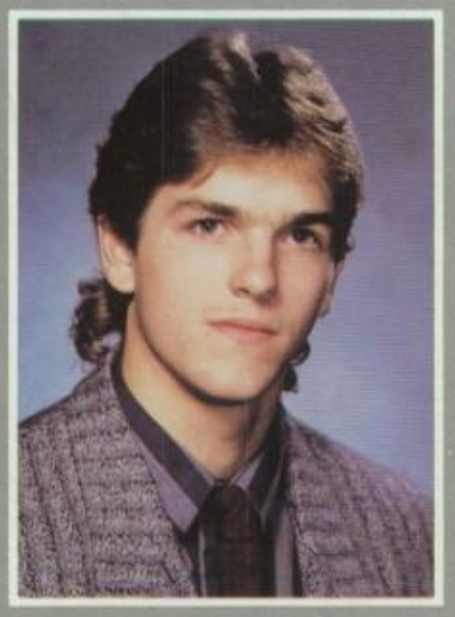


MARCUS RAMIREZ

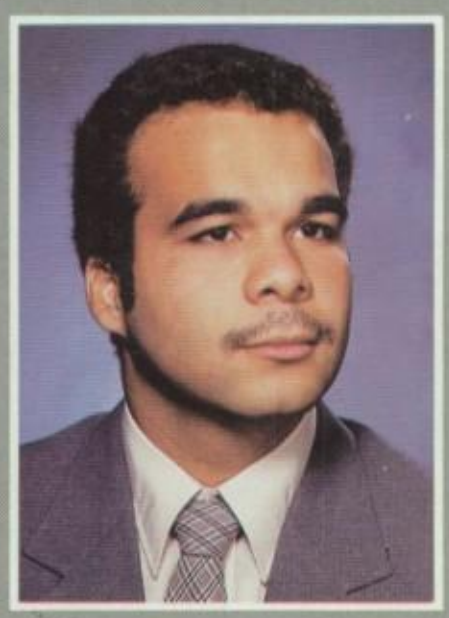
CHARLES REGAN



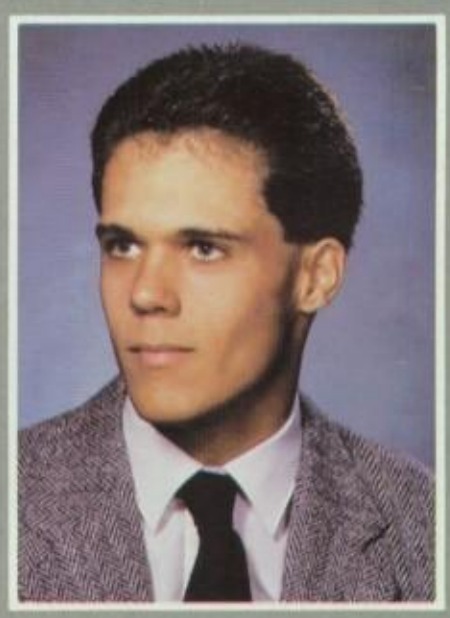
KELLI QUINN



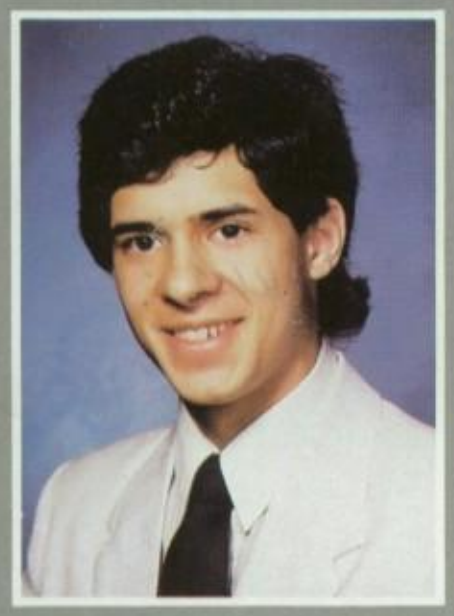
PAUL RADO



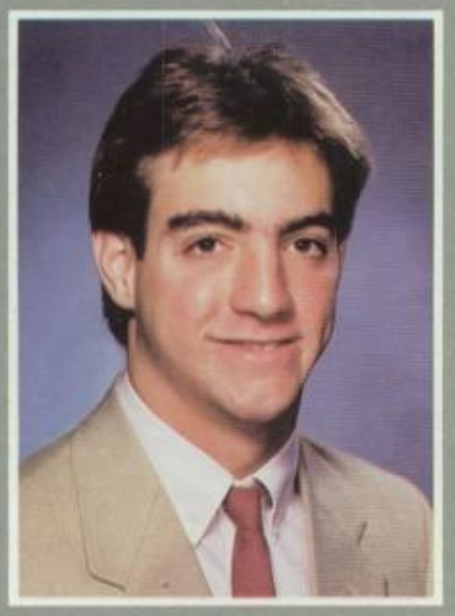
PATRICIA RAUTERT



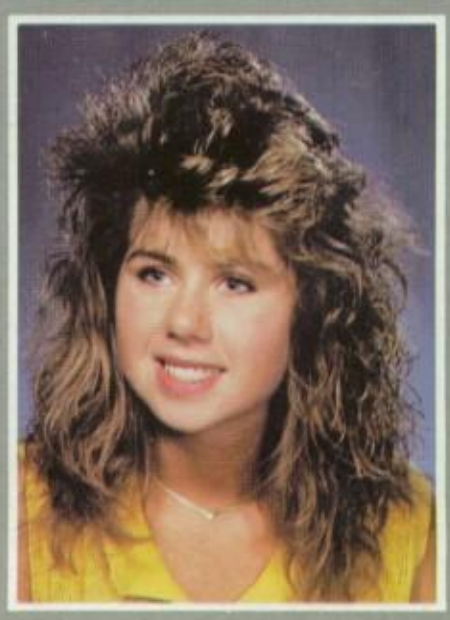
JENNIFER REGAN

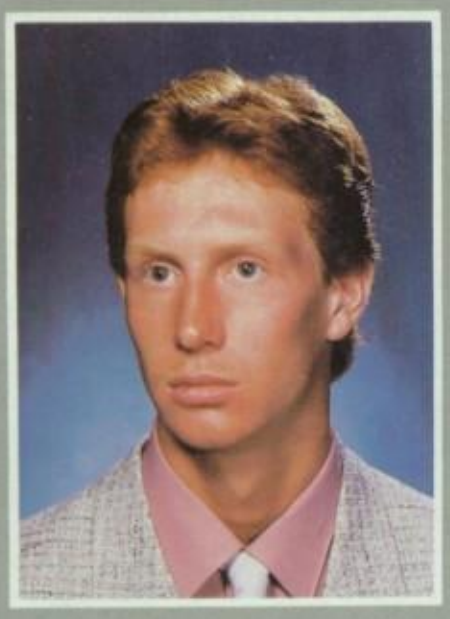


CHRISTOPHER QUINONES



JOHN RAELHLE





ERIC REICHENBACH

TAMMY REID

KATHLEEN REILLY

NOREEN REILLY

yum

"Party Town here we come!"

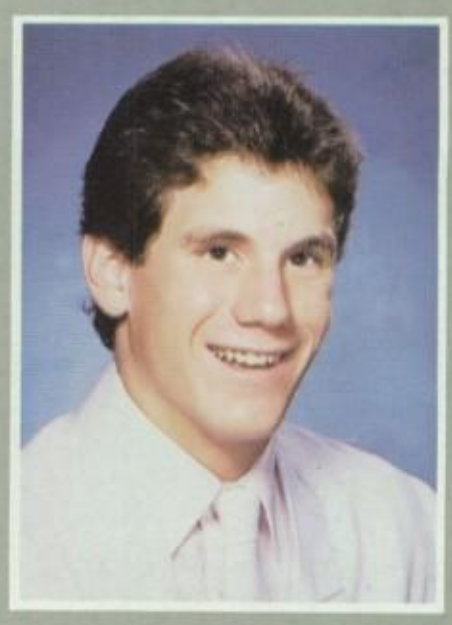
LISA REIMERS

PAMELA REYNOLDS

DONNA MARIE RICCARDO

HEATH RICCOBONO

GEORGE RIDINGS



JANIS RIGGIO

PAM RENZULLI

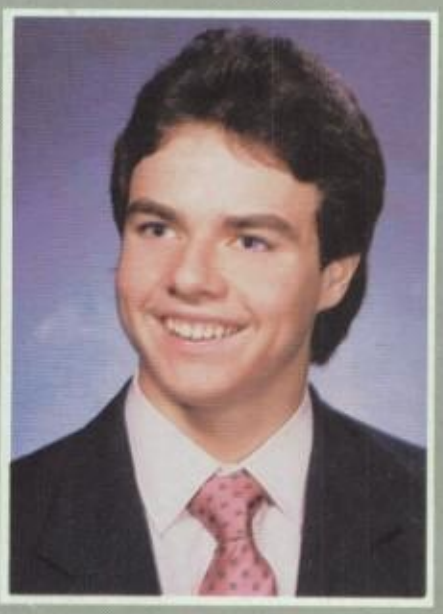
JACQUELYN REZZA

KENNETH RICE

PHYLENE RIGGS

ATHENA REUTER

LAURINDA RIBEIRO



JERRY RICHARDS

TRACY RIKER

CHRISTINA REYNOLDS

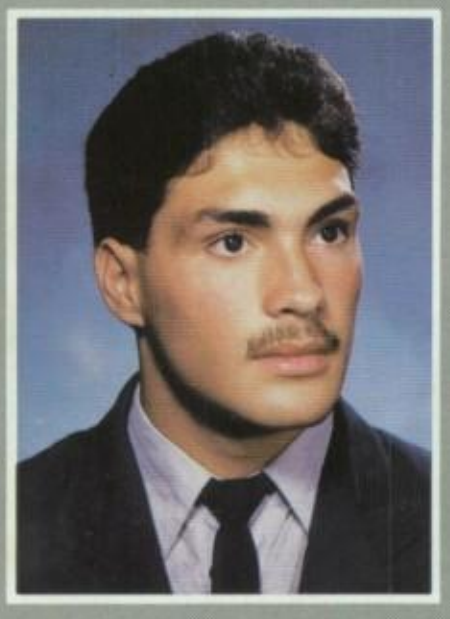
PAULA RIBEIRO

KELLY RIORDAN

MIRTA RIVERA

JOANN RIPP

RICARDO RIVERA

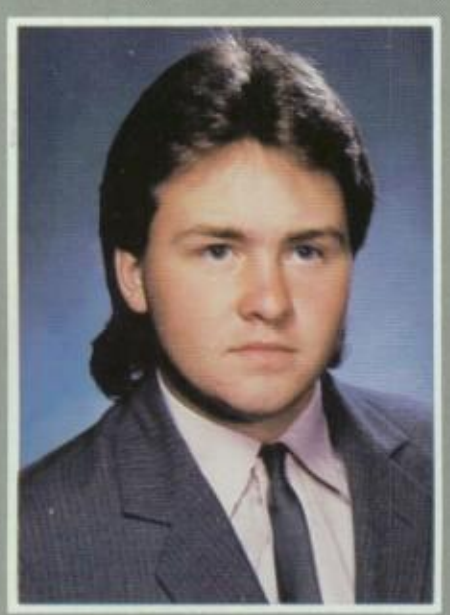


SAMANTHA RIPPNER

SANDRA RIVERA

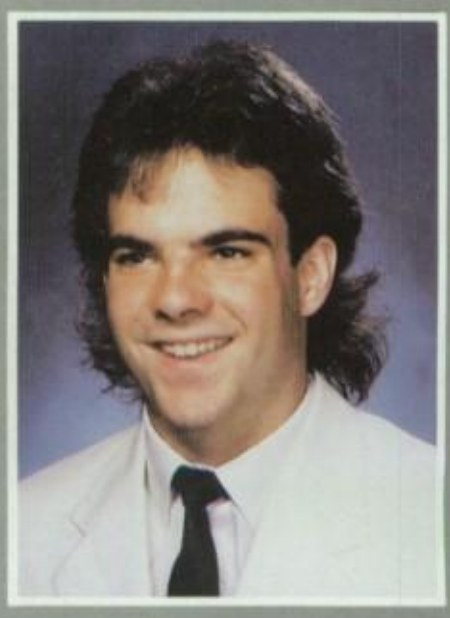
LINDA RIVELLESE

MICHAEL RIVERS

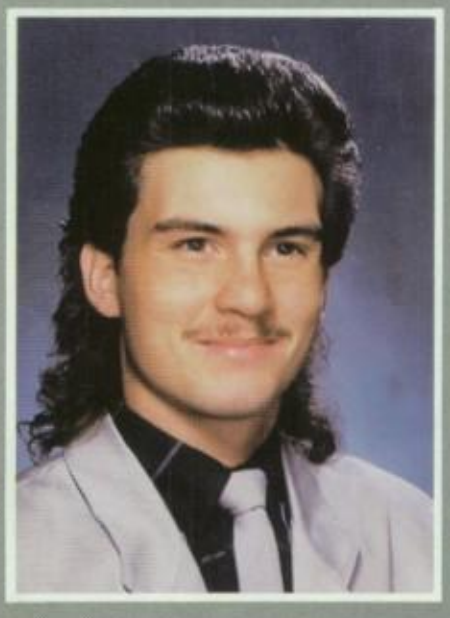


DOREEN RIZZO

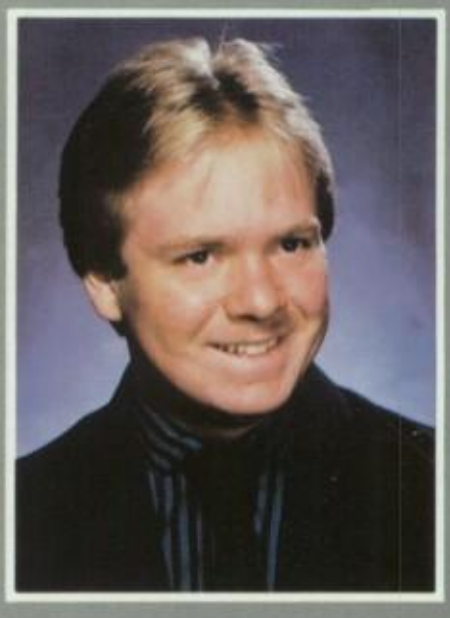
CHRIS ROCCO



ROBERT RIZZO



JOHN ROCHFORD



NAEEM ROBINS

SHERYL RODGERS

DONNA ROBINSON

LAURA RODRIGUEZ

"The smoothest move I made at the senior banquet was getting a picture of my best friend and the guy she was after."

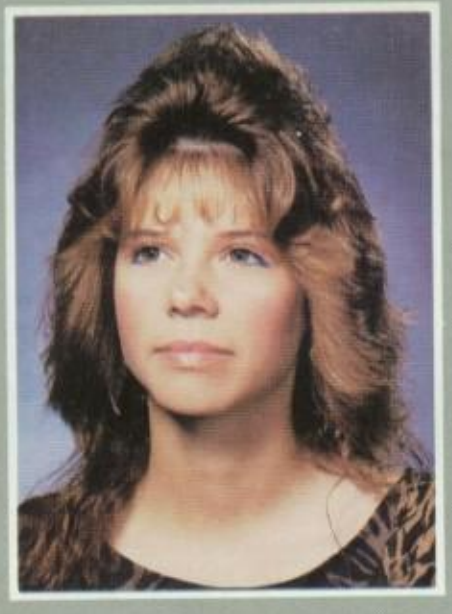
— Dawn Melcher

LETICIA RODRIGUEZ

JENNIFER ROEMER

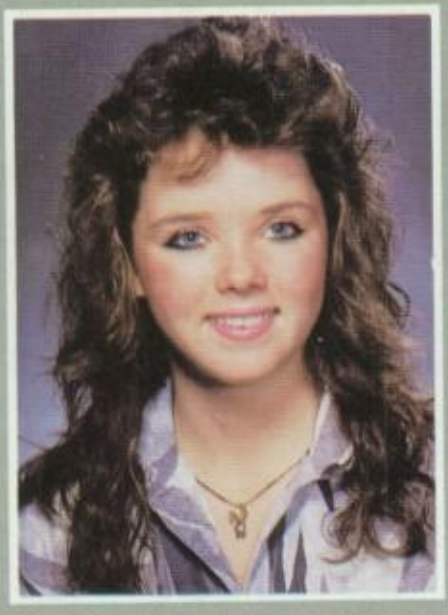
MONIQUE RODRIGUEZ

JOSEPHINE ROESLER



ROBERT RODRIGUEZ

EDIE ROGERS



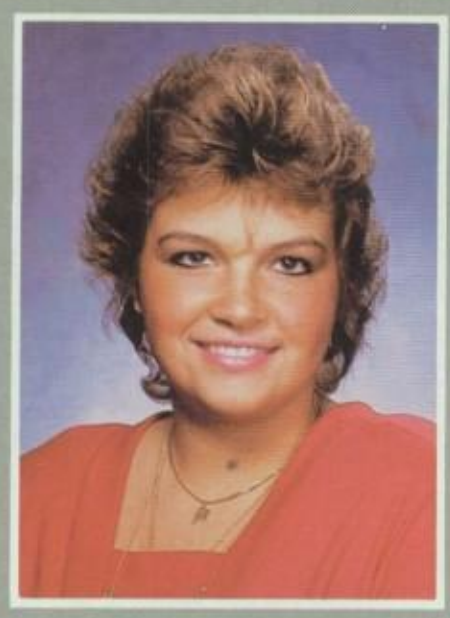
SUSAN RODWAY

KENNETH ROGIENSKI

"Simon says do this!"

"Friendship makes the whole high school experience worthwhile!"
— Lisa Phelan

GINA ROJAS

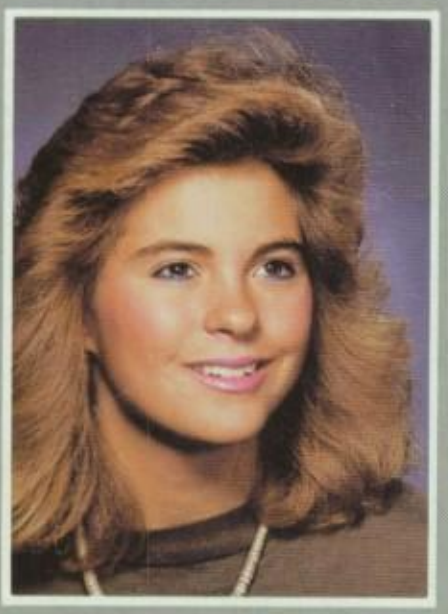


JESSICA ROSARIO

CHRIS ROMAN

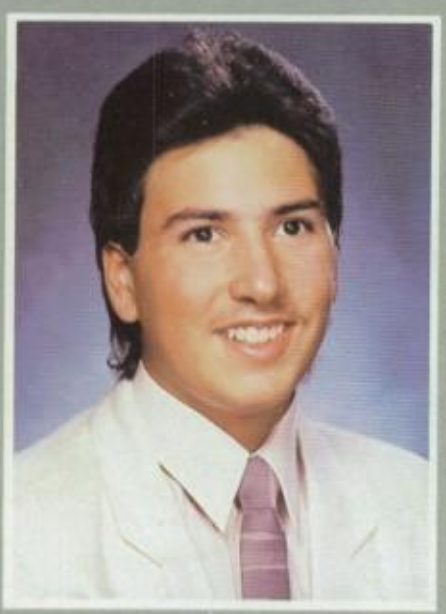
JEAN ROSKOS

STEPHANIE ROMAN



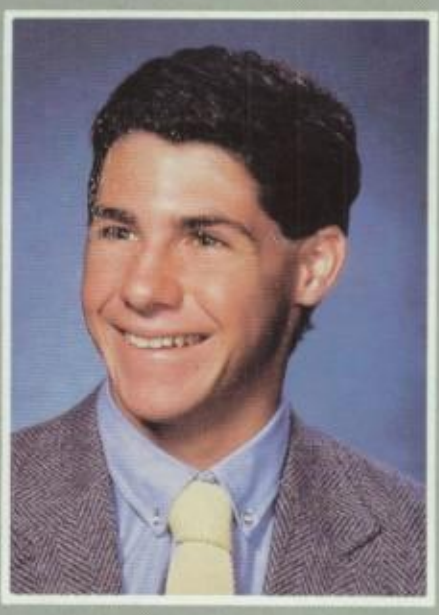
JENNIFER ROSS

MARY RONNING

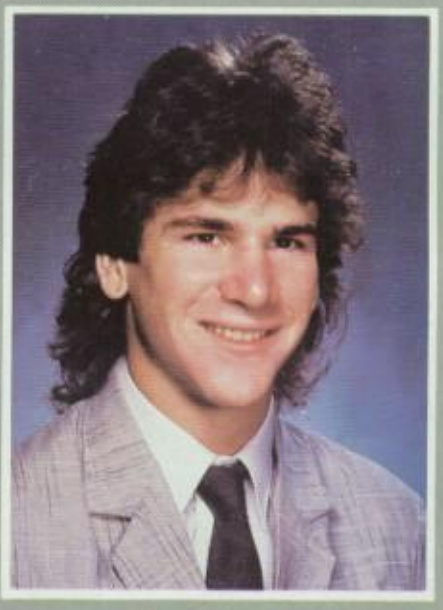


MICHAEL ROSSELLO

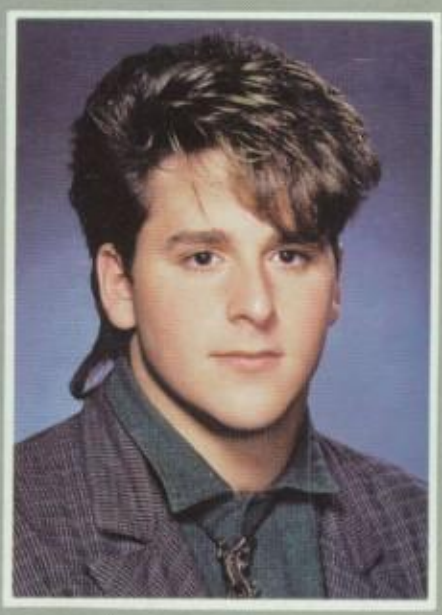
KEVIN ROTH



STEVEN ROTH

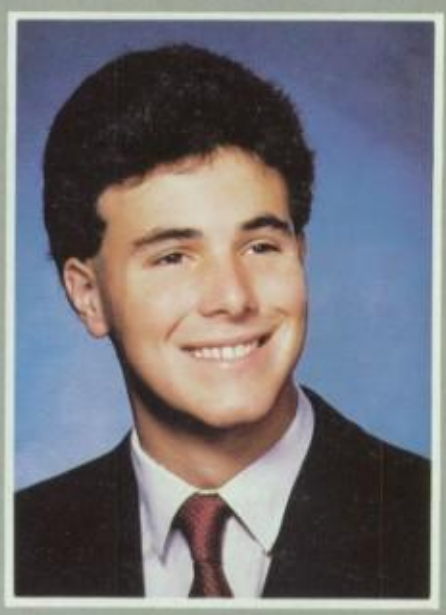


JEFFREY ROTHSTEIN

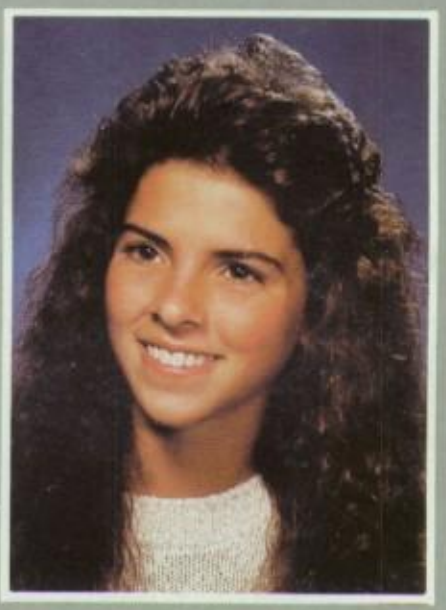


MICHELLE ROTON

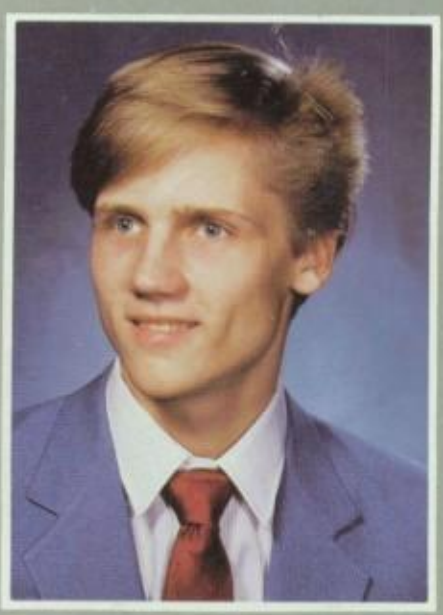
GARY ROVNER



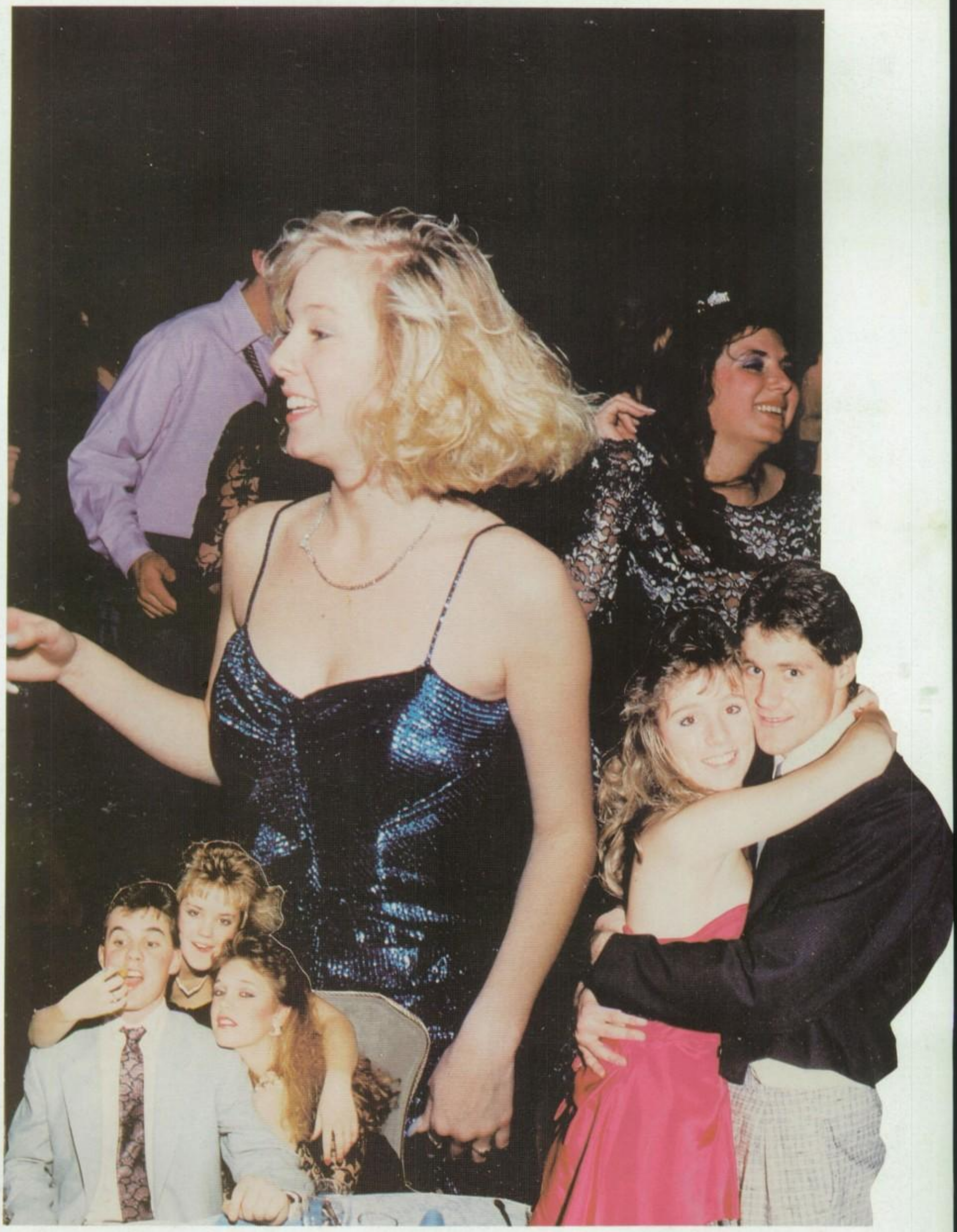
JENNIFER ROWLEY



RUSSELL ROZENSKY



COREY RUAIS



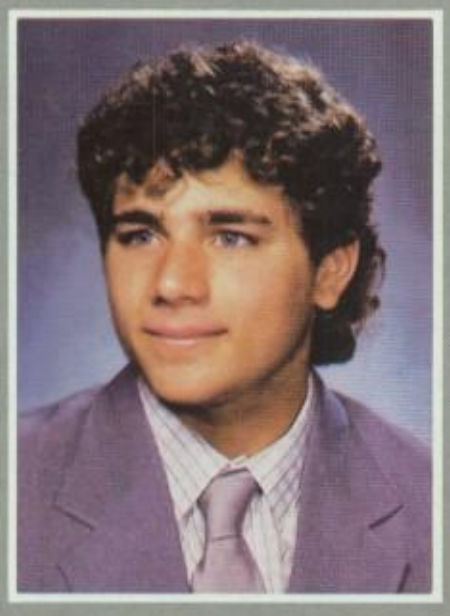
"My most memorable experience was dancing the herky-jerkey with Mr. Posner at the Senior Banquet."

— Christine DiRobertis

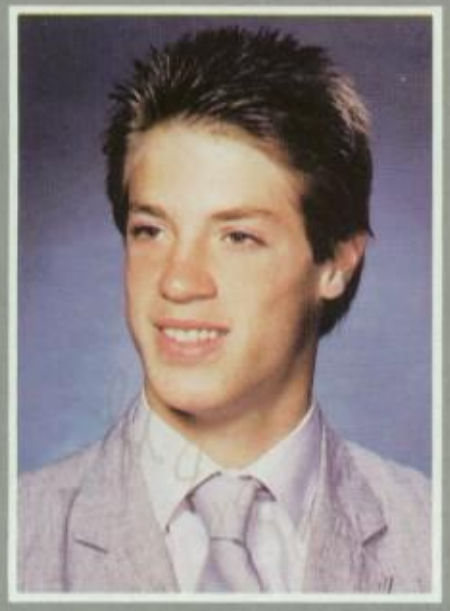
GAIL RUBINO

TAMMY RUGALO

SUSAN RUBINO



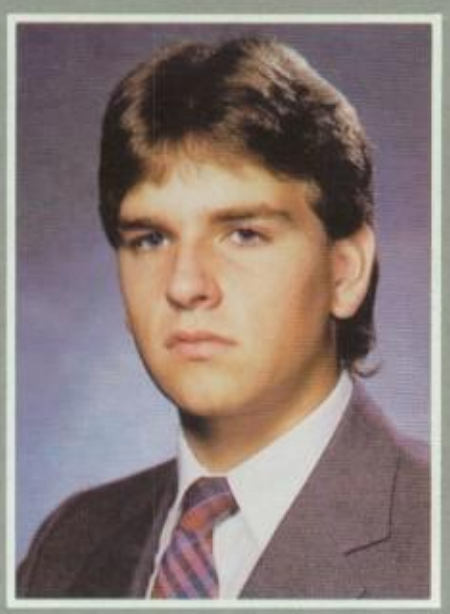
BRIAN RUGGIERO



WILLIAM RUDGE

REGINA RUPPEL

SCOTT RUF

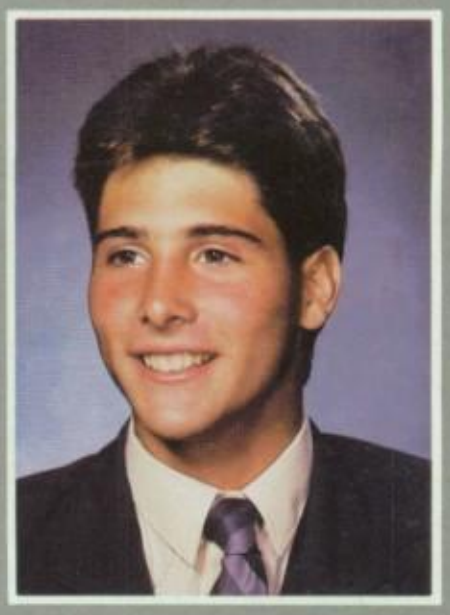


HAL RUPRACHT

RENEE RUSSANO

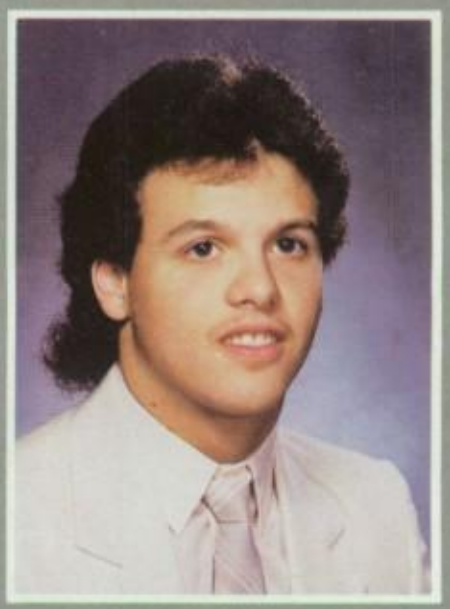
SHERRI RUSSELL

MICHAEL RUSSO

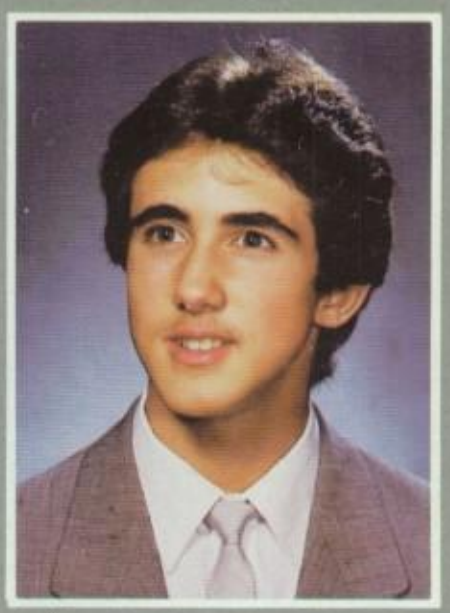


SCOTT RUSSO

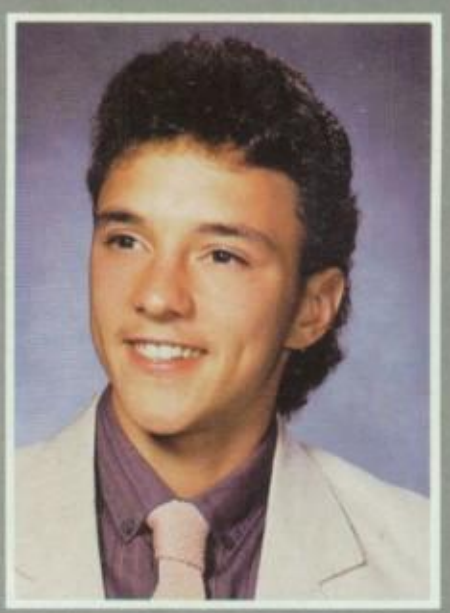
CARMINE RUSSO



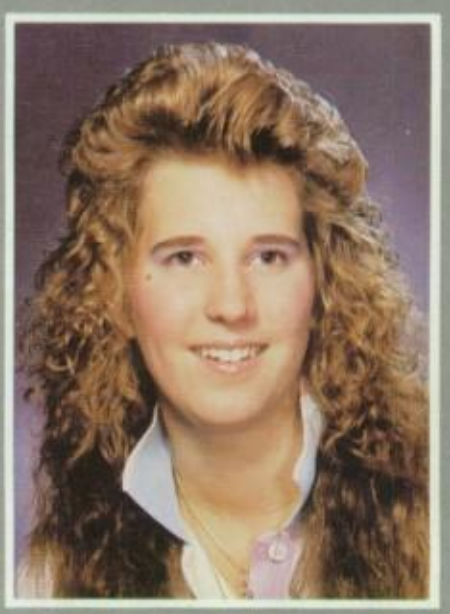
MICHAEL RUTIGLIANO



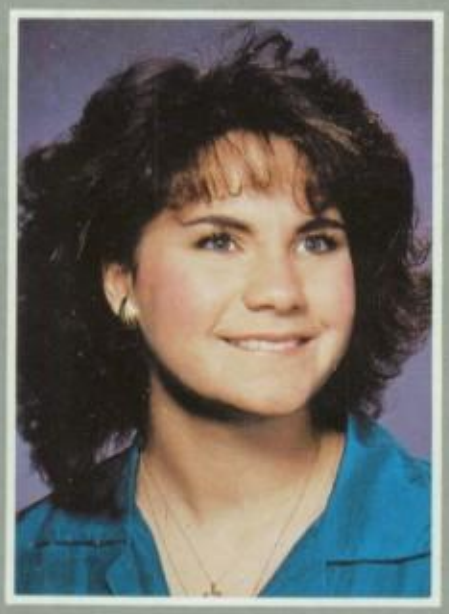
JENNIFER RUSSO



GRACE RYAN



SHARON RYAN



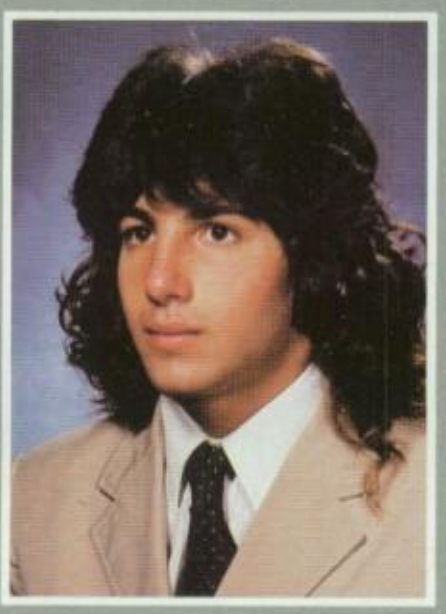
LISA SALAMONE

EILEEN SALICE

MIGDALIA SANCHEZ

THERESA RYAN

ANTHONY SALERNO

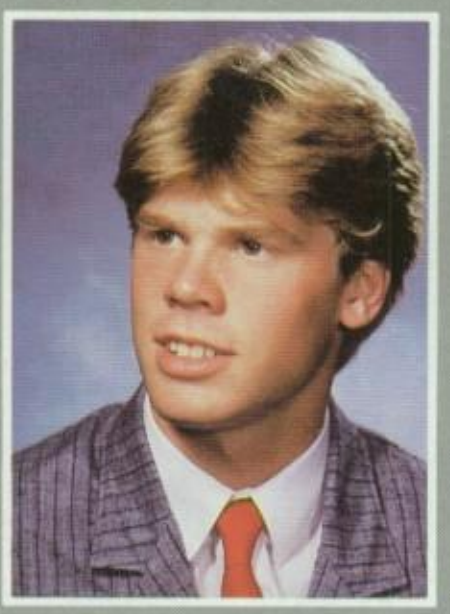


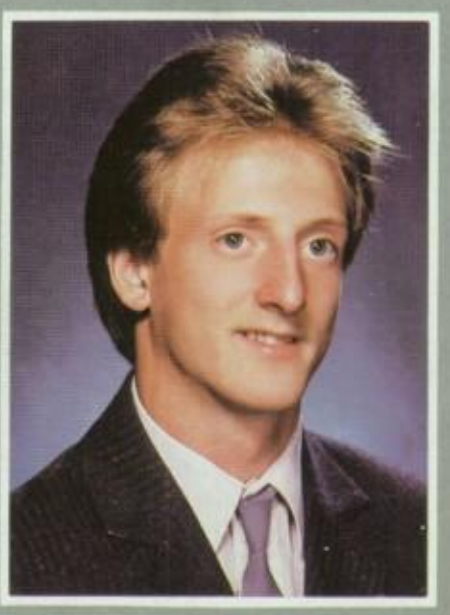
VICTORIA SALVI

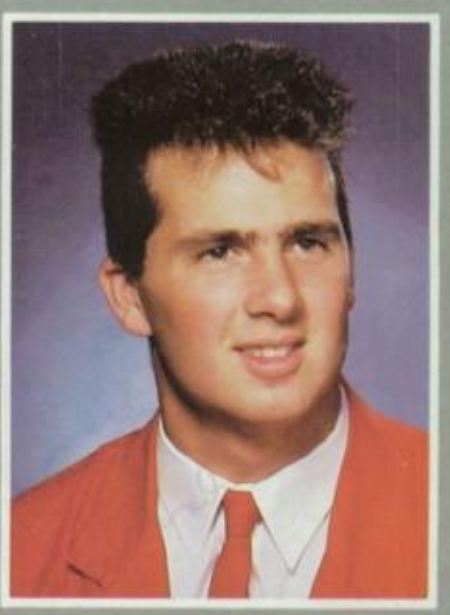
PAULETTE SANCHEZ

LEONARD SALADINO

SCOT SALIANI



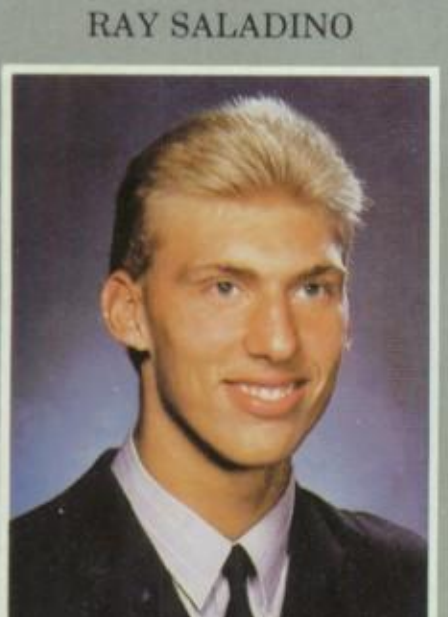




NICHOLAS SALVITTI

RICHARD SANSAVERA

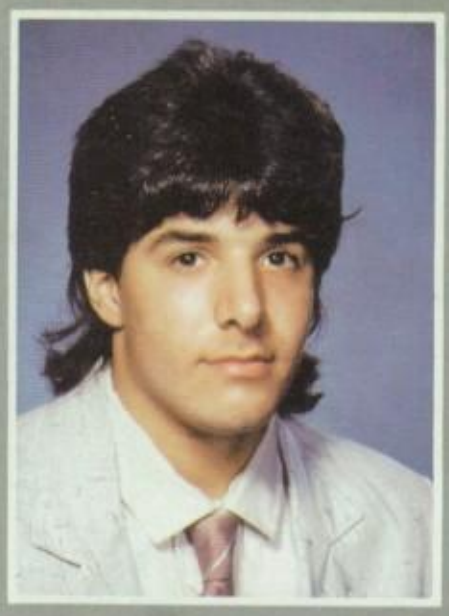
RAY SALADINO



DAWN SALIBA

DARI SAMAREI

CELESTE SANTANGELO

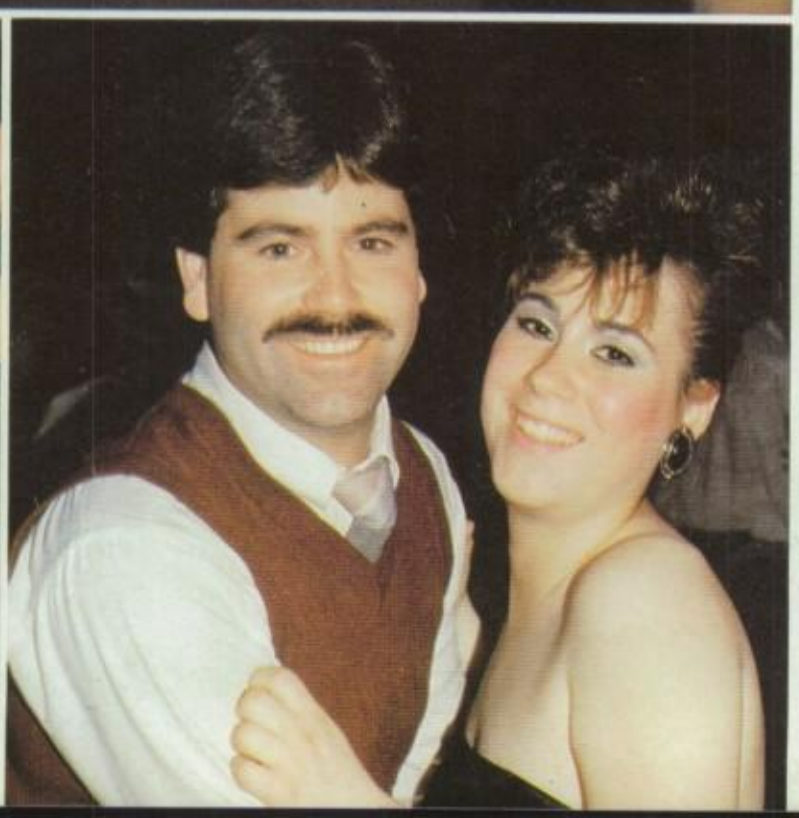


PATRICK SANTOLI

CHRISTINE
SANTONASTASIO

MAYUMI SASAKI

RICHELLE SASZ



JULIE SATTLER

TERESA SAVINO

WILLIAM SCARFOGLIERO

PHILIP SCARGLATO

LORETTA SCHEL

MARIA SCHIMMENTI

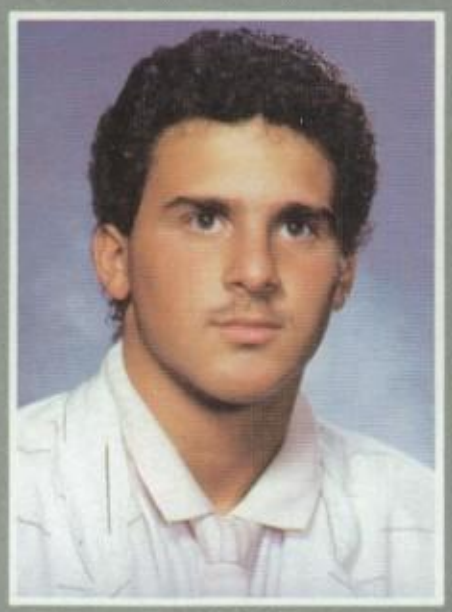
CHRISTIANO SAVONA

ANTHONY SCETO

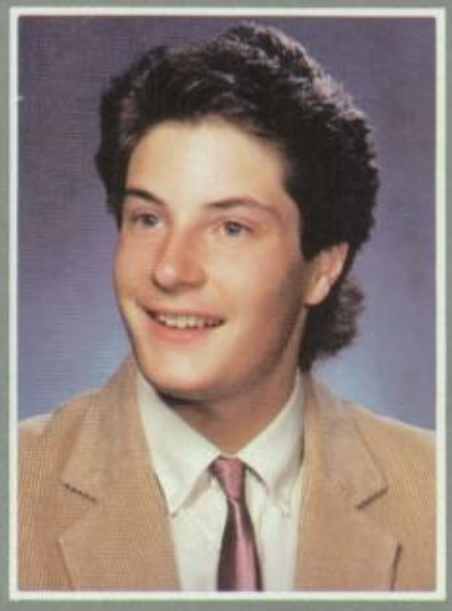
NICHOLAS SCHIANO

KERRIE SCHRYVER

JOHN SCARAMUCICH

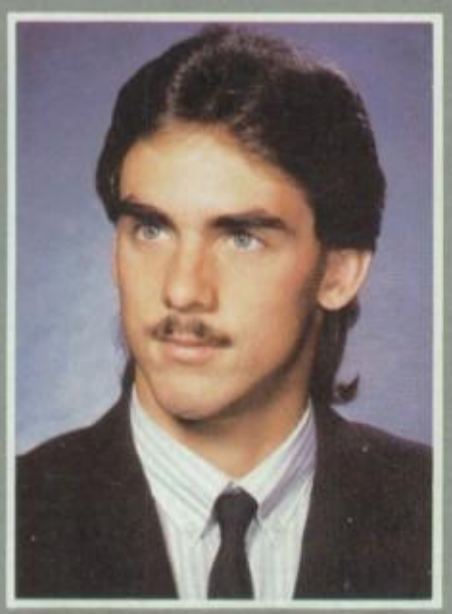


CINDY SCHAARSCHMIDT

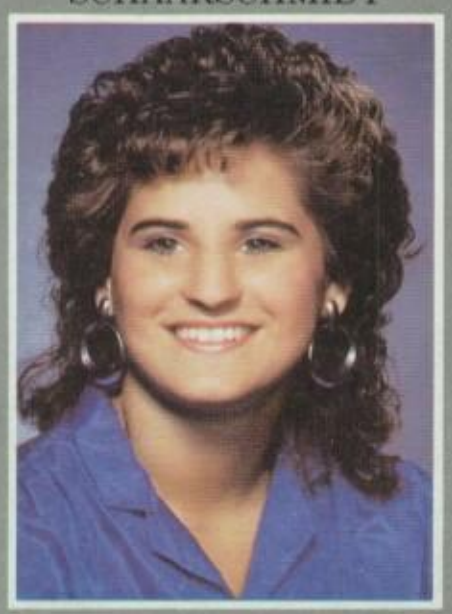


MARC SCHIFFMAN

ANDREW SCHULE



FRANK SCHILLACI



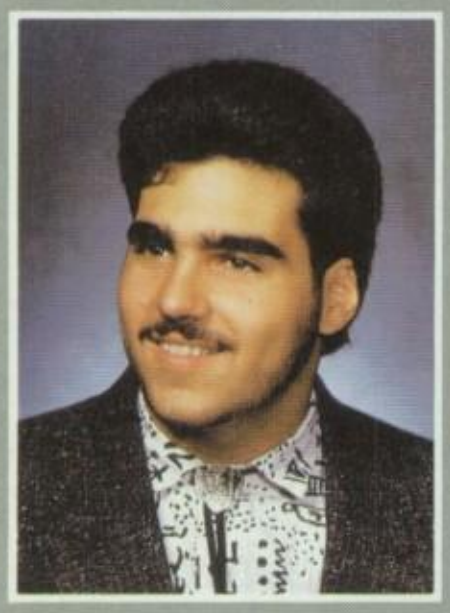
RICHARD SCHULTHEIS

"Most people will remember me as "THE PHOTOGRAPHER," and will always ask me where my camera is. They think it is like a piece of jewelry or maybe like a security blanket."

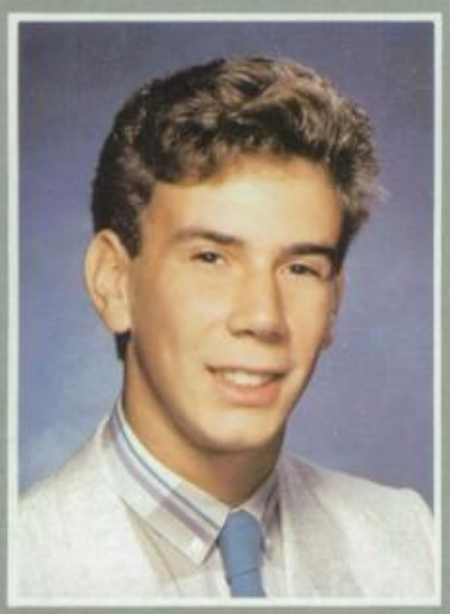
— Brian Dudkewic

Ed,
So, are you going to miss me yelling at Mr. Kopp? I will. It was a fun year! Be a good little head-banger!
Andy

INGRID SCHWARZ



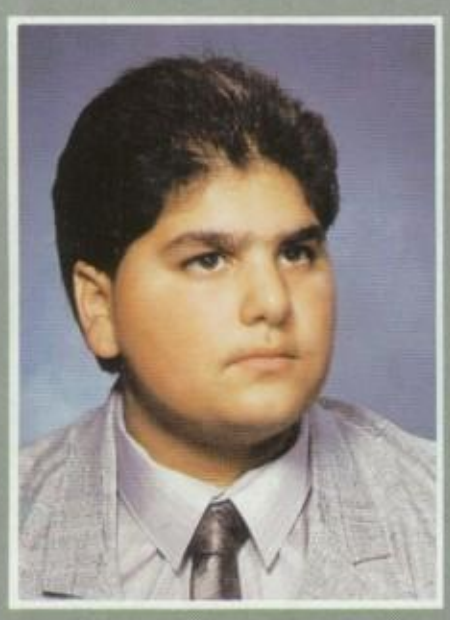
MICHAEL SCICUTELLA



STEVEN SCHWEFEI

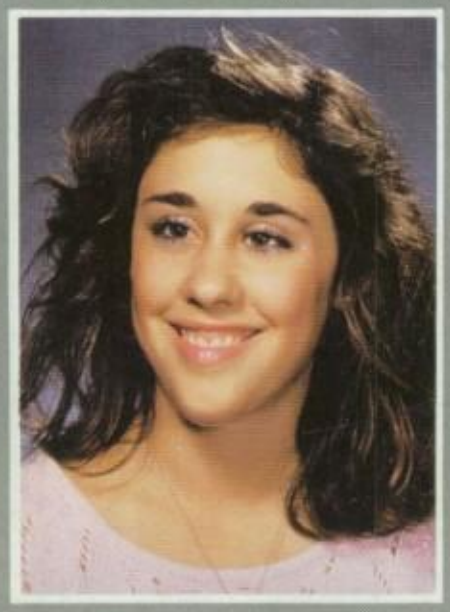
ANTHONY SCIOLI

JUSTIN SCHWEIGER



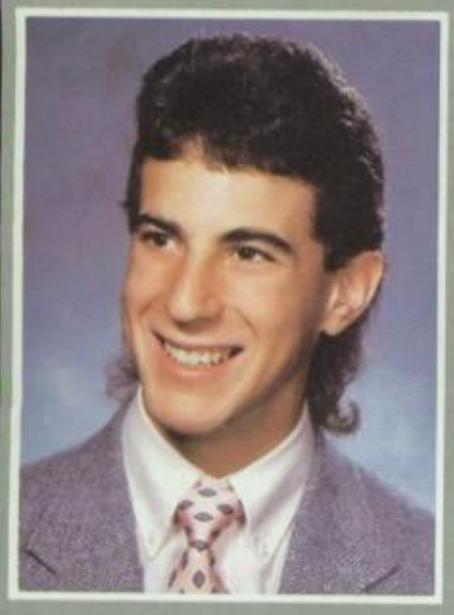
ANTHONY SCIONTI

ELAINE SCIARA



CHRISTINE SCIRICA

He was about yay tall, walked liked this, and he went that way!

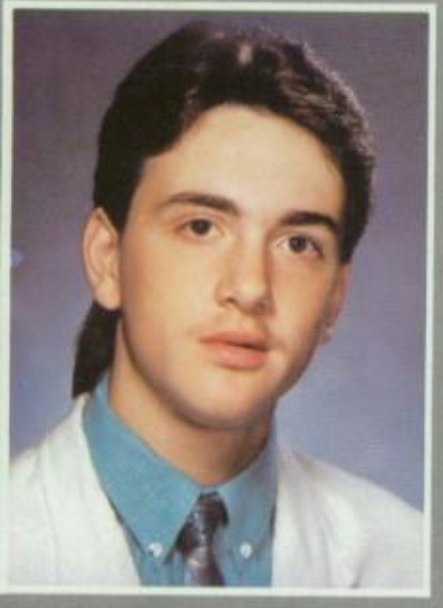


JAMES SCIULLI

CATHERINE SEDA

PATRICIA SCOLA

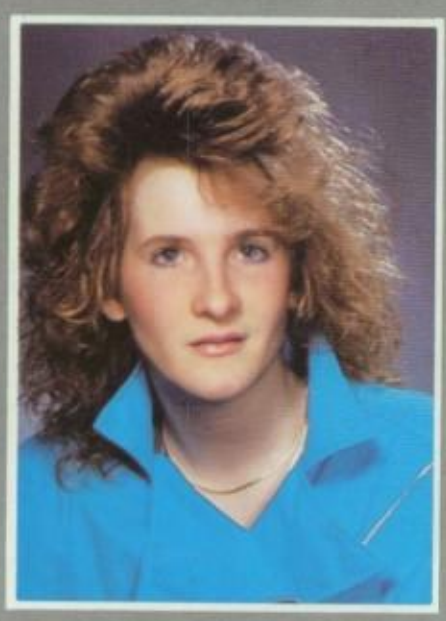
SUZANNE SEIDIER



STEPHEN SCOTT

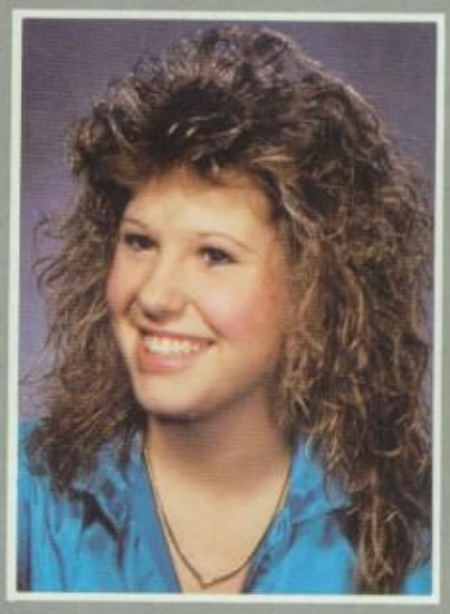
ADAM SEIDNER

ANNMARIE SEDA

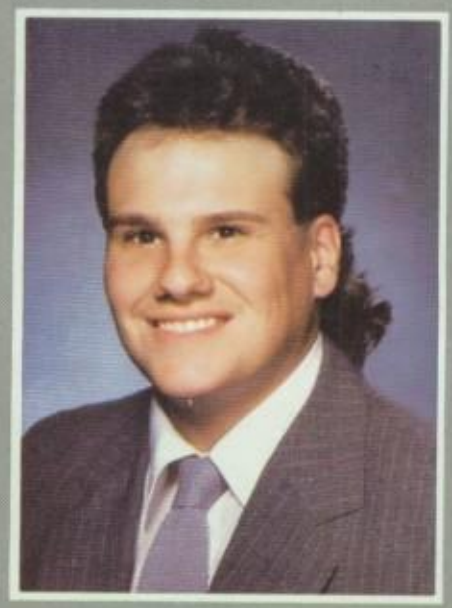


LINDA SEKULSKI

MICHELE SENIOR



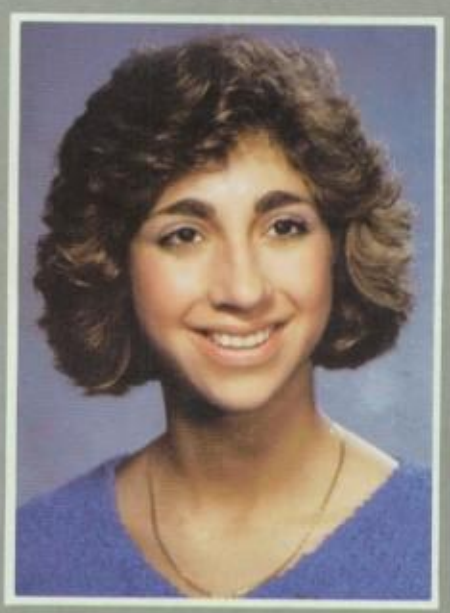
JOHN SERINO



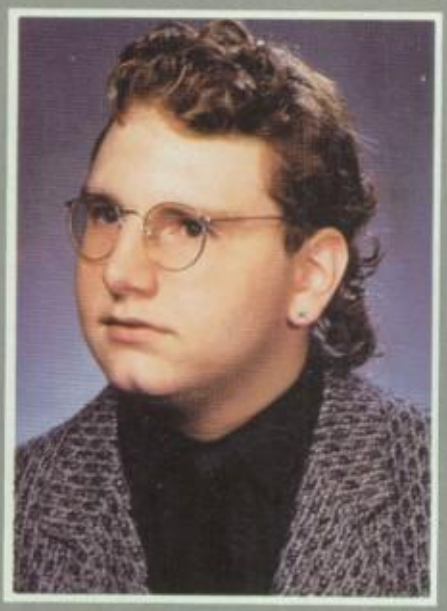
THOMAS SEUS

KATHLEEN SEXTON

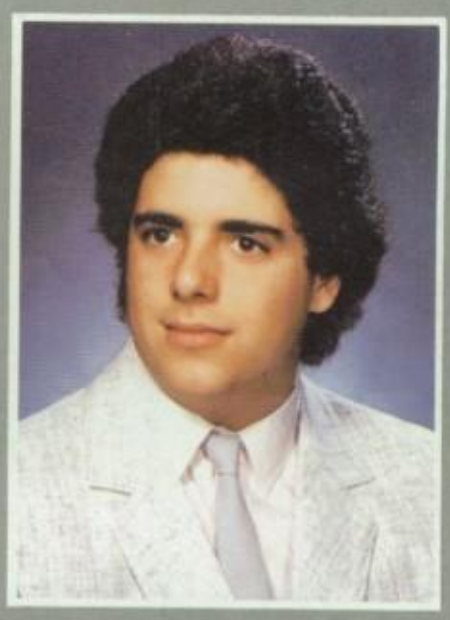
HOLLY SHAPIRO



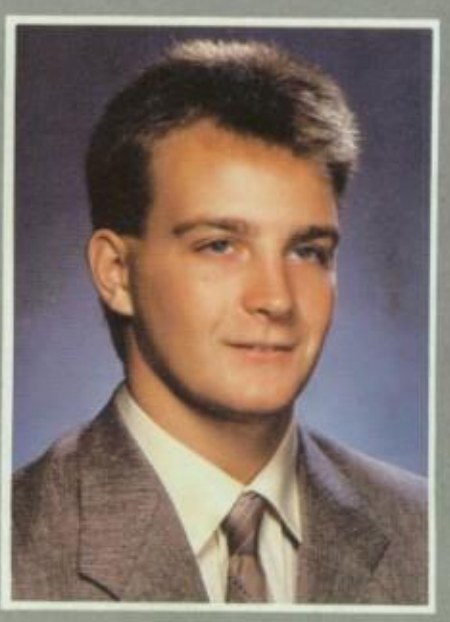
SCOTT SHAPIRO

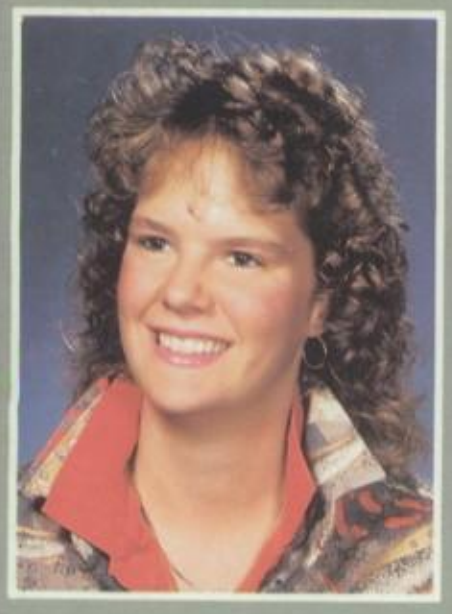


KAREN SEXTON



DANIELLE SHEAR

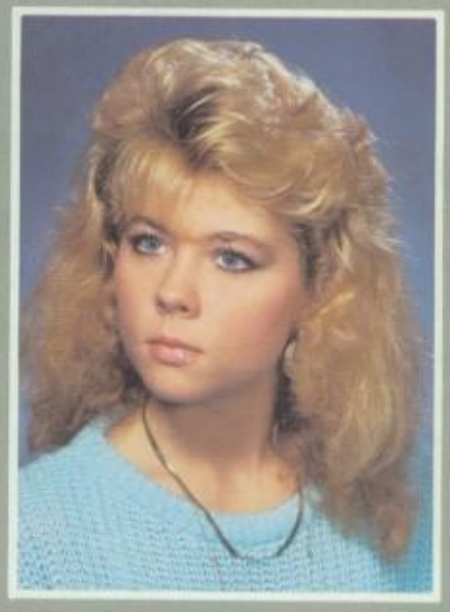




KELLY SHEEHAN

GLENN SHERWOOD

KIM SHUTE



LILLIAN SIENA

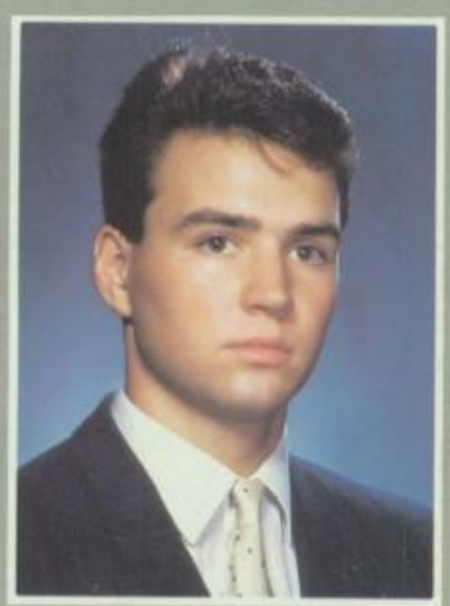
CHRISTINA SIMMONS

KAI SIMONSEN

MELISSA SHEPARD

RUSSELL SHINSKY

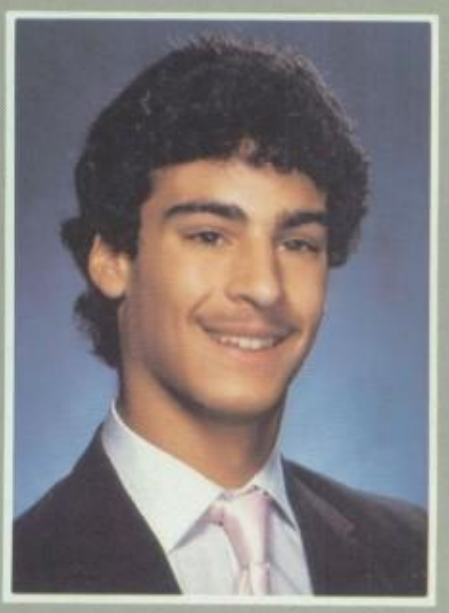
ANTHONY SILACO



DOREEN SINACORT

MICHAEL SHERIDAN

STACY SHLACHTMAN



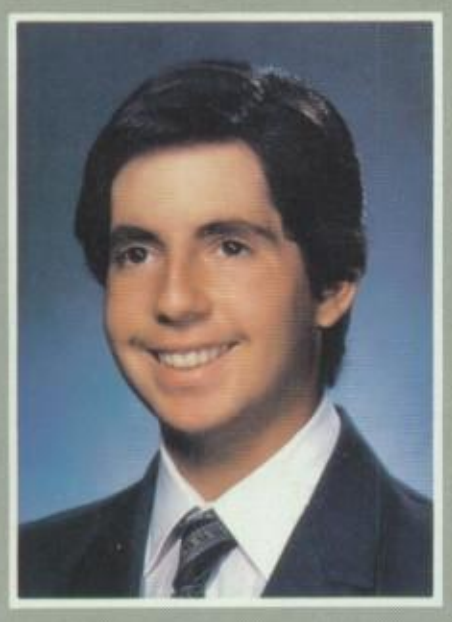
AMY SILVERMAN

WILLIAM SINRAM

BRUCE SHERMAN

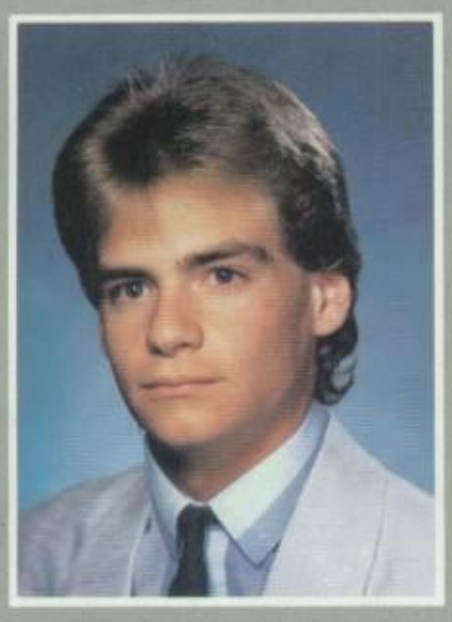
ALICE SHORTMEYER

DAWN SINT



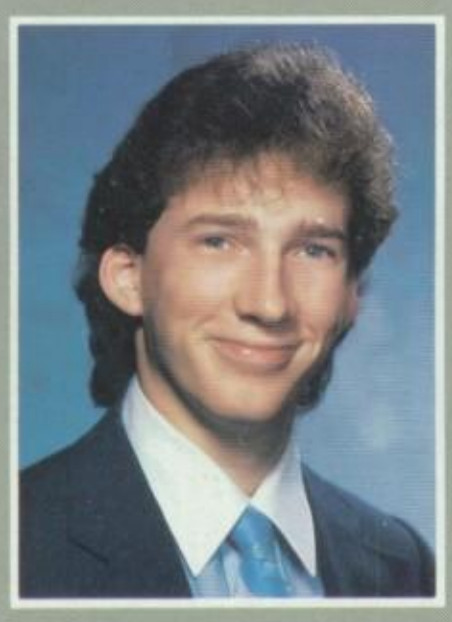
MICHAEL SKLAR

JOSEPH SITARAS



DOUGLAS SLOAN

DENISE SKALSKI



RICHARD SLOAN

ANNMARIE SKELTON

LAUREN SLUTSKY

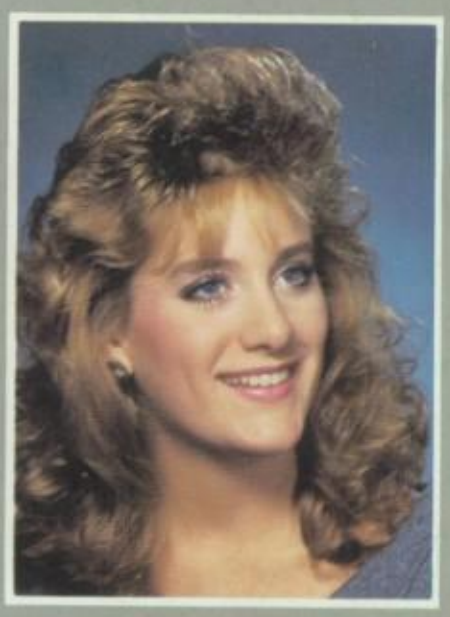
"What kind of dance is that?!? The funky chicken?"

ROY SMALL

LINDA SMITH

KATHY SMYTH

THERESA SOMMER

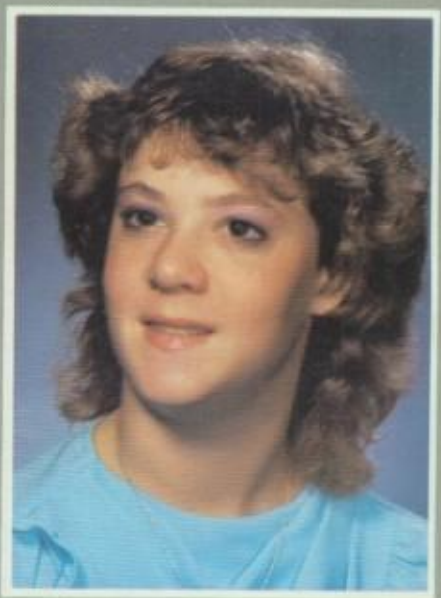


WENDY SODERMAN

ANTHONY SORENSEN

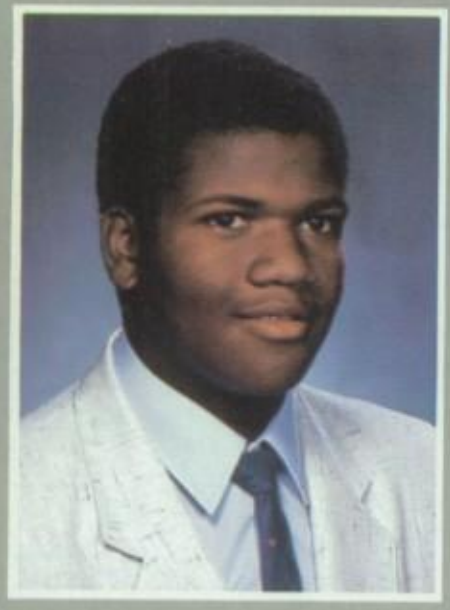
DENISE SMITH

RODNEY SMITH



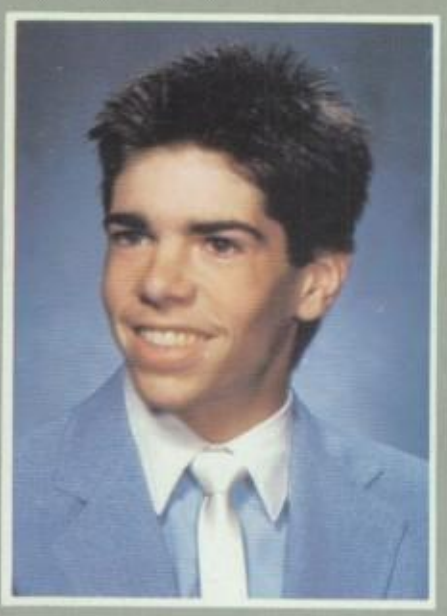
SCOTT SOLOMON

MICHAEL SORRENTINO

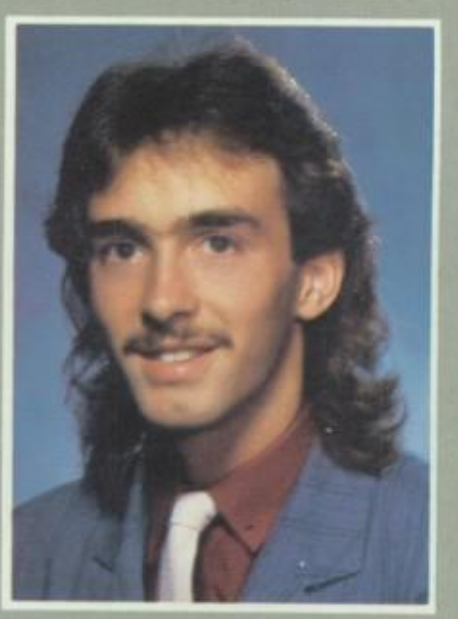


GREGORY SMITH

STUART SMITH



LORI SOMMER

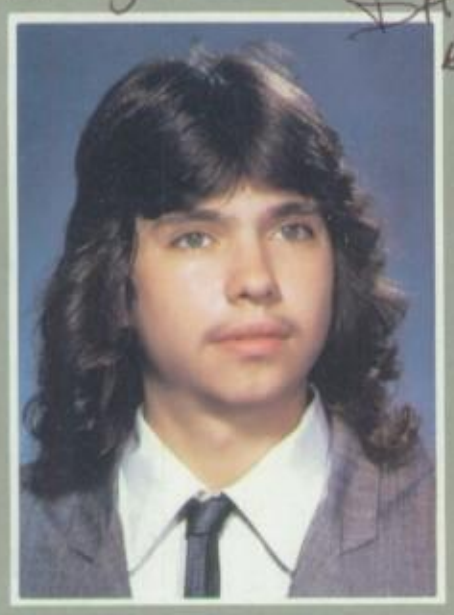


LORETTA SPARACIA

KATHY SMITH

WENDY SMITH

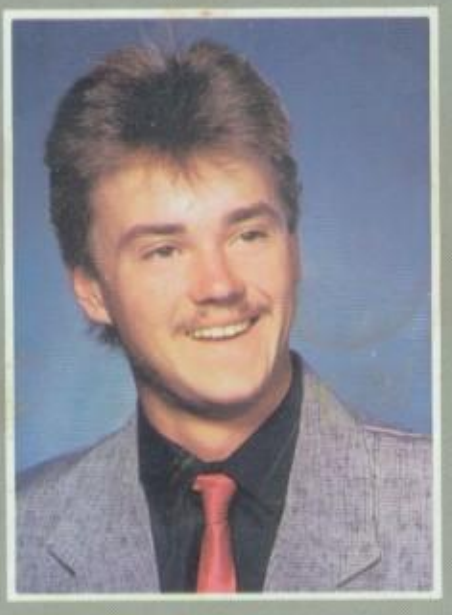
Hange Loose Ed, Dave



DAVE SPECIALE

KERRI SPELLMAN

DAWN SPILLER



SEAN SPILLER

KAREN SPONZA

LISA SQUILLANTE

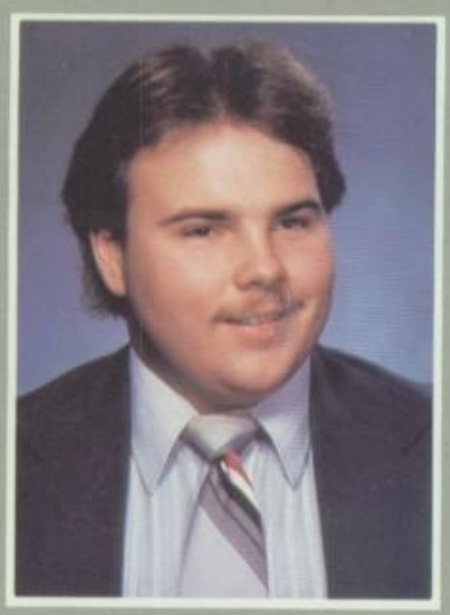
MIKE STALLONE

PAULETTE STANICK

"As graduation draws near, I realize that we will all separate and go our own ways. I wish the class of '88 the best of luck in the future! I'll never forget my memories at Sachem."

— Erica Tepper

DAVE STANSELL



WILLIAM STATTMAN

WILLIAM STELLWAGEN

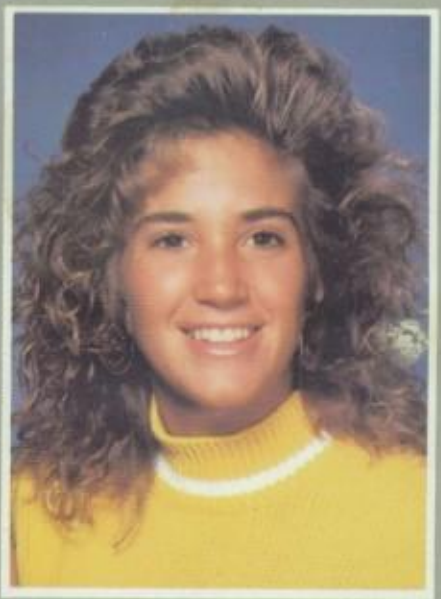
RANDEE STERNBERG

KENNETH STERLACCI

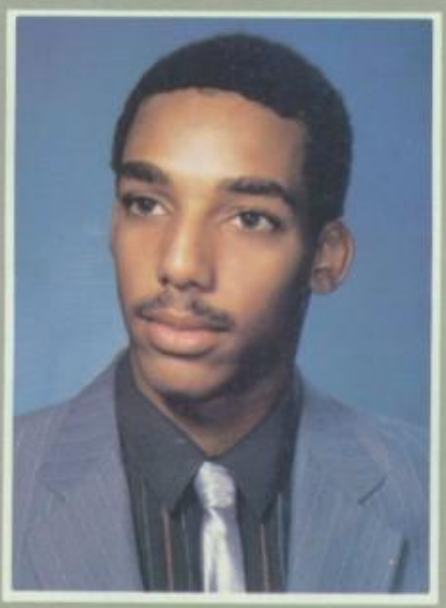
ADAM STEVENSON

JENNIFER STEADMAN

SHARI STECKEL



AUDRA STEWART



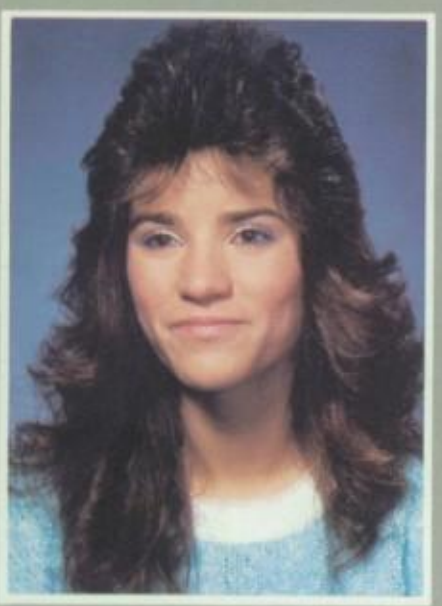
DANIEL STOJEK

JOLEY STEENBURN

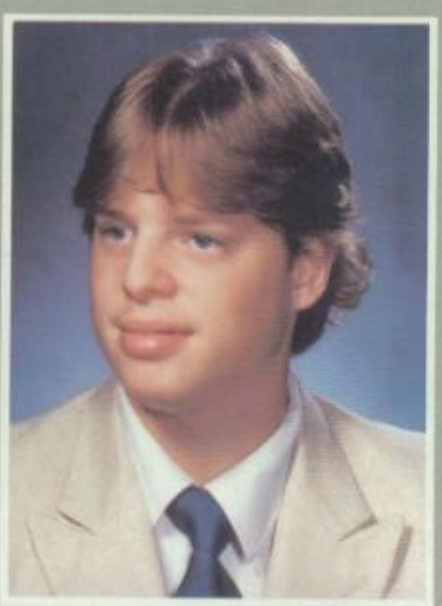
WALESKA STEFANELLI

KEVIN STOKES

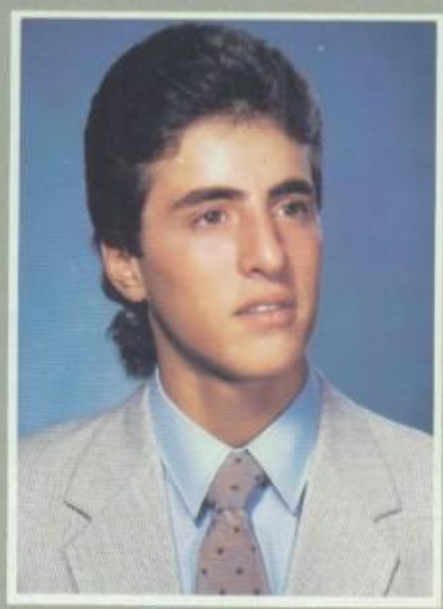
KEVIN STOLLOW



JENNIFER STEFFEN



ADAM STEIN



PETER STONGE

KERI STORCH

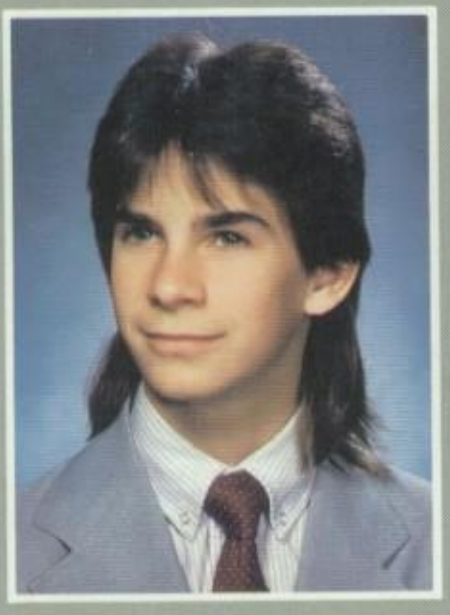
TRACEY STORC

ELIZABETH STROBER

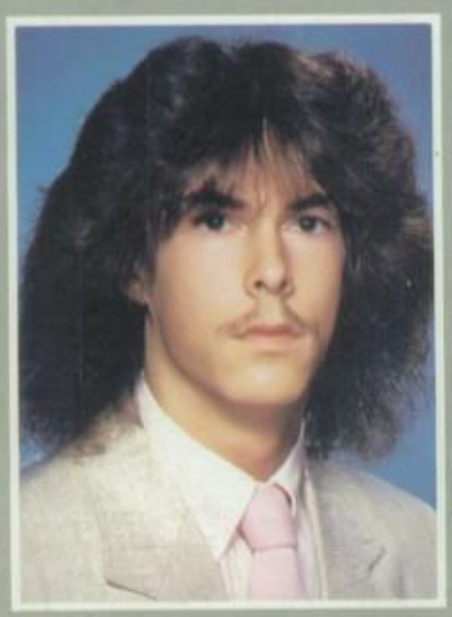
NOREEN SUHR

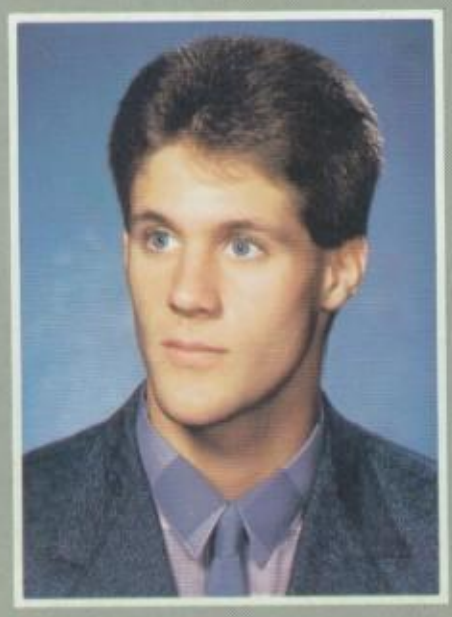
DANNY SULLIVAN

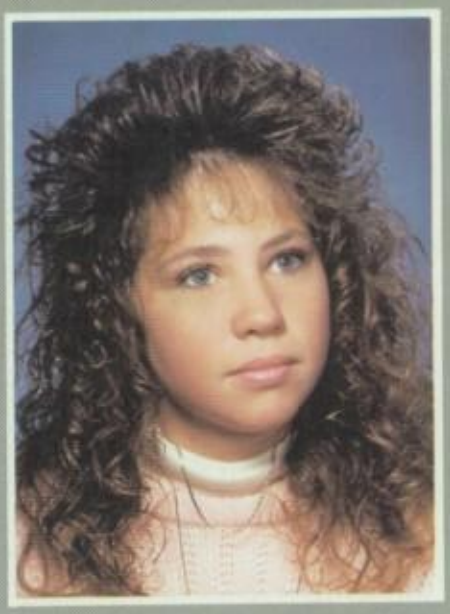
JOSEPH SULLIVAN



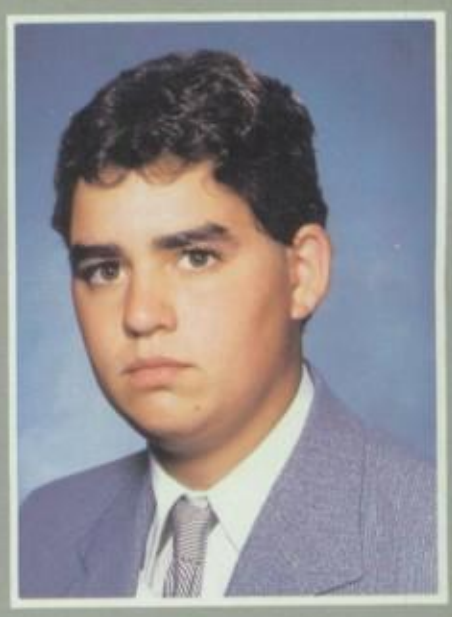
PATRICK SULLIVAN







TAMMY SULLIVAN

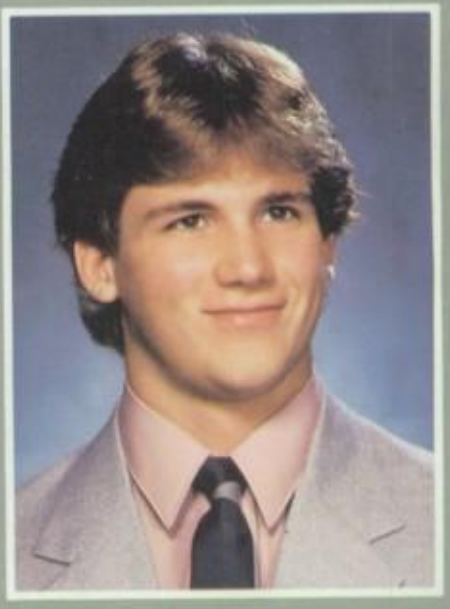


SCOTT SURDI

GARY SUSSMAN

SUSAN SWANSON

JENNIFER SWEENEY



MICHAEL SWEETMAN

KRISTA SWENSEN

FARA SWITZEN

"Arrowettes has made my high school years the best of times. I wish future members enjoy the excitement as I have."
— Melissa Syden

MELISSA SYDEN

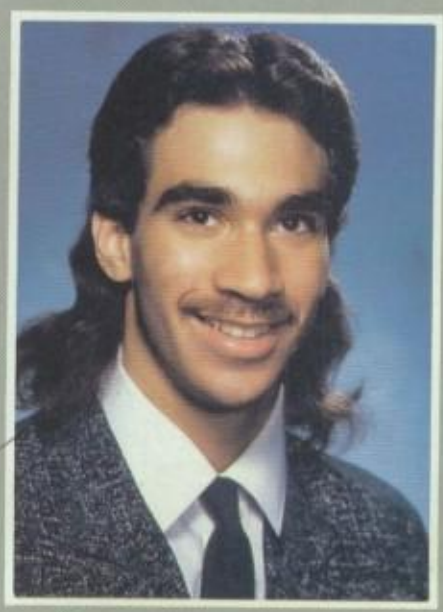
ANGELA TAGLIENTE

MAIMOONA SYEDDA

GINA TALIENTO

MEREDITH SYRON

OJAS TAMHANE

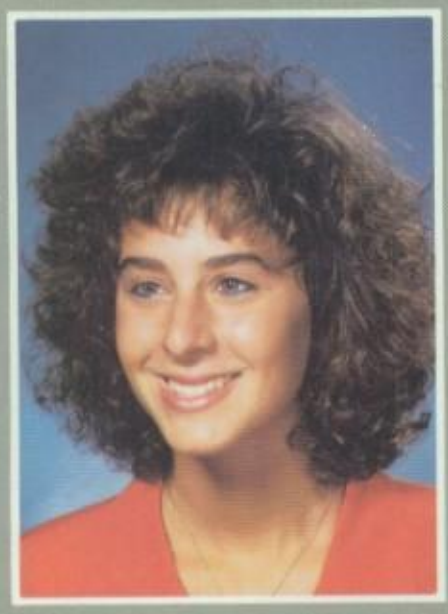


EDDIE TAGLIARINO

SCOTT TANGEL

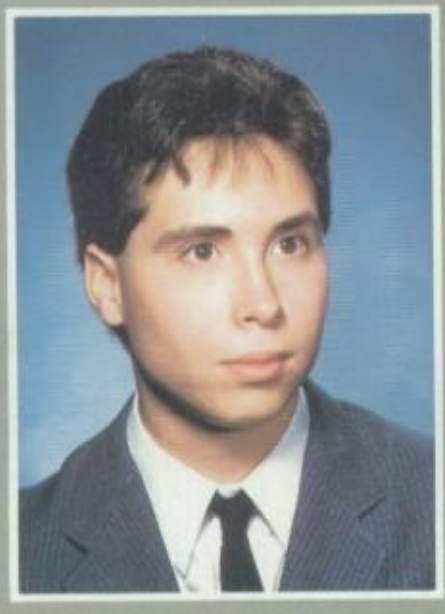
FRANK TARANTINO

JILL TEITEL



CATHY TAYLOR

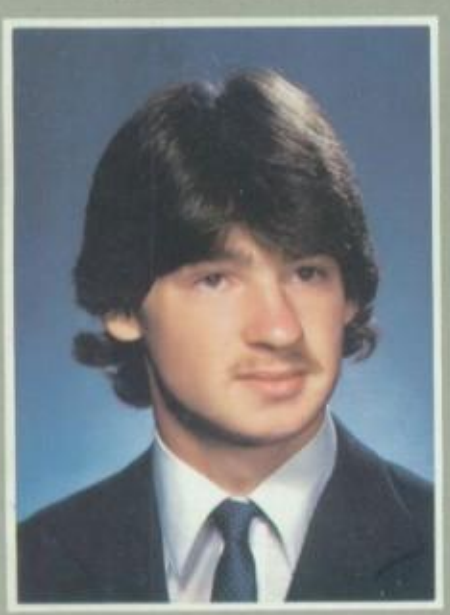
MARC TENENBAUM



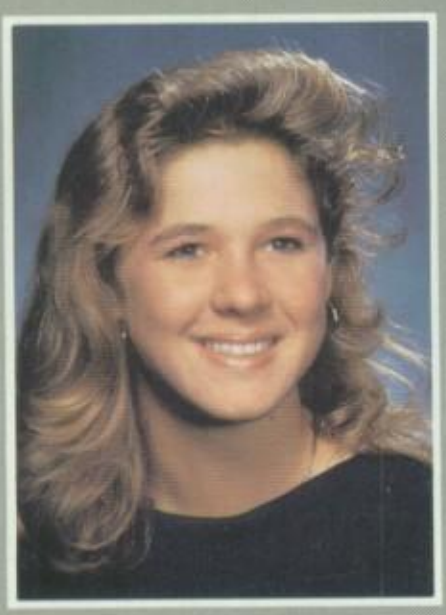
MATT TAYLOR

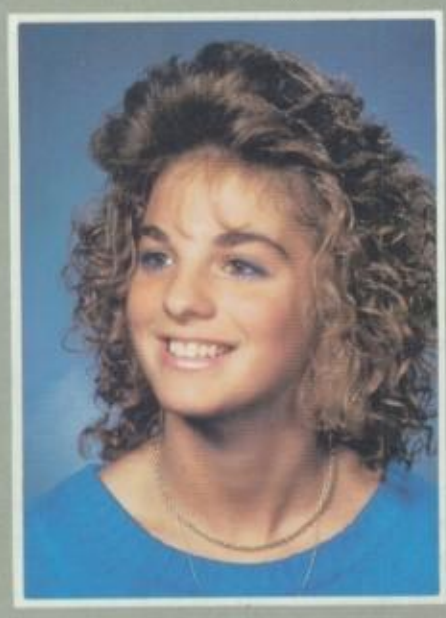
JILL TENEBRUSO

KIMBERLY TEICH



ERICA TEPPER





COLLEEN THORNTON

JENNIFER TICE

SHARON THORNTON

ROBERT TISCH

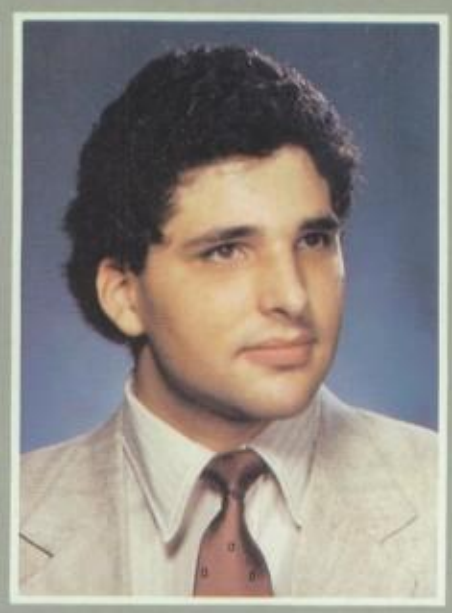
SHAWN THORNTON

EILEEN TOBIAS

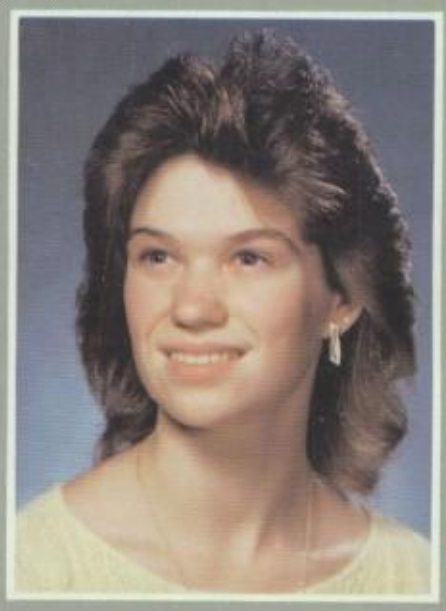
STACY THOMAS

ROCIO TOKAR

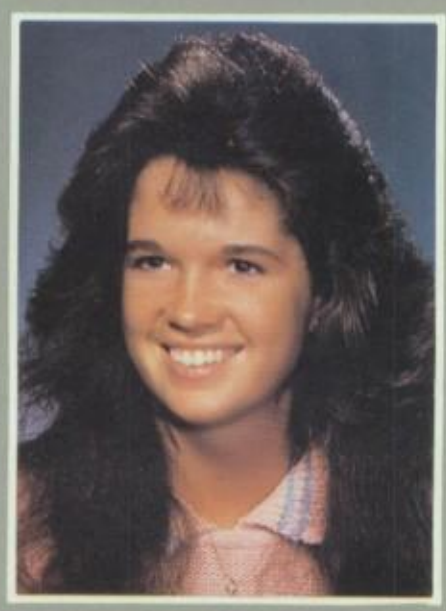
VIRGINIA VAZQUEZTELL



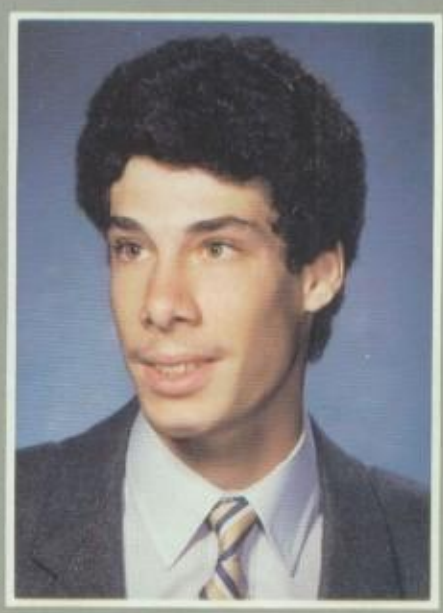
RICHARD VENTURO



MARIA VECCHIO

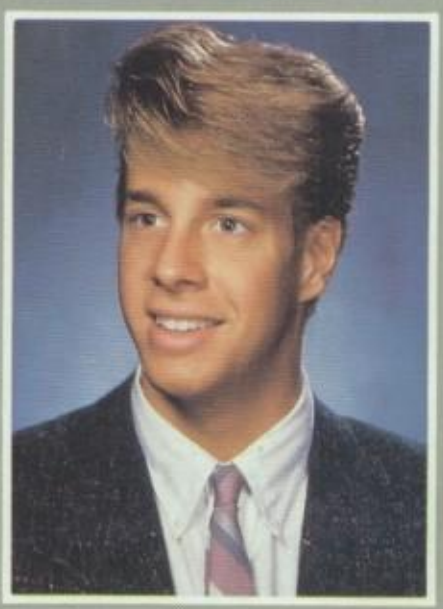


PATRICIA VERBEECK



MARC VELOCCI

MELINDA VERITY

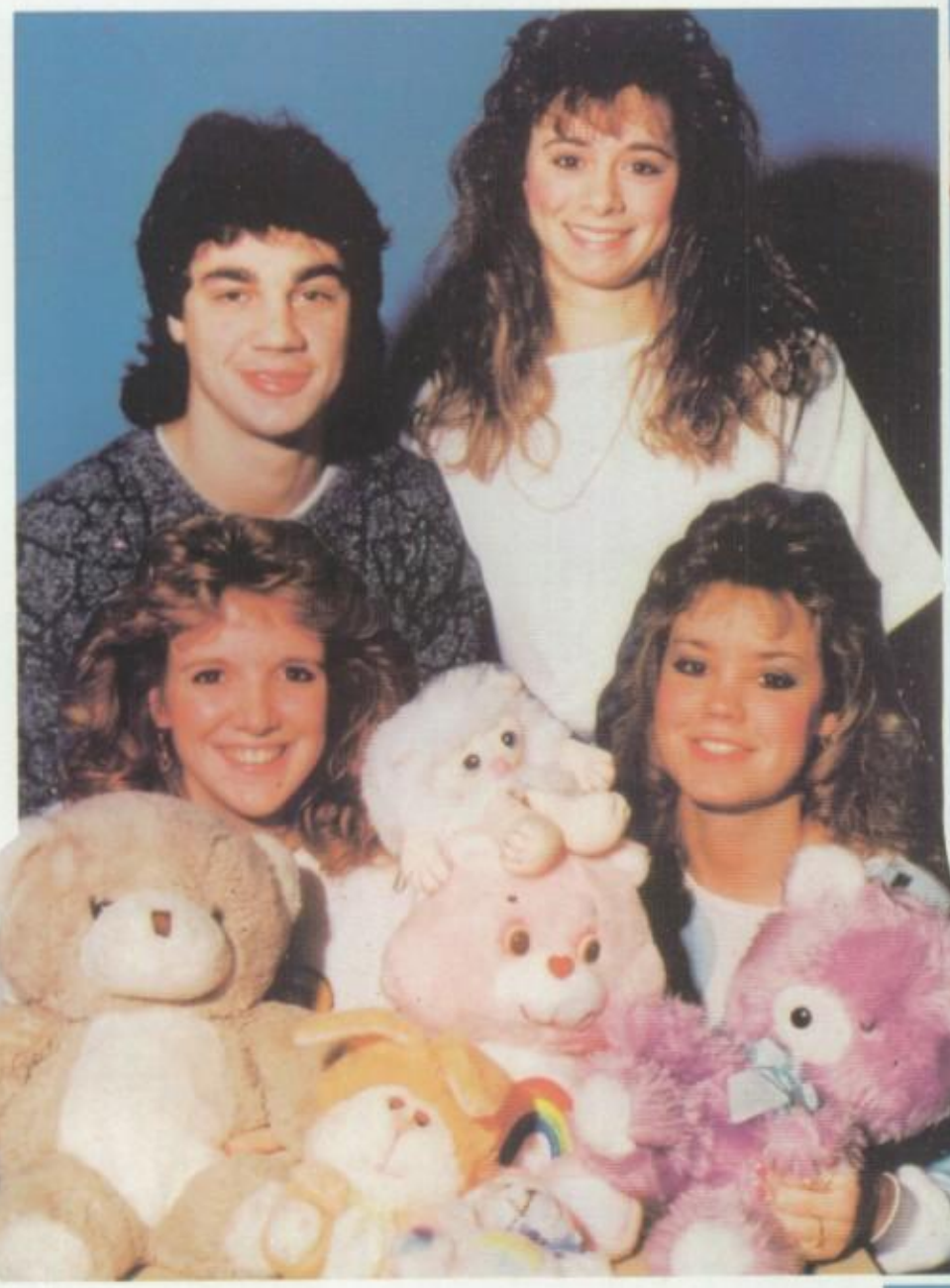


ROBERT VENTURA

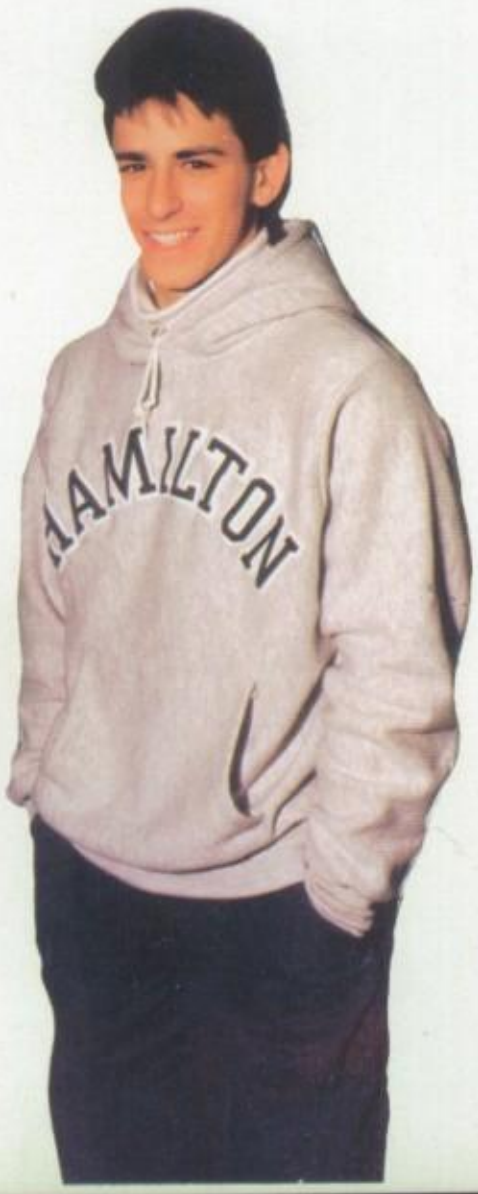
ROBERT VERZERA

MOST ATHLETIC
Mike Yarrusso
Kenny Hayes
Dennis Comstock
Michelle Zahakis
Cathy DeSimone
Stephanie Huglmeyer

CUTEST
Paul Papasimakis
Ed Hamilton
Brian Kirschenheiter
Stacey Guzas
Chrissy Goodwin
Krissy Murphy



CLASS FLIRT
Richelle Sasz
Diane Pirozzi
Tricia Guarnieri
Sean Neimeth
Jimmy Neimeth
Chris LaSalle



DARRIN VILLA

LISA VITALE

JANET VOLLMER

LISA VOLPE

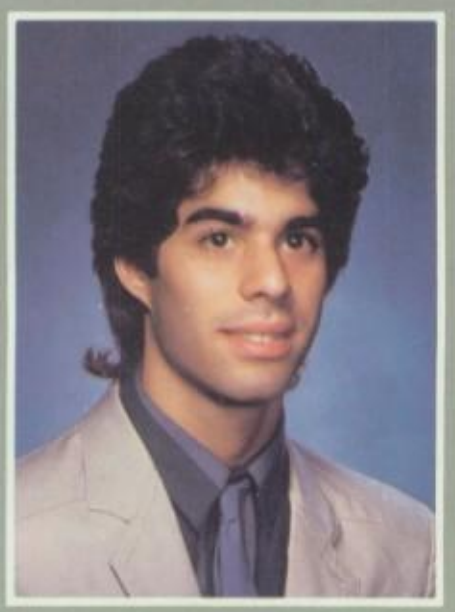
ROBERT VORMITTAG

CARL VRICELLA

MELISSA VINESKI

YVETTE VIVAS

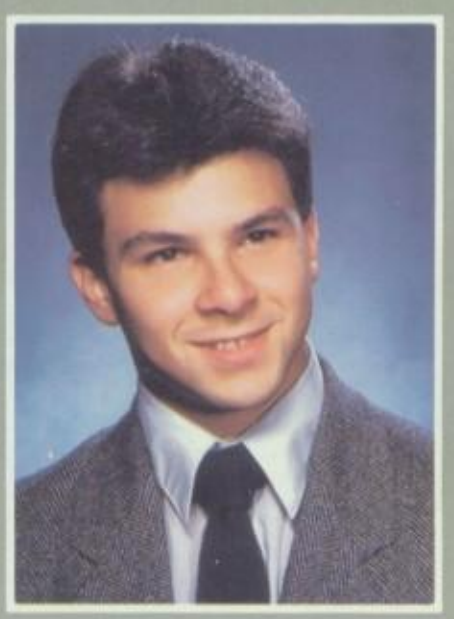
THOMAS VOLPE



STEVEN WAGNER

MELANIE VISCO

JOHN VOGEL



ANTON VORMITTAG

DAN WAHBA

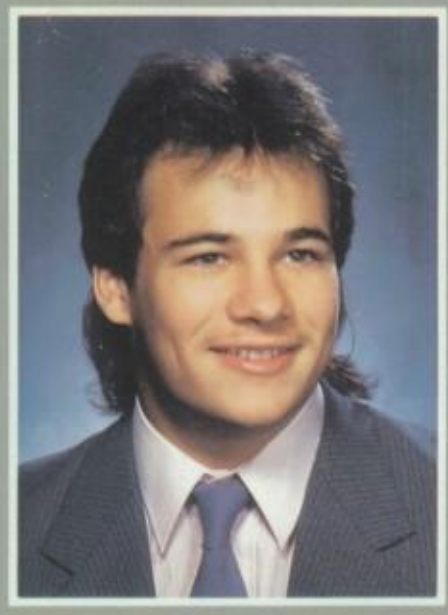
JOHN VISERTO

NANCY VOGT

The people at Sachem are great, and I will never forget you guys.
— Alex Navarra

JENNIFER WALDREP

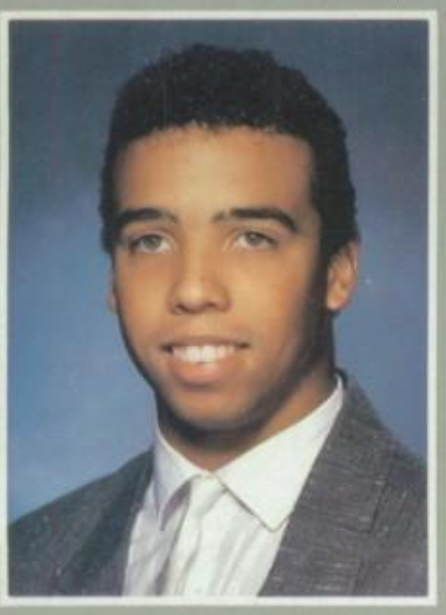
ANDREW WALSH



WAYNE WALDVOGEL

CHRISTINE WALSH

MARK WALKER



COLLEEN WALSH

DAVID WALLY

KAREN WALSH

MAUREEN WALSH

ALFRED WAPPAUS

STEPHANIE WALSH

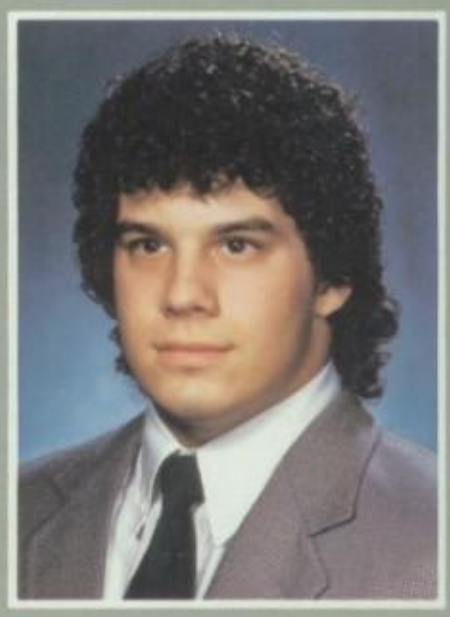
HEATHER WAREING

JENNIFER WALTER

JAMES WEBER

JOANNE WANDLE

JAMES WEDLOW

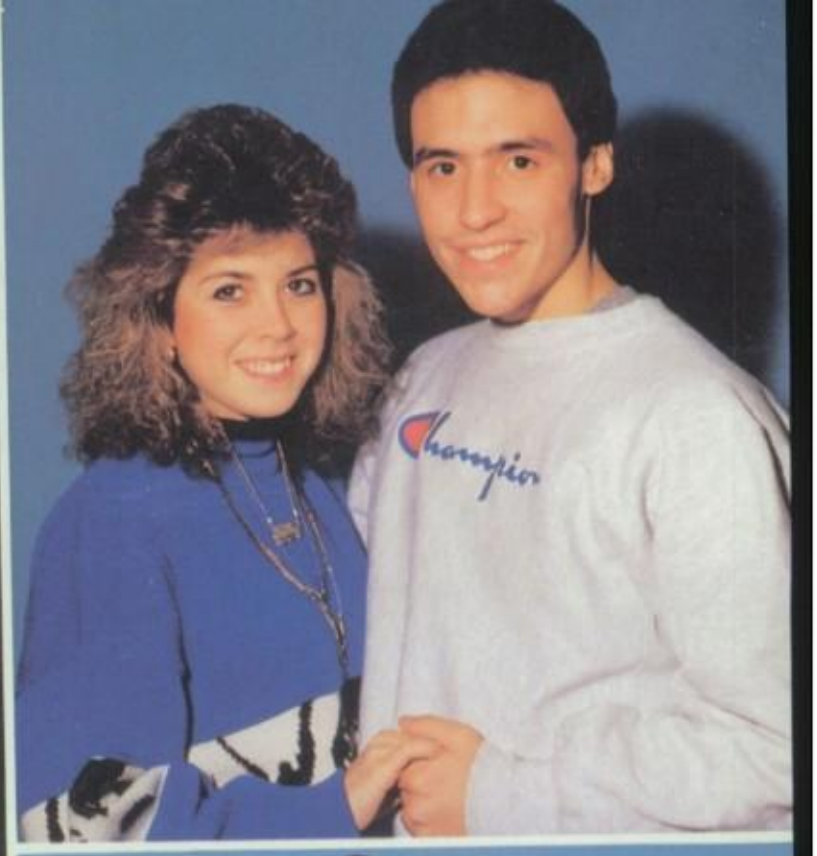


NICEST EYES
Denise Frost
Kim Kennedy
Marlana Myles
Al DeAngeles
Mike McCabe
Brian Kirschenheiter

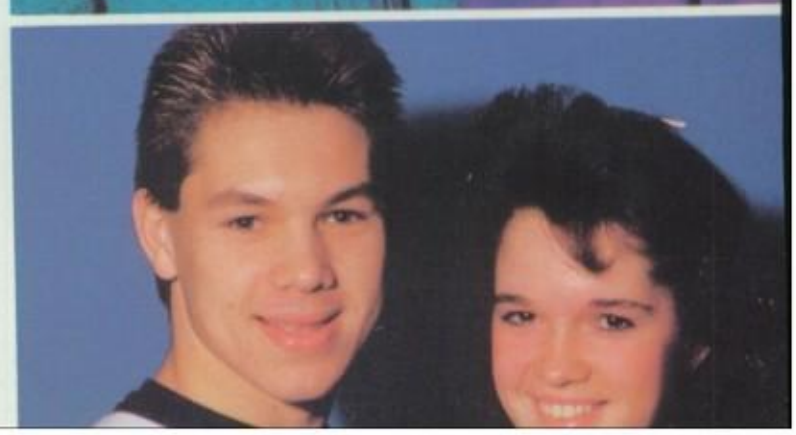
BEST SMILE
Brian Carroll
P. J. Sullivan
Kevin Fairben

Lisa DeFini
Chrissy Goodwin
Kim Kennedy

MOST ARTISTIC
Adam Pollina
Scott Bartley
Tom LaRocca
Dina Mordeno
Kristie Meeks
Michelle Gryzlo



MOST MUSICAL
Mark Reece
Mike Sorrentino
Vito Lanciano
Andrea Cohn
Danielle Catalano
Wendy Ellman



DANNY WEEKS

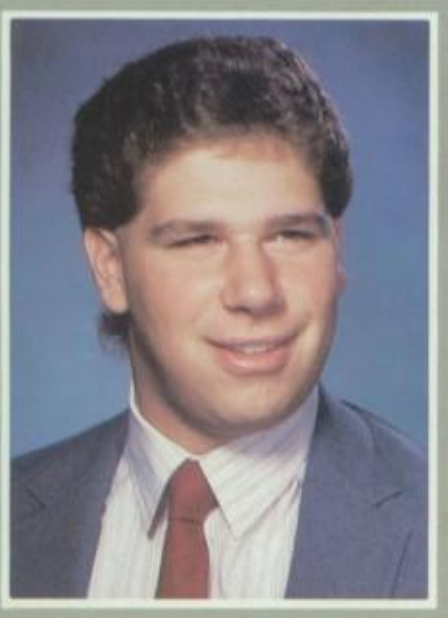
CHAGAY WEISS

CLARA WEIDNER

STACEY WEISSMAN

JENNIFER WEINSTEIN

MATTHEW WALLACE

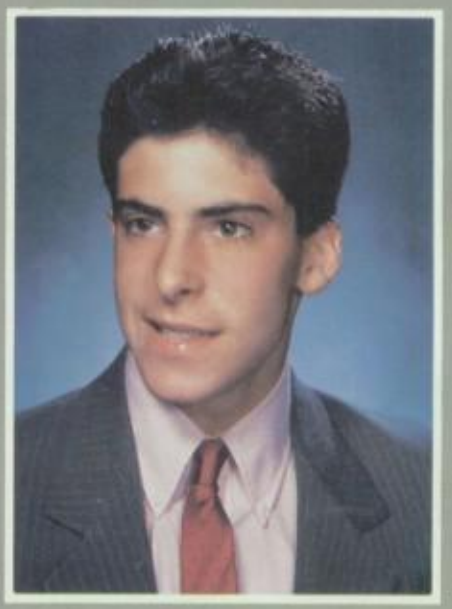


WALTER WEIS

NANCY WALLACE

JEANETTE WELDON

CRAIG WELLENS

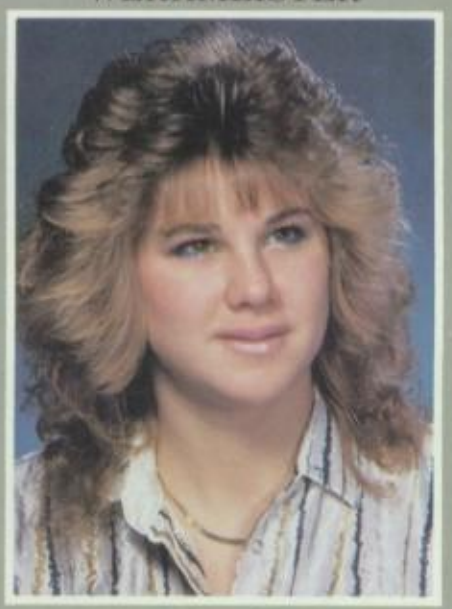


CLAUDINE WELTI

DANIEL WENGLER

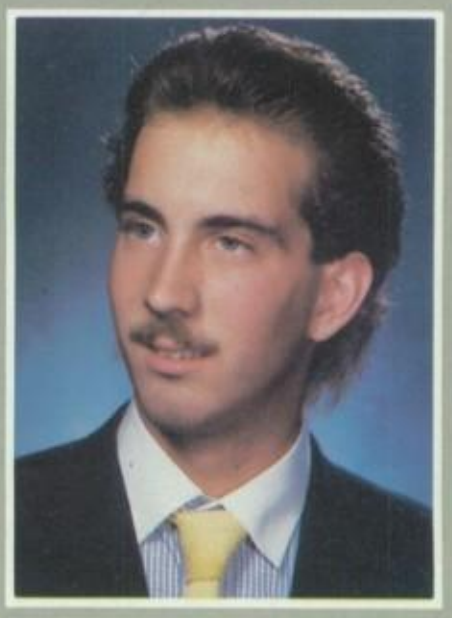
DANIEL WENKE

DEBORAH WERKMEISTER



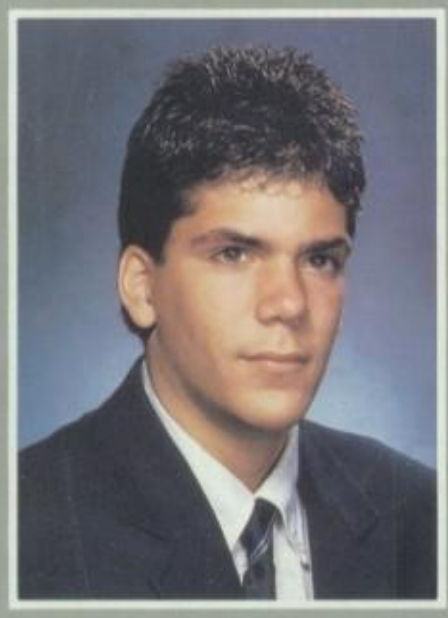
CHRISTINE WERNER

RICH WERNER



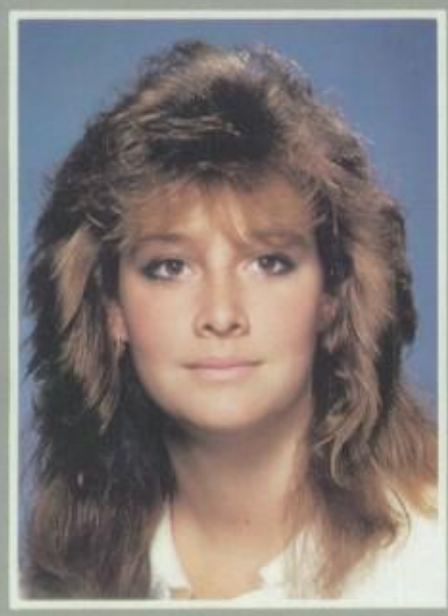
SUZANNE WESTERDALE

BRUCE WICKERS



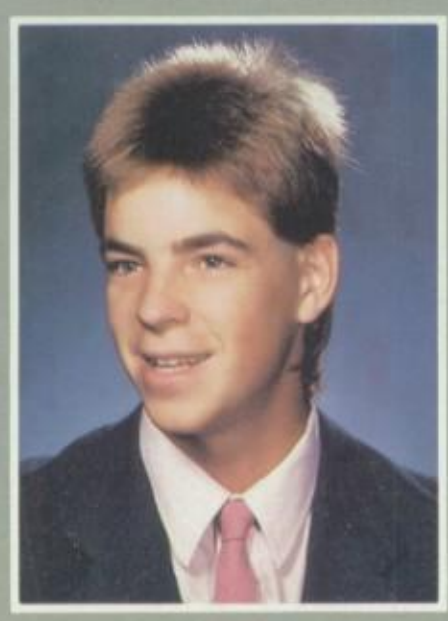
CAROLYN WHELAN

JUDY WIEMANN



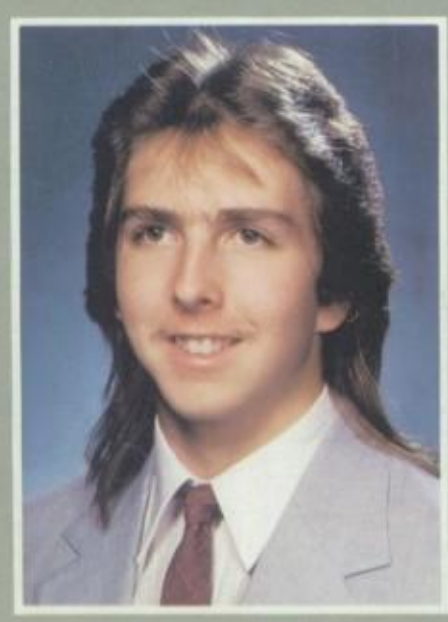
ROGER WHITE

MICHAEL WILDEN



JANICE WHITNEY

ROBERT WILLIAMS



DENISE WILSON

KAREN WOLFF

LAURA WISMANN

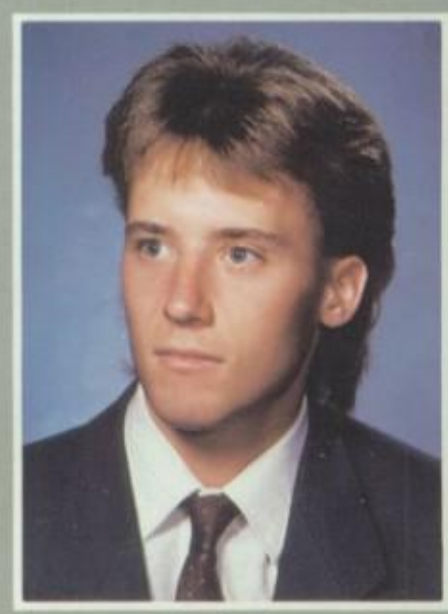
TOMMY WONG

ADAM WODON

DAWN WOOD

DAWN WOJCIECHOWSKI

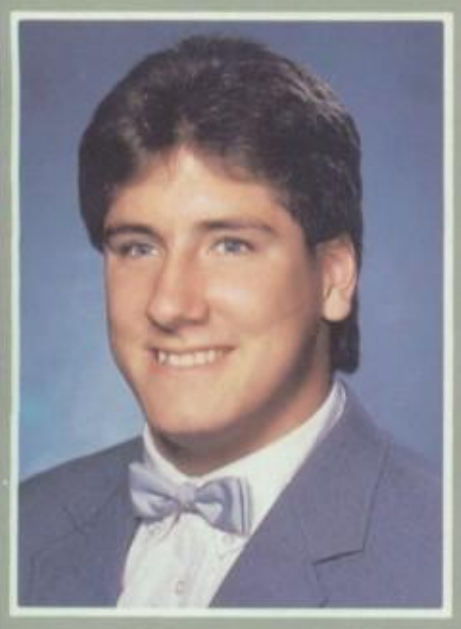
SEAN WOOD



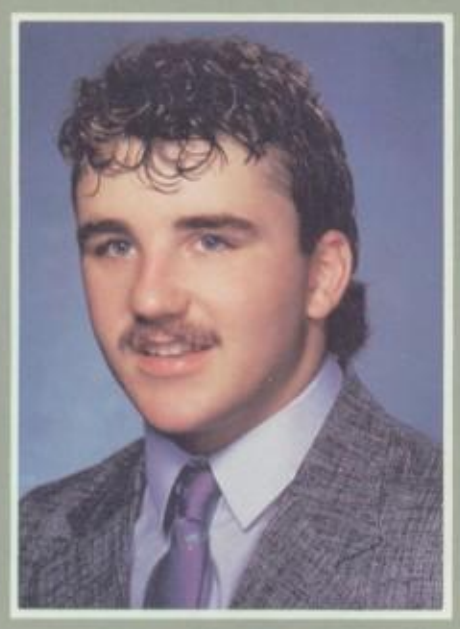
BEST LOOKING
Ed Hamilton
Tom Jazlo
Kenny Hayes
Chrissy Goodwin
Marlana Myles
Kim Kennedy

CLASS PALS
Tom LaRocca and Rob Ventura
Ray Saladino and Al DeAngeles
Lance Banfi and Billy Graham

Diane Pirozzi and Kim Kennedy
Denise Frost and Jackie Evans
Nicole Monaco and Claudine Welti



WILLIAM WOOLARD



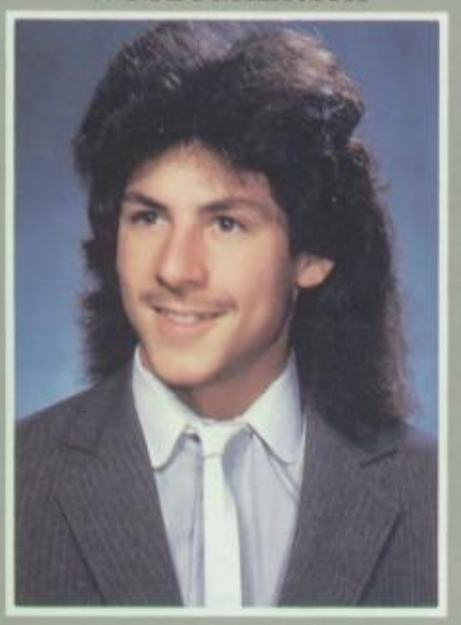
MICHAEL YARUSSO

JASON WURTZEL

MARK YODICE

JONATHAN WYSZOMIERSKI

JOHN YOUNG

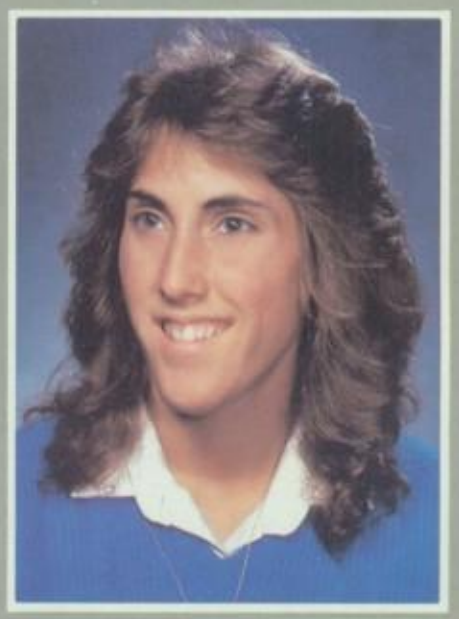


SCOTT YALON

MICHELLE ZABBARA

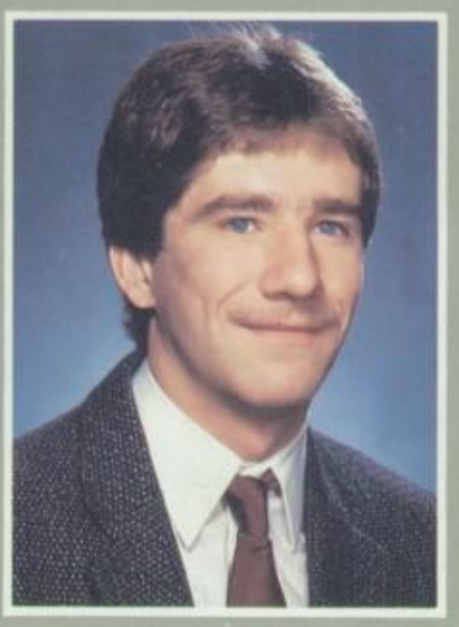
PAULETTE ZAGARI

MICHELE ZAHAKIS



TARA ZANNI

KEVIN ZASOWSKI

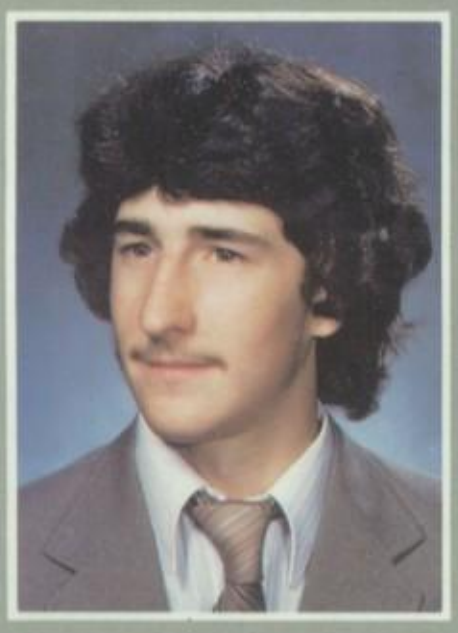


GEORGE ZEIPEKKIS

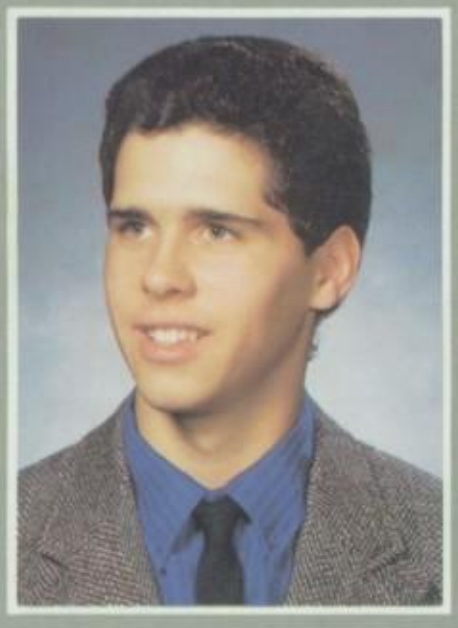
JERRY ZIEVE

CHARLES ZIMMERMANN

DEBORAH ZISKIND



BRIAN ZUCKERMAN



WILLIAM COGGIN

ANTHONY FUSCO

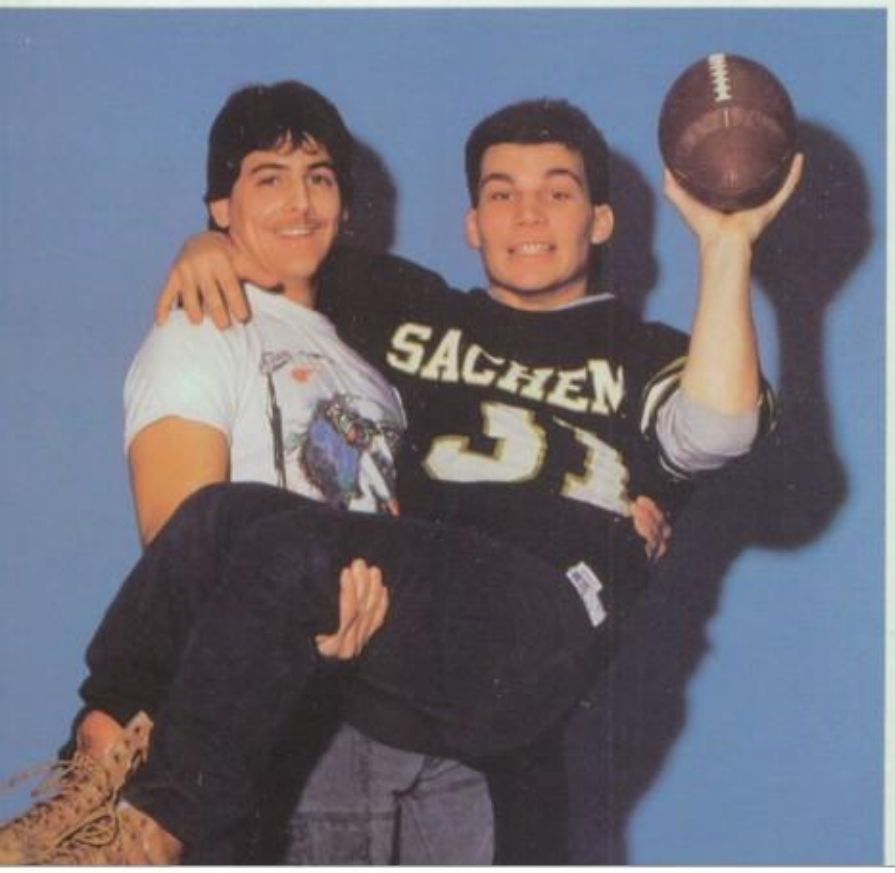
SCOTT MCMANUS

MOST INTELLECTUAL
Gary Rovner
Kenny Hayes
Greg Kong
Irene Pang
Michelle Gryzlo
Peggy Pizza

MOST TALKATIVE
Randee Sternberg
Christina Cartuccio
Jody Gold
Brian Grenz
Bobby Neidaim
Chris LaSalla

DISCO QUEEN/KING
Janice Whitney
Dari Samarei
Dina Kolakowski
Marty Pape
Pat Dancy
Freeze

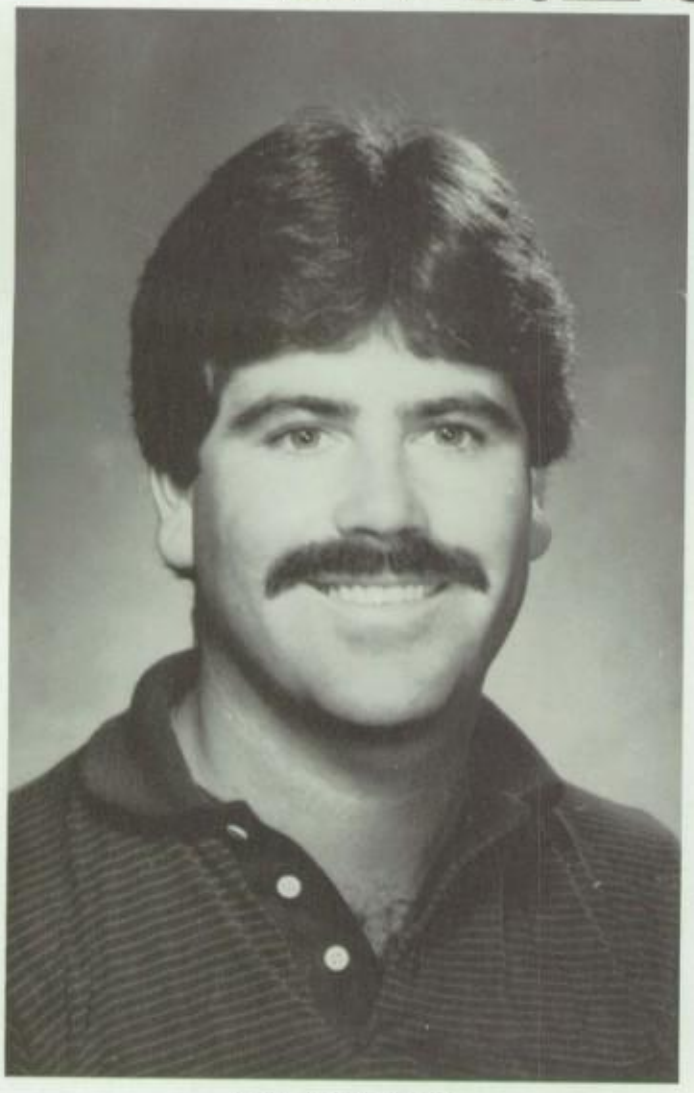
ST SPIRITED, Scott Colgan, Freeze, George Loiodice, Krissy Murphy,
helle Sasz, Dari Samarel



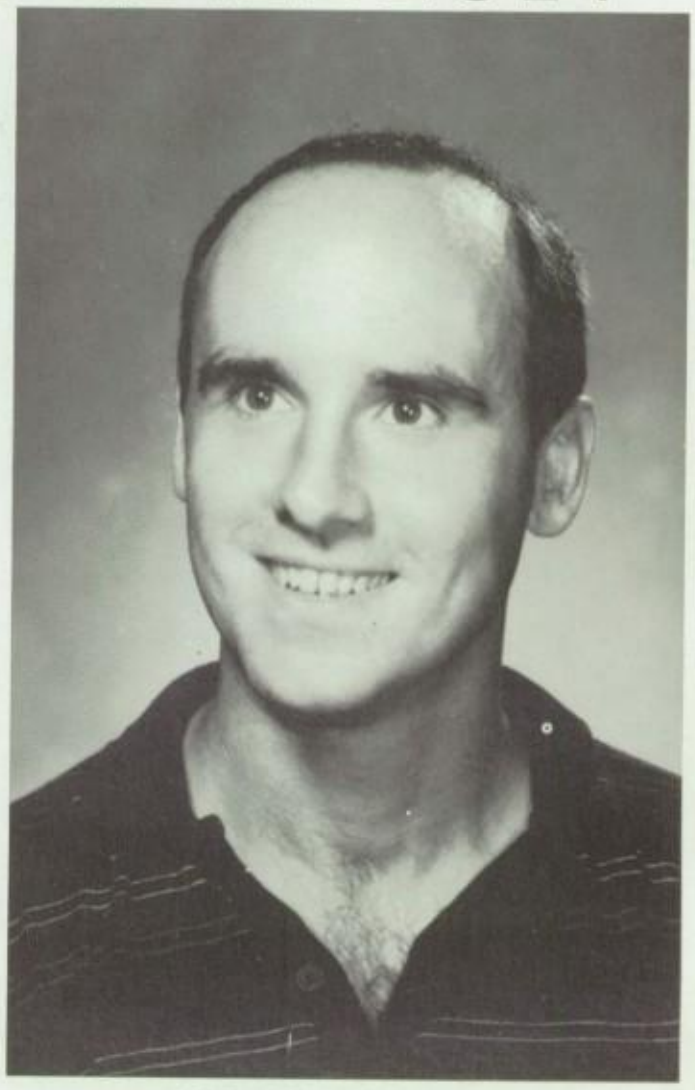
NANETTE WORMOLD

SCOTT LEPORATI

IN RECOGNITION



MR. MILLER



MR. MARZAGALLI

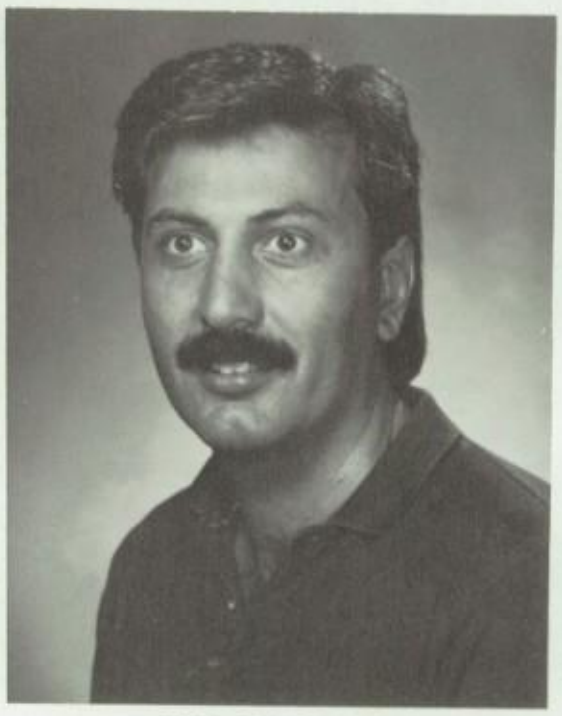
o Our Advisors:

It has been said "They don't make them like they used to." Well, in the case of two special people, this quote is obsolete. hese two teachers are Mr. Miller and Mr. Marzagalli. Throughout the course of the year, these two special teachers taught s many things. They taught us real pride in our school and our leadership qualities. They taught us many important values nd principles and how to succeed with our dreams. We have lots to be thankful for and to remember them by. We will always emember them as the teachers who inspired the changes that made this year an exciting and most memorable experience. President — Kristen Dargis, Vice President — Candy Harvey, Secretary — Claudine Welti, Treasurer — Pete D'Angio.

BEHIND THE SCENES

MR. POSNER

MRS. LEUFFEN



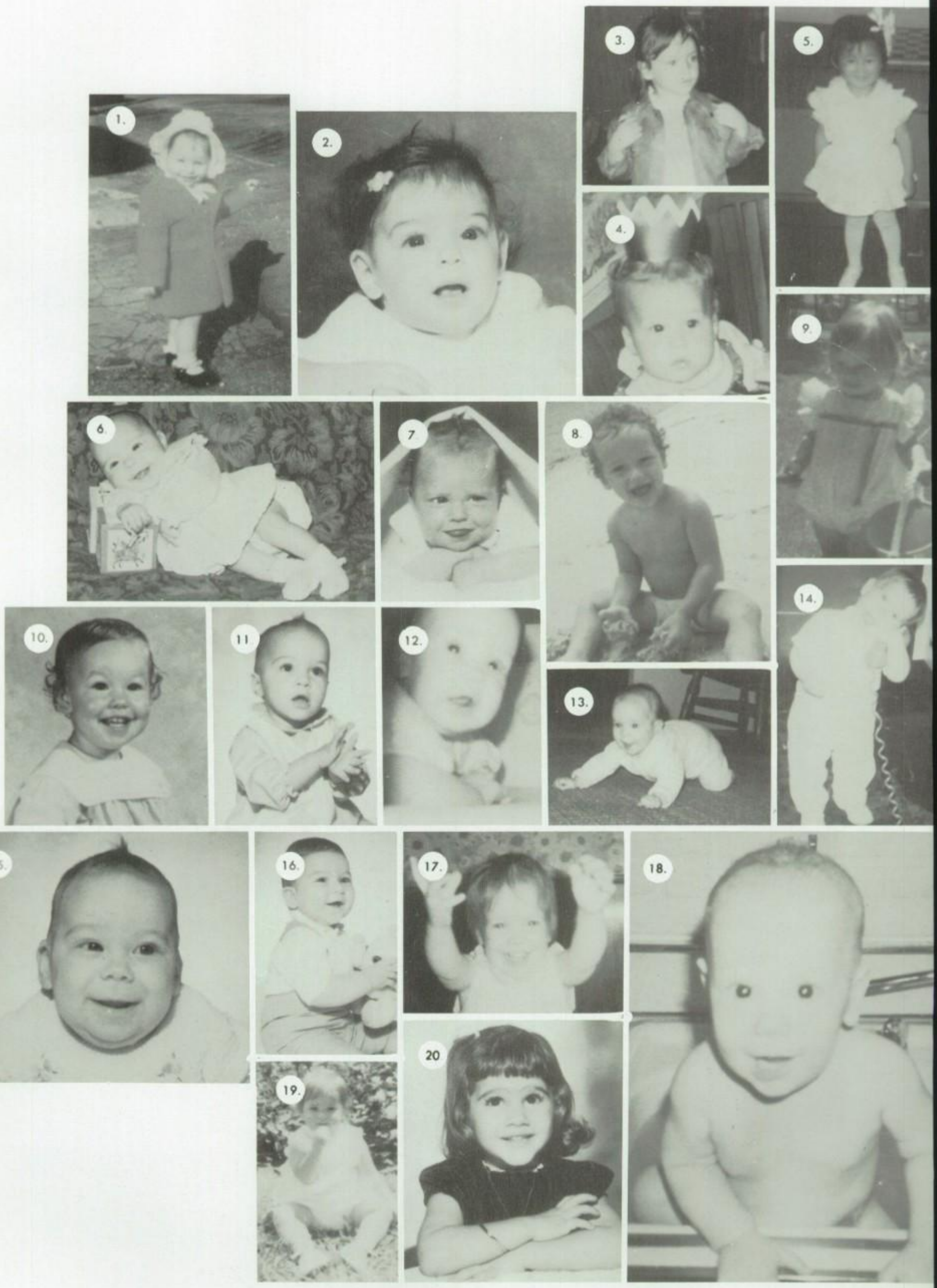
MR. PAGANO

Guess WHO?

1 — Nicole Fusaro, 2 — Richelle Sasz, 3 — Michelle Perricone, 4 — James Sciulli, 5 — Denise MacNamara, 6 — Kelly Riordan, 7 — Kathy Uckert, 8 — Paulette Zagari, 9 — Susan Hackett, 10 — Jim Hackett, 11 — Dina Fierro, 12 — Tracy Riker, 13 — Lisa Candia, 14 — Denise Wilson, 15 — Kimberly Teich, 1 — Raymond Kohn, 17 — Lorayne Garay, 18 — Angela Tagliente, 19 — Julie Sattler, 20 — Nancy Voght

SENIOR TOTS

Sharon Duarte 2. Kristie + Debbie Meeks 3. Dina + Doris Naples 4. Maria Vecchio 5. Sean + Dawn Spiller 6. Mark + Dina Caperna 7. Jackie + Debbie Evensen
Ojas Tamhane 9. Denny Darmo 10. Jimmy + Sean Neimeth 11. Stephen Hachett 12. Alexandra Machnicki 13. Theresa Ryan 14. Erin Kelly 15. Kim
enneborn 16. Carrie Draghi 17. John Maccarello 18. Eileen Burger

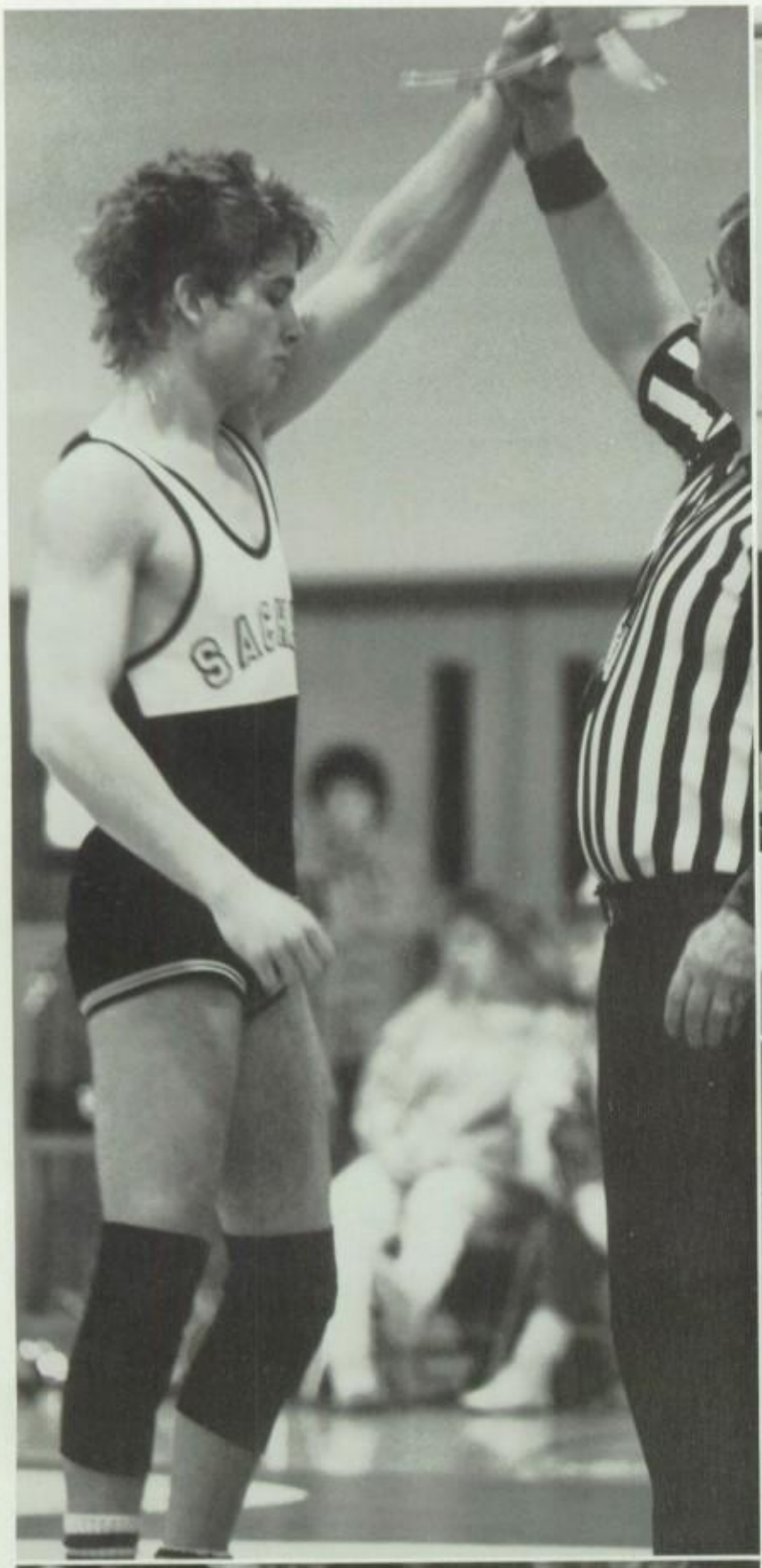


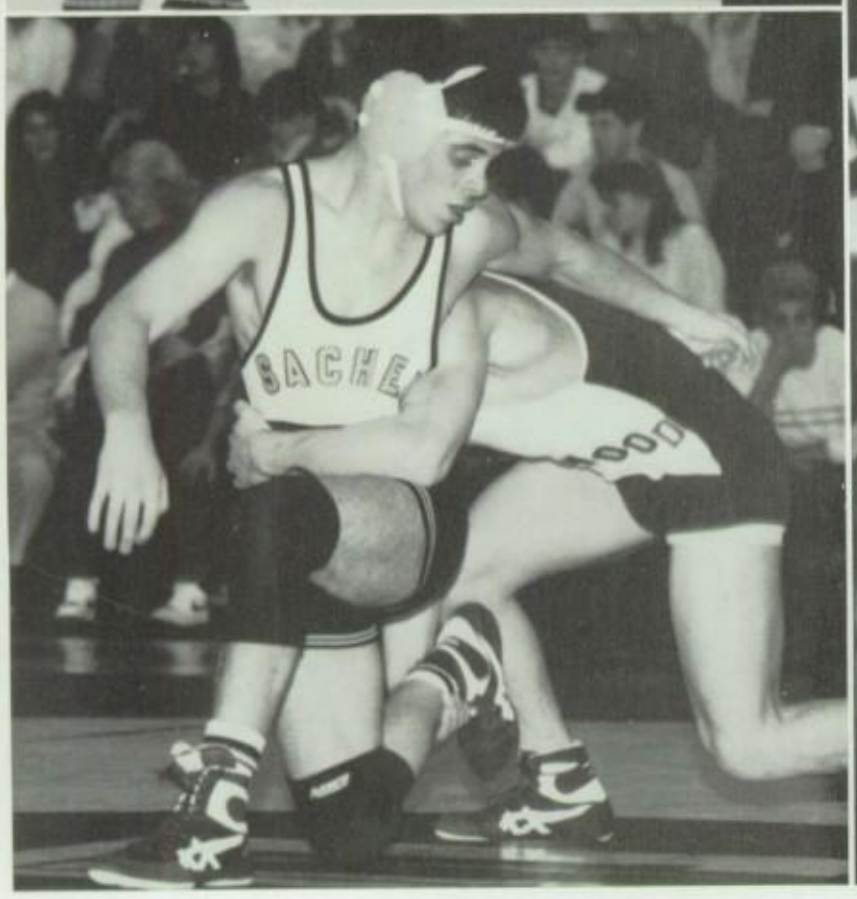
1. Colleen Frare 2. Lisa Berger 3. Tina Garbas 4. Jennifer Lee 5. Melissa Syden 6. Vicky Greenspan 7. Nadine Dugan 8. Heath Riccobono 9. Mystery Baby 10. Caryn Eldridge 11. Dari Samarel 12. Chrissy Goodwin 13. Denise Frost 14. Glenn Davis 15. Kim Kennedy 16. Vito Lanciando 17. Krissy Murphy 18. Christopher Bartlett 19. Dawn Hoffman 20. Diane Pirozzi

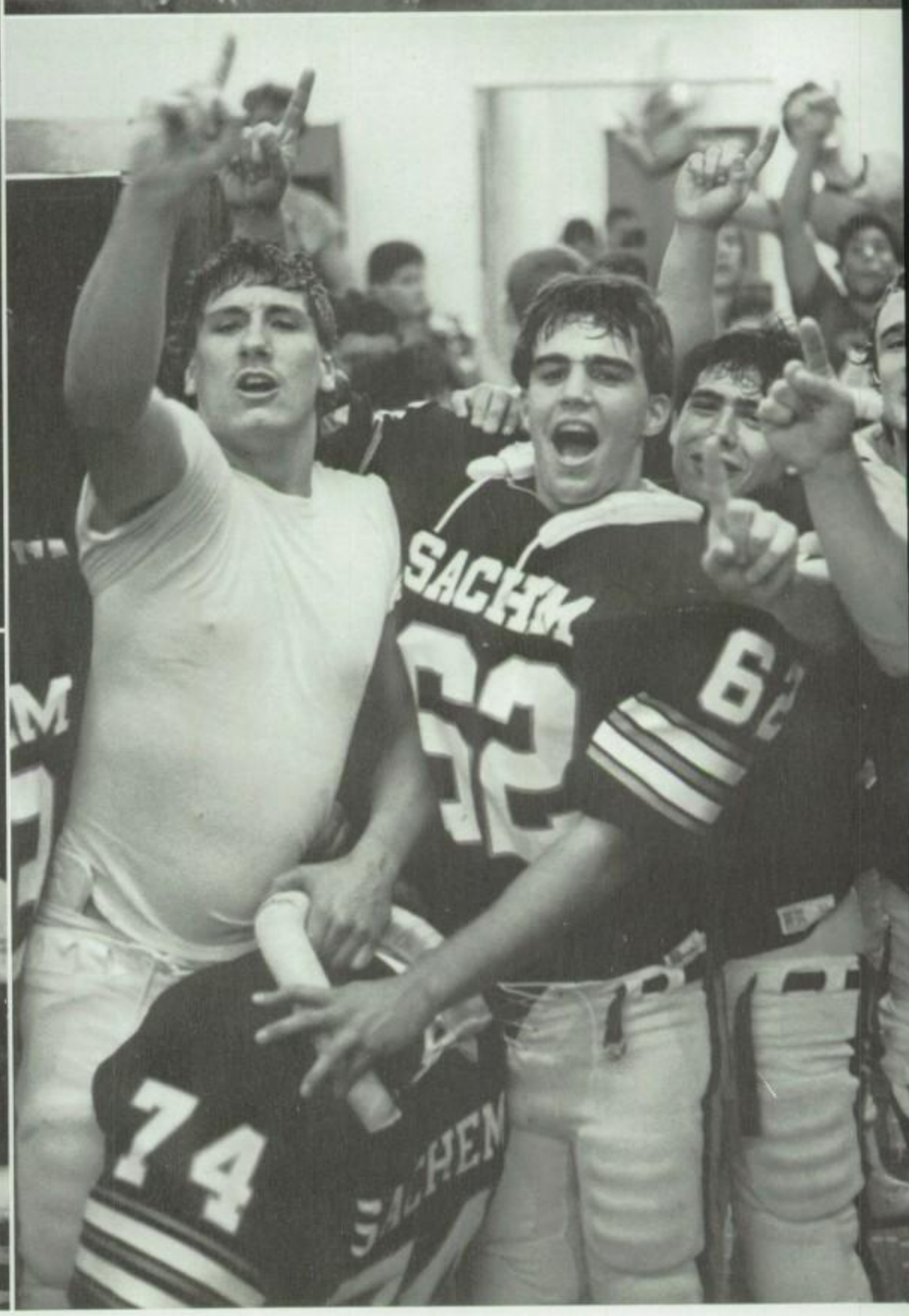
. Sandy Auditore 2. Brian Dudkewic 3. Stacey Weissman 4. Bob O'Neill 5. Mike Yarusso 6. Theresa Sommer 7. Kim DellaIacono 8. Kristen Camberdella 9. Christine Werner 10. Sue Kunz 11. Sharon Lane 12. Lisa Ptaszynski 13. Clara Weidner 14. Pete D'Angio

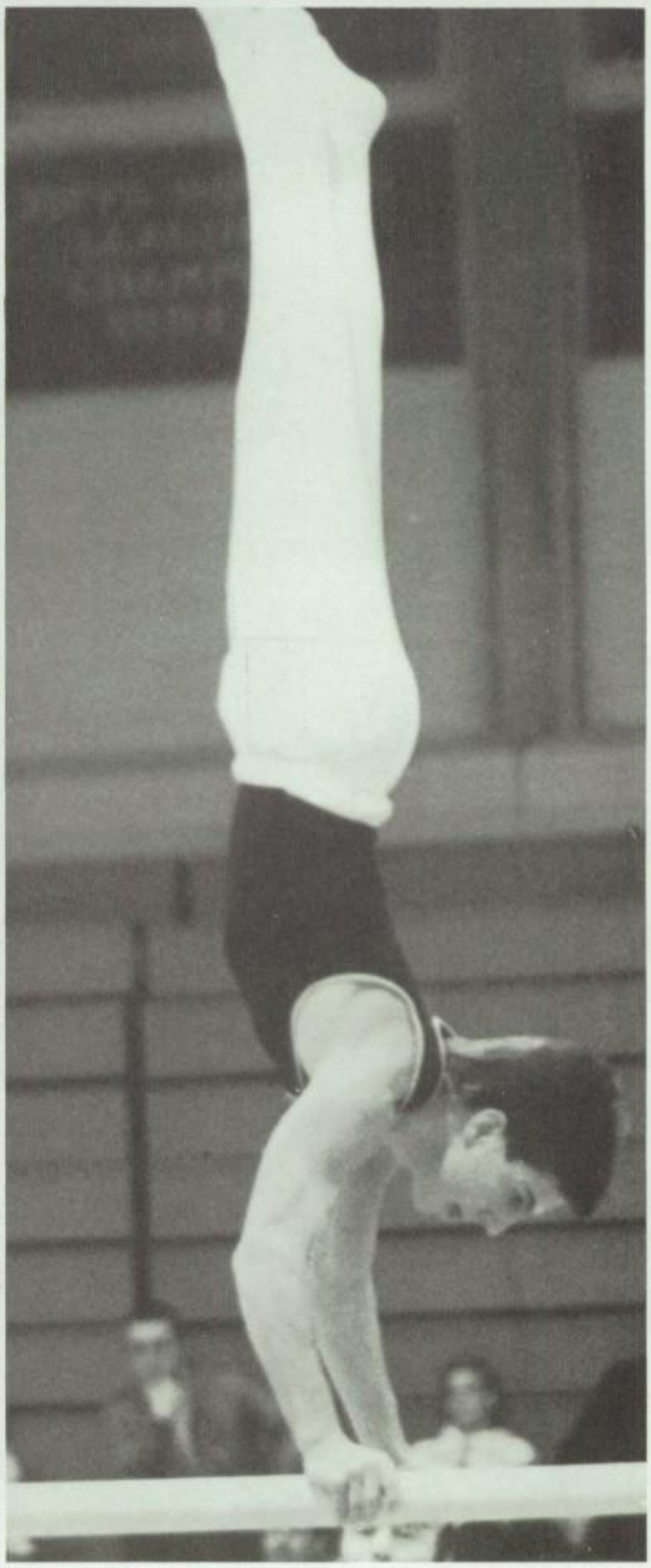
1. Kimberly Bergin 2. Lisa Labarbara 3. Thomas Jazylo 4. Michelle Gryzlo 5. Marguerit Nopoli (left) Celeste Santangelo (right) 6. Alisa Przedwiecki 7. Kelly Nehl 8. Billy O'Brien 9. Becca Iantuono 10. Kim Kylap 11. Tracey Pillittier 12. Chris Lamendola 13. Marlana Myles 14. Wendy Princi 15. Andrew Rabasca 16. Katherine Lopez 17. Yvette Vivas 18. Gina Taliento 19. Jennifer Fitzmaurice 20. Danny Shear

Liz Marcinek 2. Dawn Kennedy 3. Mary McKelvey 4. Paul Michaelides 5. Allaire Kessler 6. Christina Cartuccio 7. Catherine DeSimone 8. ara Switzen 9. Shara Newman 10. Russel Graves 11. Erica Tepper 12. Michael Gluck 13. Michelle Zabbara 14. Lisa Hayes 15. Jennifer oudelias 16. Dina DeRosso 17. Claudie Welti 18. Jeanine Falco 19. Vicky Duarte 20. Dennis Comstock 21. Loretta Schef



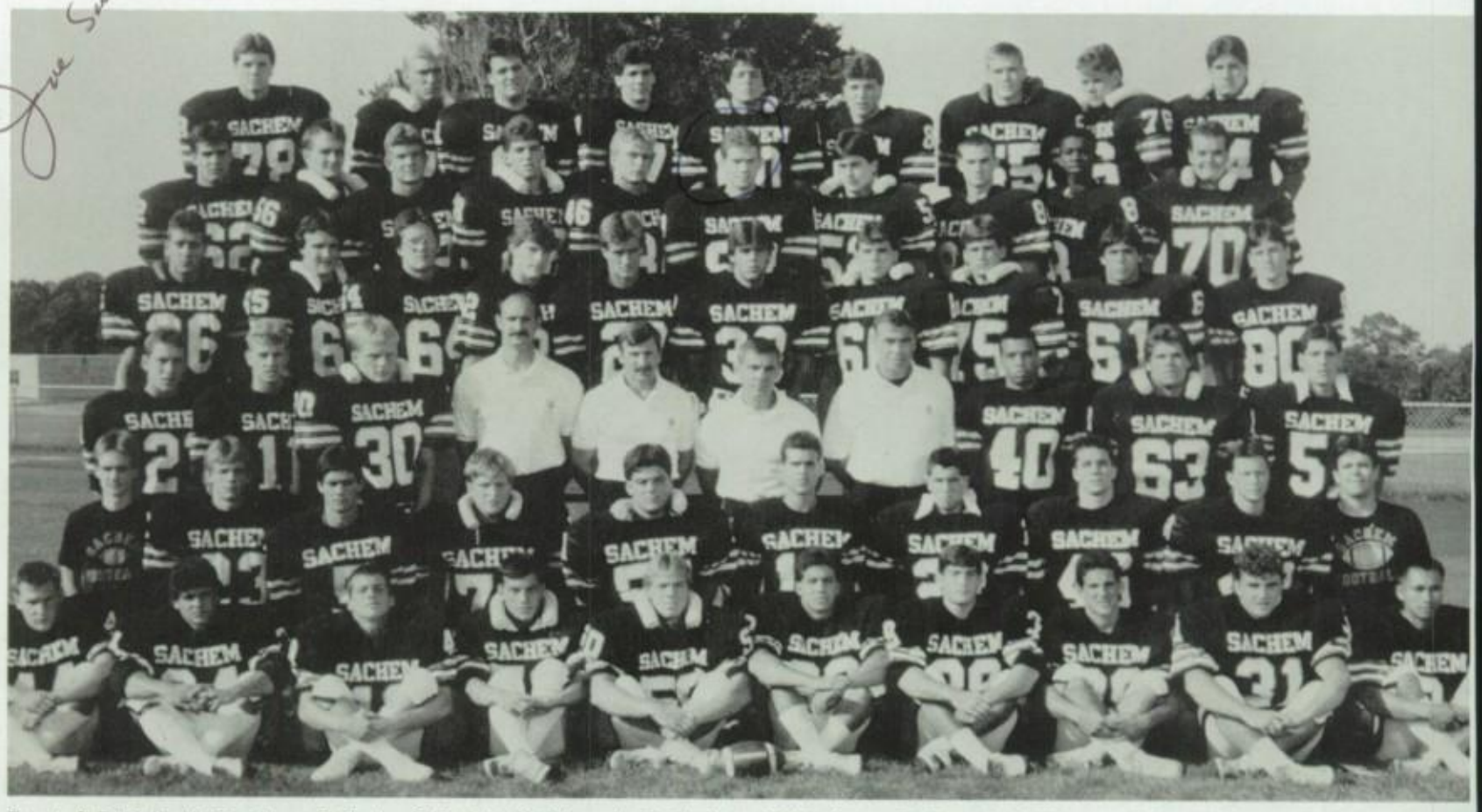



SACHM
62
74



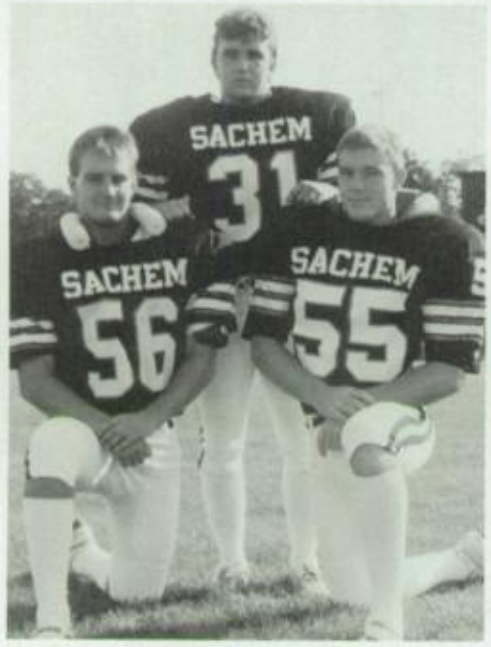
SPORTS

FOOTBALL



Row 1: C. Disimile, H. Riccobono, C. Cauley, G. Loidice, B. Halagarda, F. Giachetto, M. Zambrotta, F. Curatolo, M. Yarusso, E. Jugueta. Row 2: T. McLaughlin, K. Hayes, A. DiAngelis, S. Gravenhorst, J. McAndrew, A. Aviles, C. DiCarlis, J.Satto, C. LaSala, D. Donahue. Row 3: A. Cassera, M. Peterson, B. Harvey, T. Petillo, S. Tuttle, F. Fusaro, S. Hackett, M. Walker, T. Balsamo, J. Williams. Row 4: P. Nunziata, W. Kocher, K. Hartofil, R. Kohn, E. Hamilton, G. Davis, S. Neimeth, M.Sweetman, M. Fariello, B. Sinram. Row 5: E. Mallon, D. Shear, J. Nally, P. Casale, C. Wells, J. Steigerwald, M. Iglio, S. Hille, A. Pierre, P. Clark. Row 6: S. Mirabelle, R. Sladino, B. Wolfe, J. Calabria, M. Goldhammer, J. Phisterer, J. Hackett, S. Seebach, B. Woolard.

CAPTAINS



D. Shear, M. Yarusso, J. Hackett

COACHES

Top Row: Mr. Fusaro, Mr. Tuttle. Bottom Row: Mr. Hackett, Mr. Pettilo.

JUNIOR VARSITY

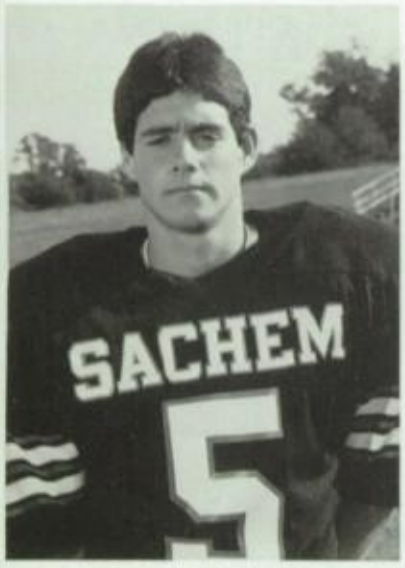
COACHES

It all started on August 24th, the first day of practice. While all of our friends were at the beach, we were preparing for the season that lay ahead of us. Our final week of the summer was spent in Fishkill, New York, where we had three practices a day along with an early morning run. There was a tremendous amount of learning to be done but, most importantly, we came together as a team.

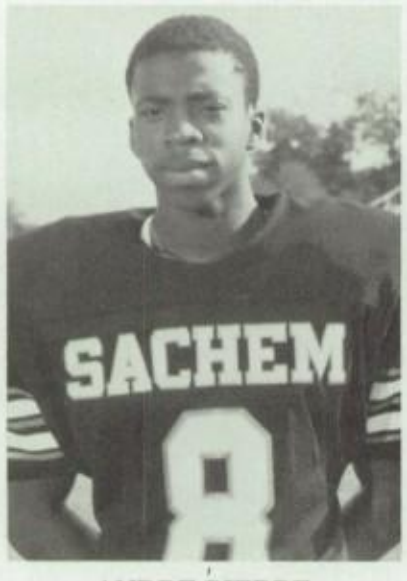
In mid-September we had a scrimmage game against St. Anthony's, who was being touted as the number one team in the state. In a hard fought game we came out ahead with a 13 to 12 victory. The following week, in our season opener, we were victorious in a game against Connetquot who would prove to be one of the stronger teams in the league. A tremendous performance was turned in by the defense led by senior co-captain Jim Hackett and senior Michael Iglio. Our next game was a major disappointment. We came up on the short end of the stick, in a 21-6 loss, on a frigid day against the Colonials of William Floyd. The next two weeks we rolled over Longwood and Brentwood. The next game was against our long time rivals Lindenhurst in the Homecoming game. Led by the outstanding play of senior Kenny Hayes, Senior co-captain Mike Yarusso, Sean Neimeth and the offensive line we came out with a 14-6 victory in a hard fought battle. After that extremely emotional victory the following week turned out to be an emotionally devastating loss to Ward Melville, despite a fine performance by the defense and senior running back Frank Giachetto, who was filling in for Heath Riccobono who was sidelined with an ankle injury. The final week of the season would determine who would be in the playoffs. The Arrows came out victorious over the Patchogue-Medford Raiders in what turned out to be an all around great performance highlighted by a goal line stand led by senior free safety Chris LaSala. The following week would prove to be a real heart stopper as we beat North Babylon 34 to 26 with a goal line stand in the final minute of the game. In a rematch with Ward Melville the season came to a screeching halt, despite a sixty yard interception for a touchdown by Glen Davis.

I feel I can speak for all the seniors when I say that playing Sachem Football is an experience we will never forget nor regret. There are not many places where you can find so much tradition and pride. We would all like to thank the Sachem Touchdown Club and the Sachem Varsity Cheerleaders and their coach Mrs. Polschuk. Although we may not say it we really do appreciate all that they did for us. And of course a special thanks to the coaching staff for all the time and effort they put in.

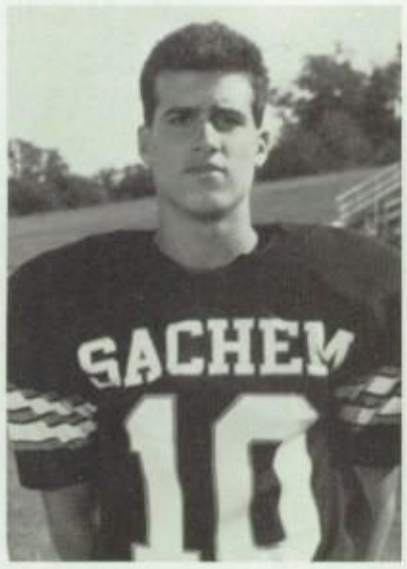
Sincerely,
Danny Shear and the Sachem Varsity Football team



AL DIANGELIS

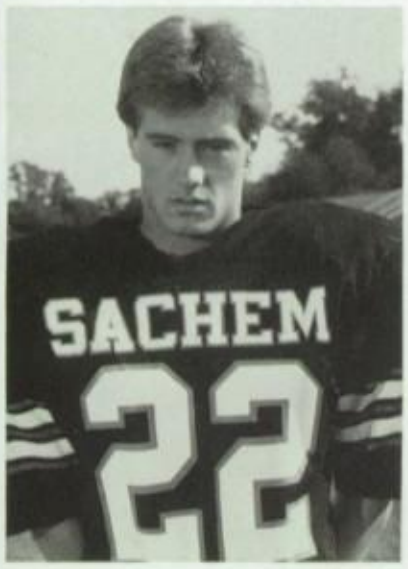


ANDRE PIERRE

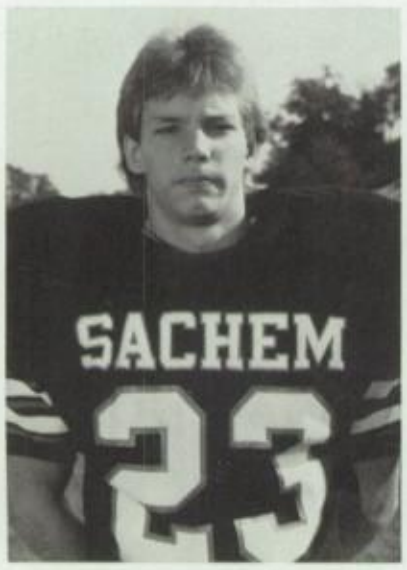


ELADIO AVILES

CHRIS DICARLIS

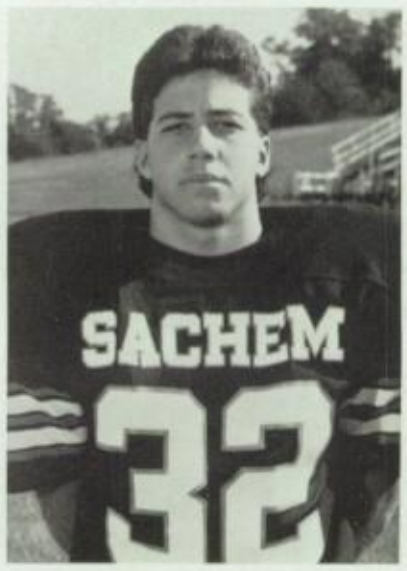


ED HAMILTON

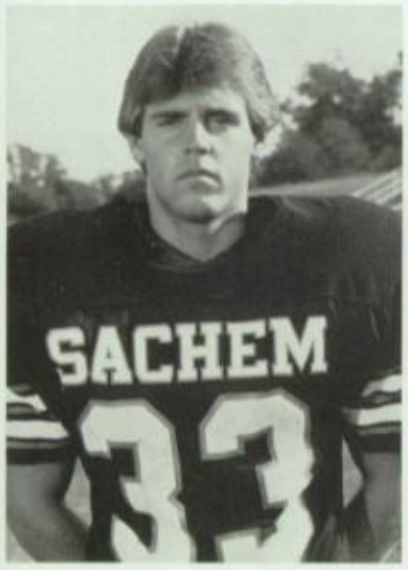


KEN HAYES

MIKE YARUSSO



FRANK GIACHETTO

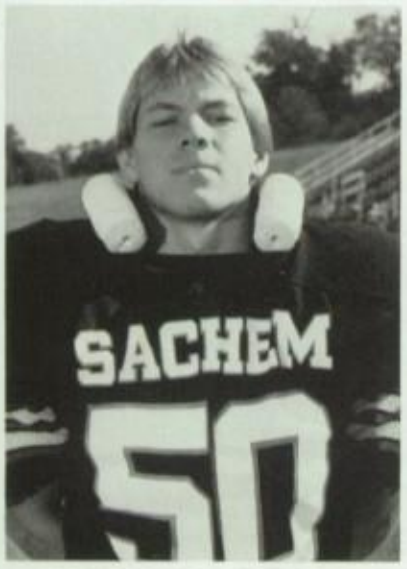


GLEN DAVIS

HEATH RICCOBONO

FRANK CURATOLO

CHRIS LASALA



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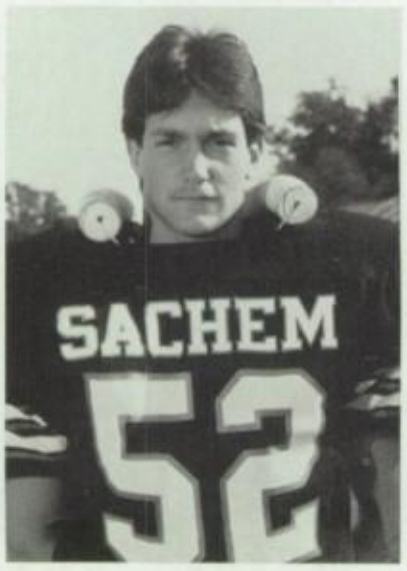
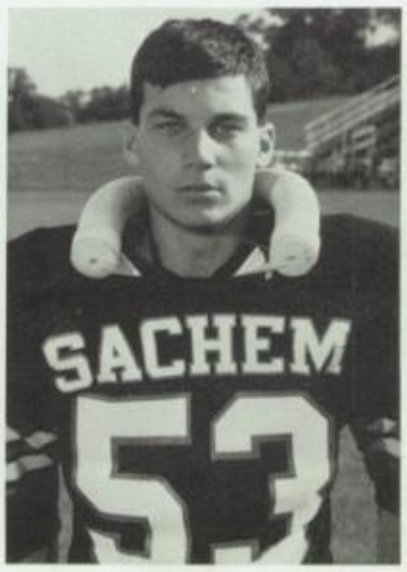


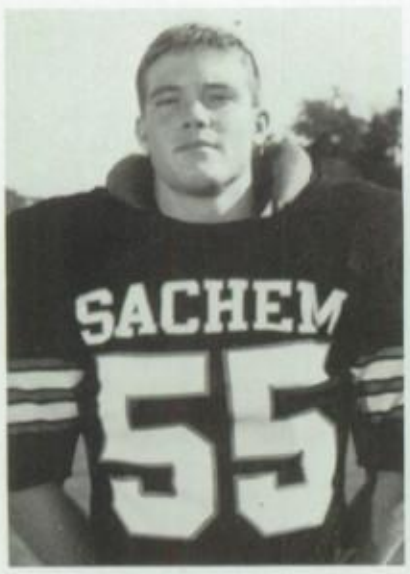
MIKE IGLIO



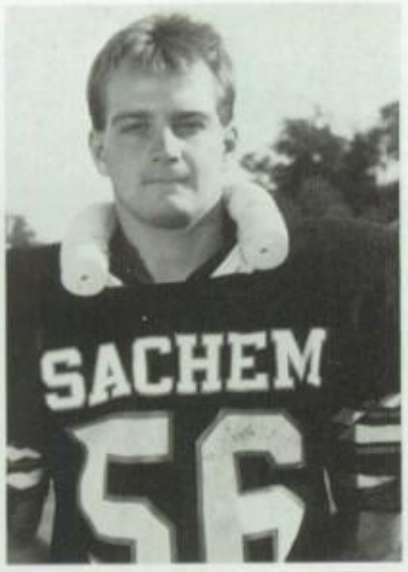
GEORGE LOIDICE

JEFF MCANDREW

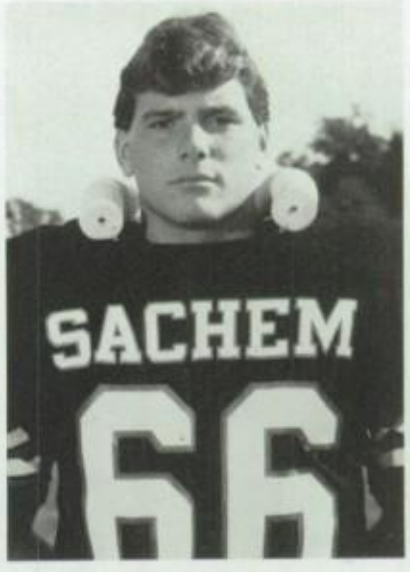
FOOTBALL



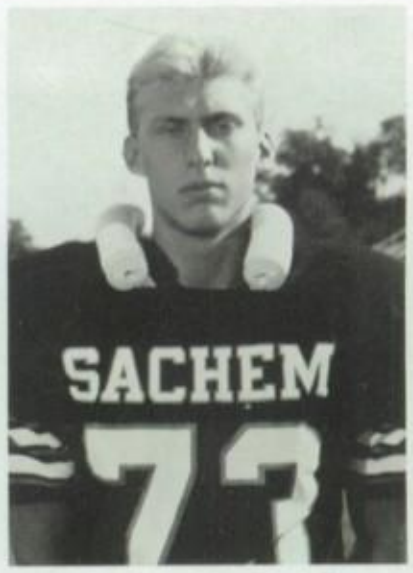
JIM HACKETT



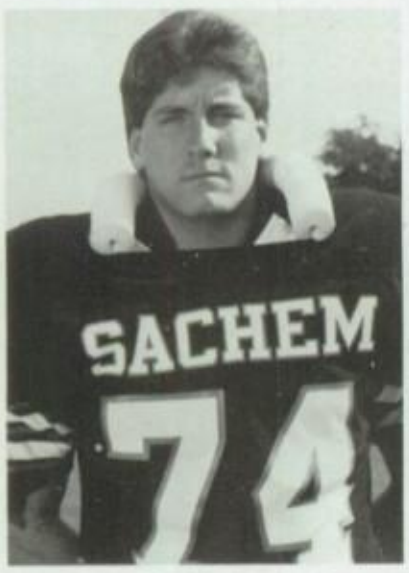
DAN SHEAR



SEAN NEIMETH



RAY SALADINO



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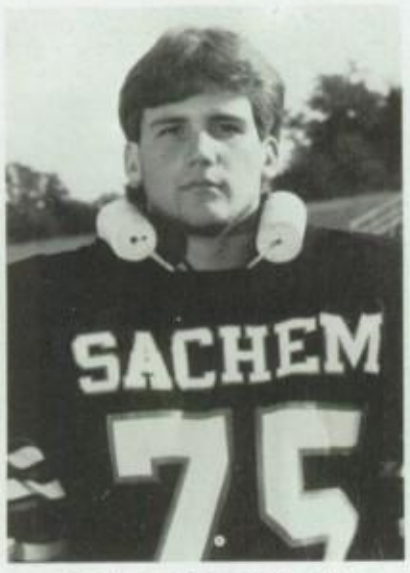
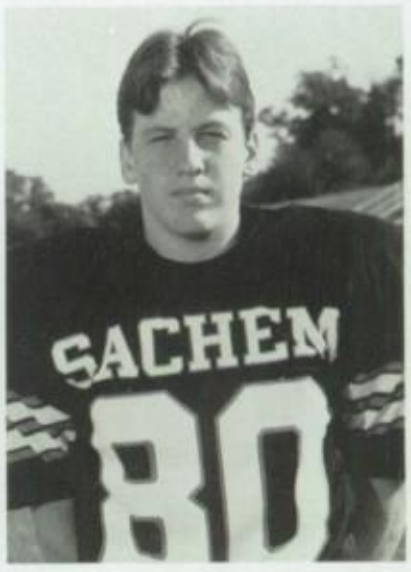


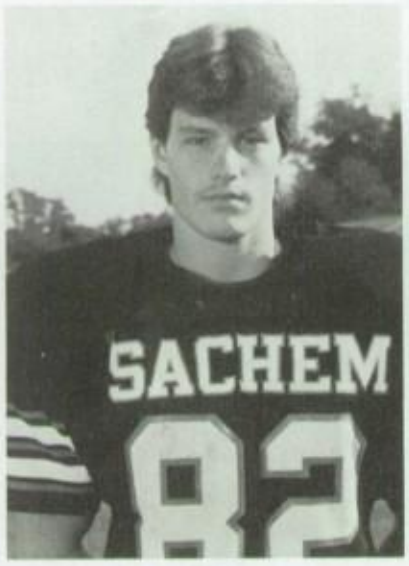
MIKE SWEETMAN

STEVE MIRABELL

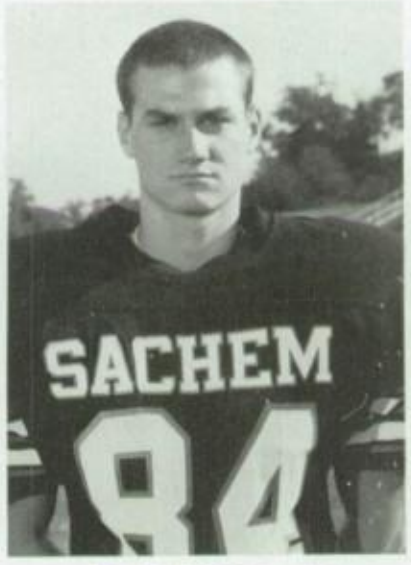


BILL SINRAM

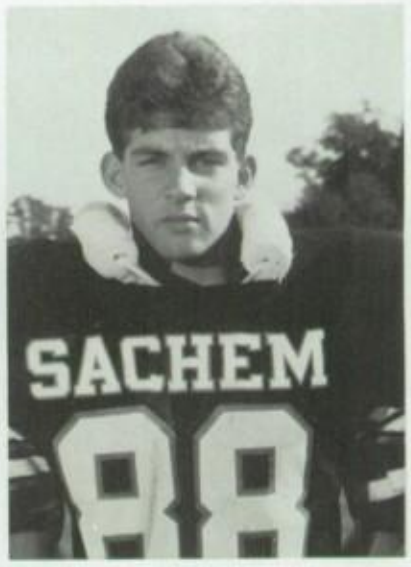
JIM PFISTERER



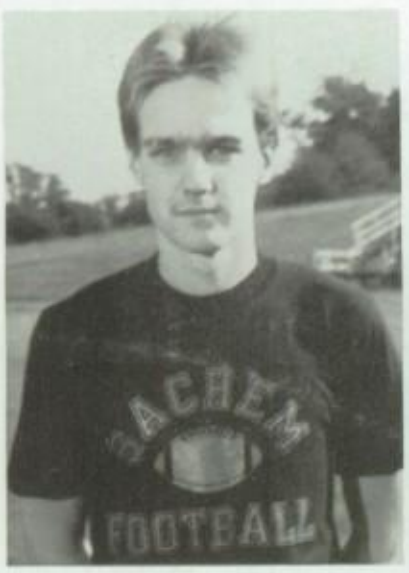
RAY KOHN



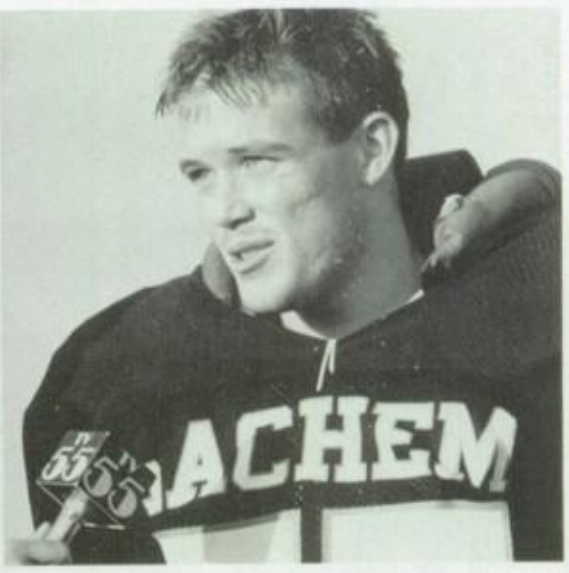
SCOTT HILLE

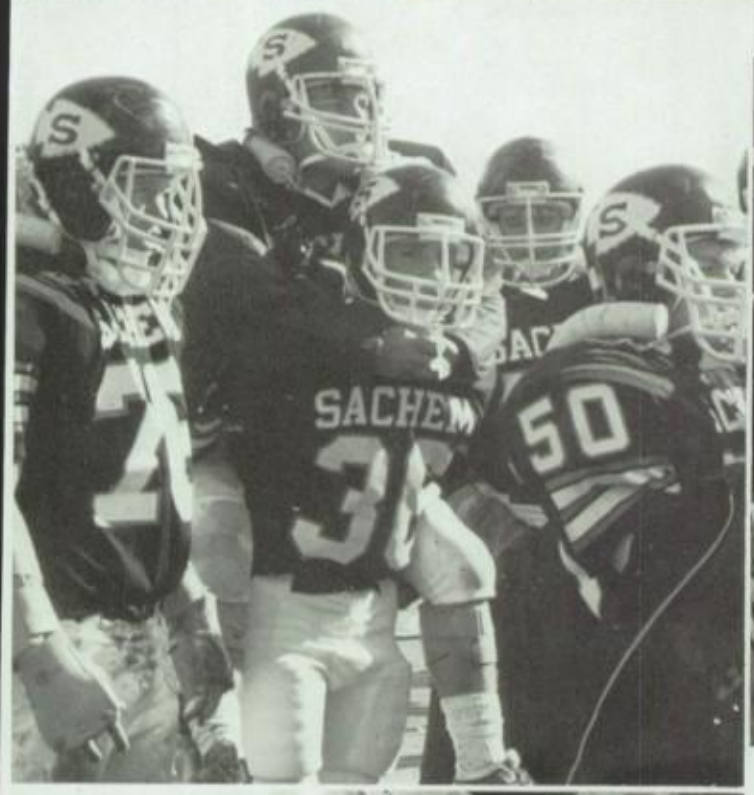


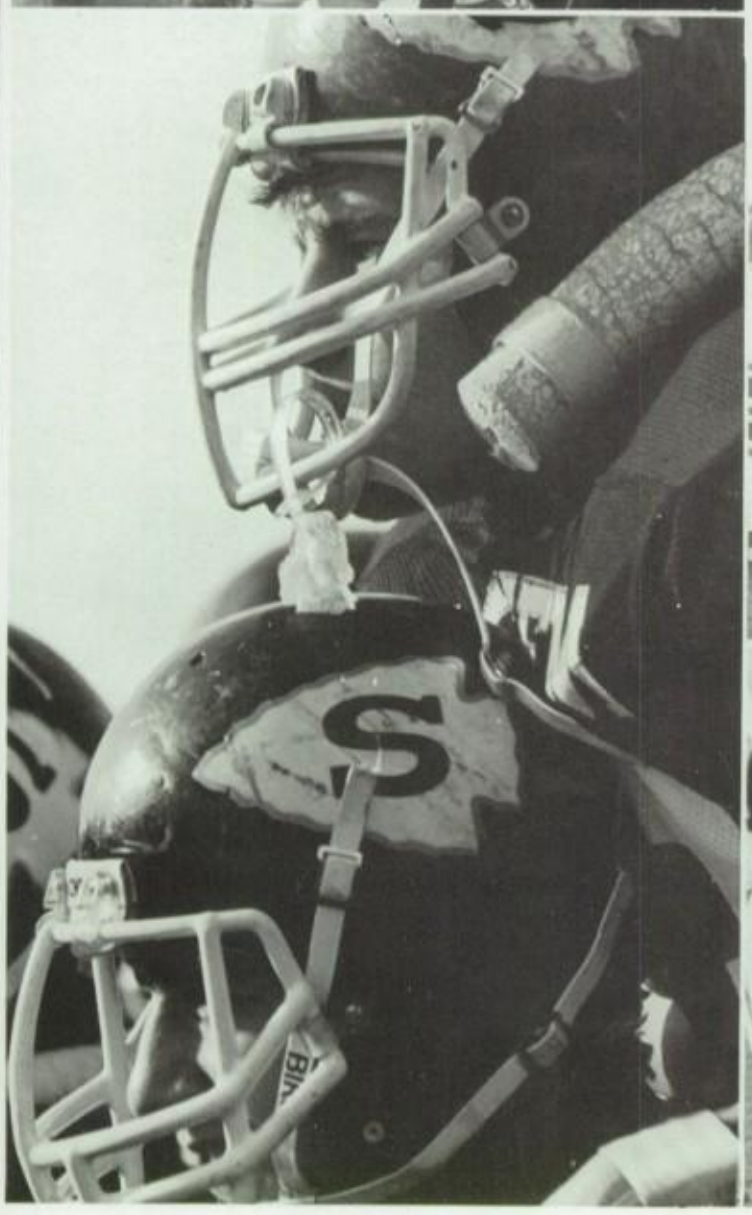
PETER CASALE

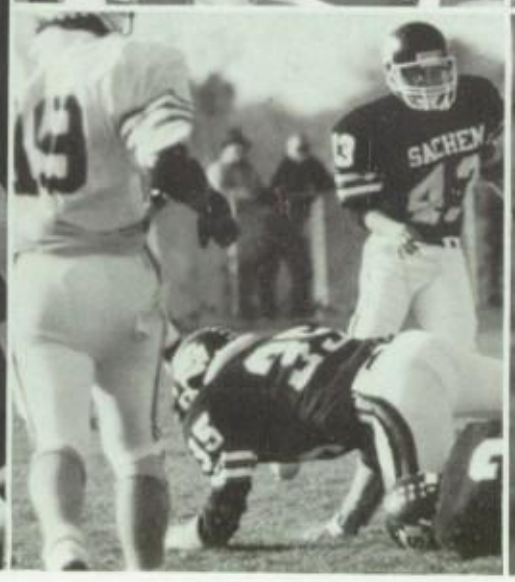


TIM McLAUGHLIN









CHEERLEADING

FOOTBALL

Bottom: Danielle Antoinetti, Dorren Del Vallez, Tina Arnoso, Tracey Joost. Middle: Jeannine Scordio, Kim Lo Sordo, Cheryl Seyfried, Dina Riccobene. Top: Dawn Spiller, Kris Hess, Kim Teich, Sandra Machnicki, Sandy Auditore, Kris Murphy.

BASKETBALL

Bottom: Paulette Zagari, Danielle Antonetti, Doreen Del Vallez, Pam Pignataro. Top Row: Cathi De Simone, Kris Hess, Kim Teich, Jeannine Scordio, Kim Lo Sordo. Missing: Dawn Spiller, Linda Cahill, Kris Murphy.

KIM TEICH
FOOTBALL/BASKETBALL

KRISS HESS
FOOTBALL

KRIS MURPHY
FOOTBALL/BASKETBALL

PAULETTE ZAGARI
BASKETBALL

SENIORS

CATHI DE SIMONE
BASKETBALL

DAWN SPILLER
FOOTBALL/BASKETBALL

SANDY AUDITORE
FOOTBALL

SANDRA MACHNICKI
FOOTBALL

GIRLS GYMNASTICS

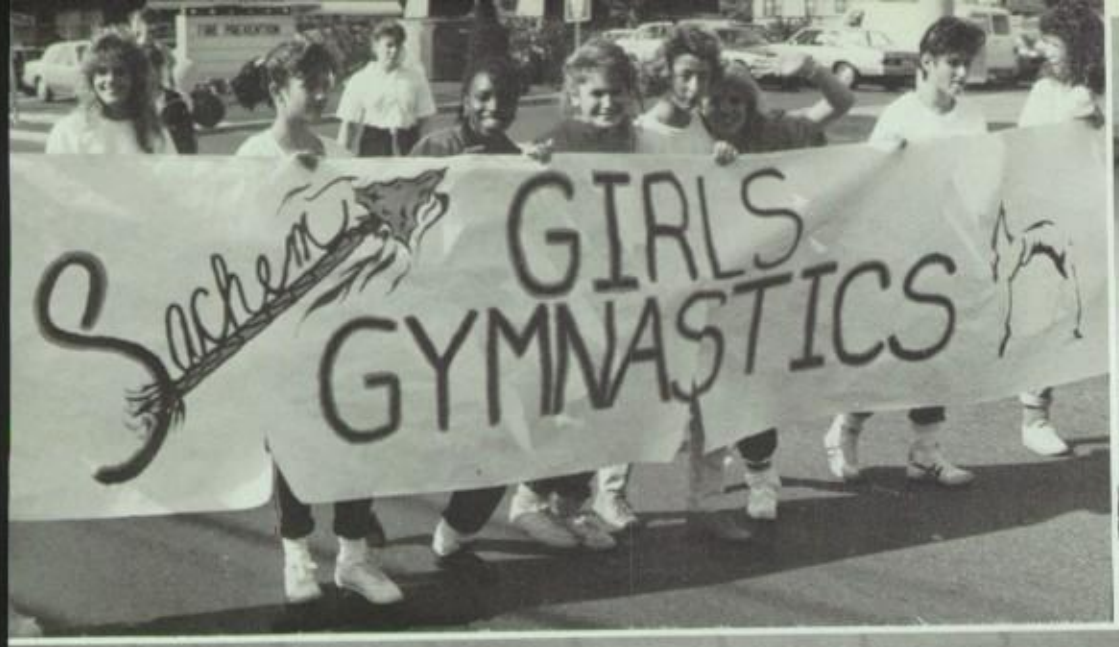
Top Row: Dawn Melcher, Katie Kiesel, Dina Caperna, Theresa Ryan, Jennifer Paolella, Vicki Perry, Kristine Esposito, Chris Evans, Joanna Jaeger. Middle Row: Laurie Flannigan, Lynette Gioravaski-Barsky, Susan Phelan, Chrissy Rizza, Jennifer Centola. Bottom Row: Meryl Saslov, Michelle Pesce, Michelle Kuerna, Jennifer Grillo, Kim Gennaro.

SENIORS

GIRLS GYMNASTICS

All League: Kris Esposito ★
Sue Phelan
Vicki Perri ★
Meryl Saslau
Dina Caperna ★
Chris Evans ★
Jennifer Paolella ★
Michelle Kuerner ★
Chris Rizza
Theresa Ryan
Jennifer Grillo ★
Kim Gennaro ★
Jennifer Centola

All County ★


GIRLS
GYMNASTICS

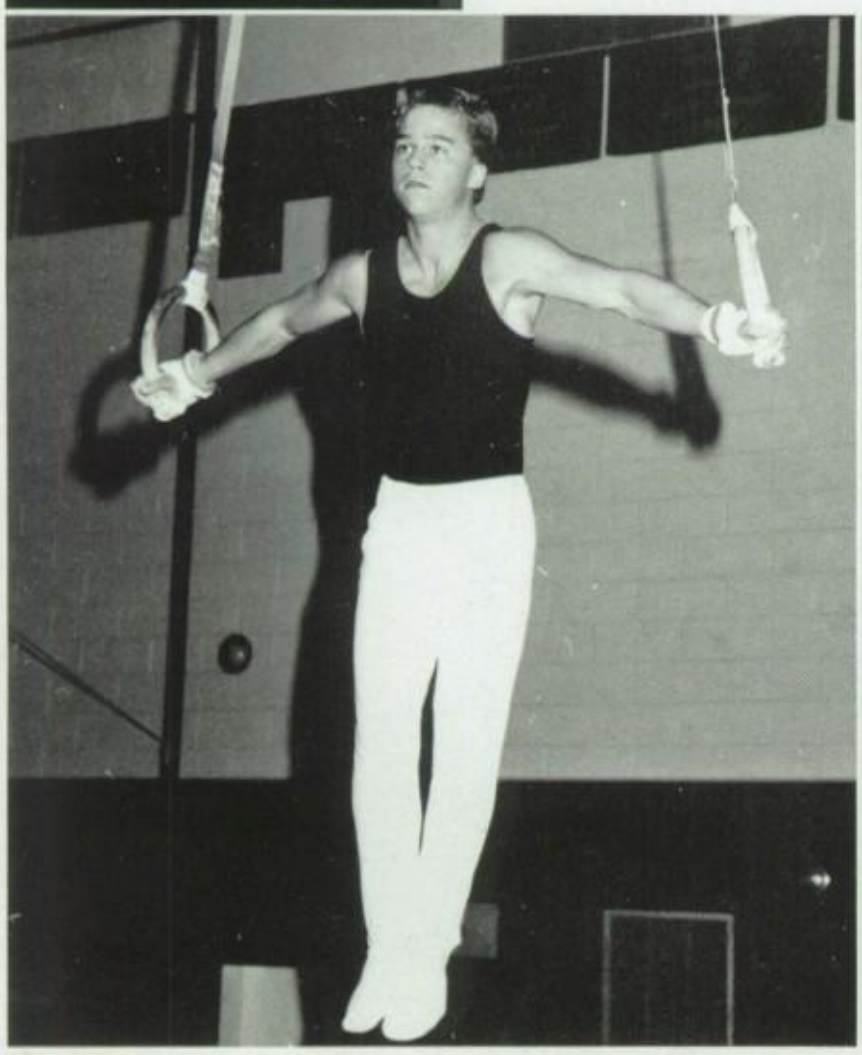
BOYS GYMNASTICS

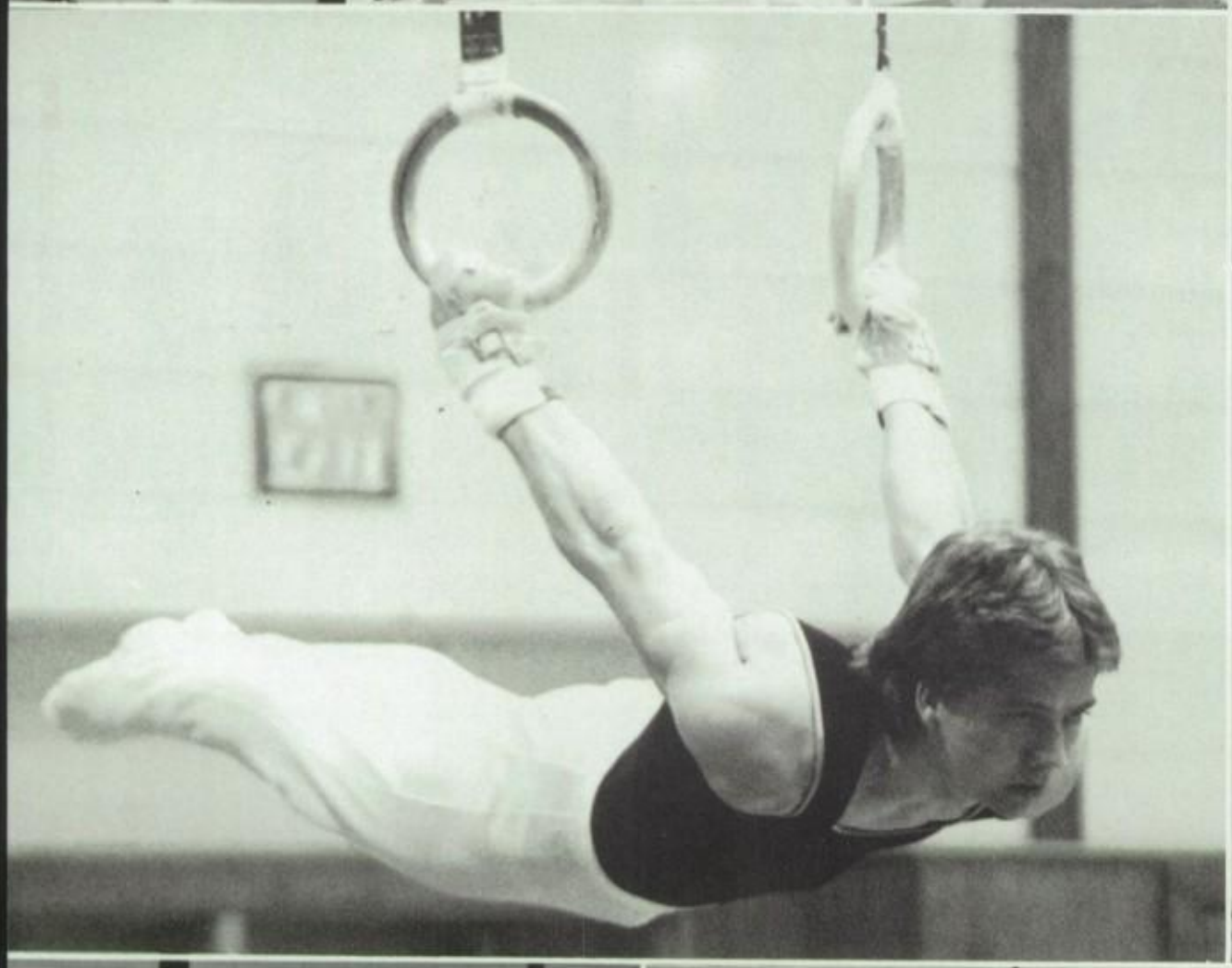
The 1987-88 Boys Gymnastics team carried on Sachem's tradition of excellence in gymnastics. Led by an experienced group of seniors, they compiled an undefeated 11-0 record, won the league and county championships (setting a new county and Long Island team scoring record of 143.00 in the process) and finished 2nd in the state team championship.

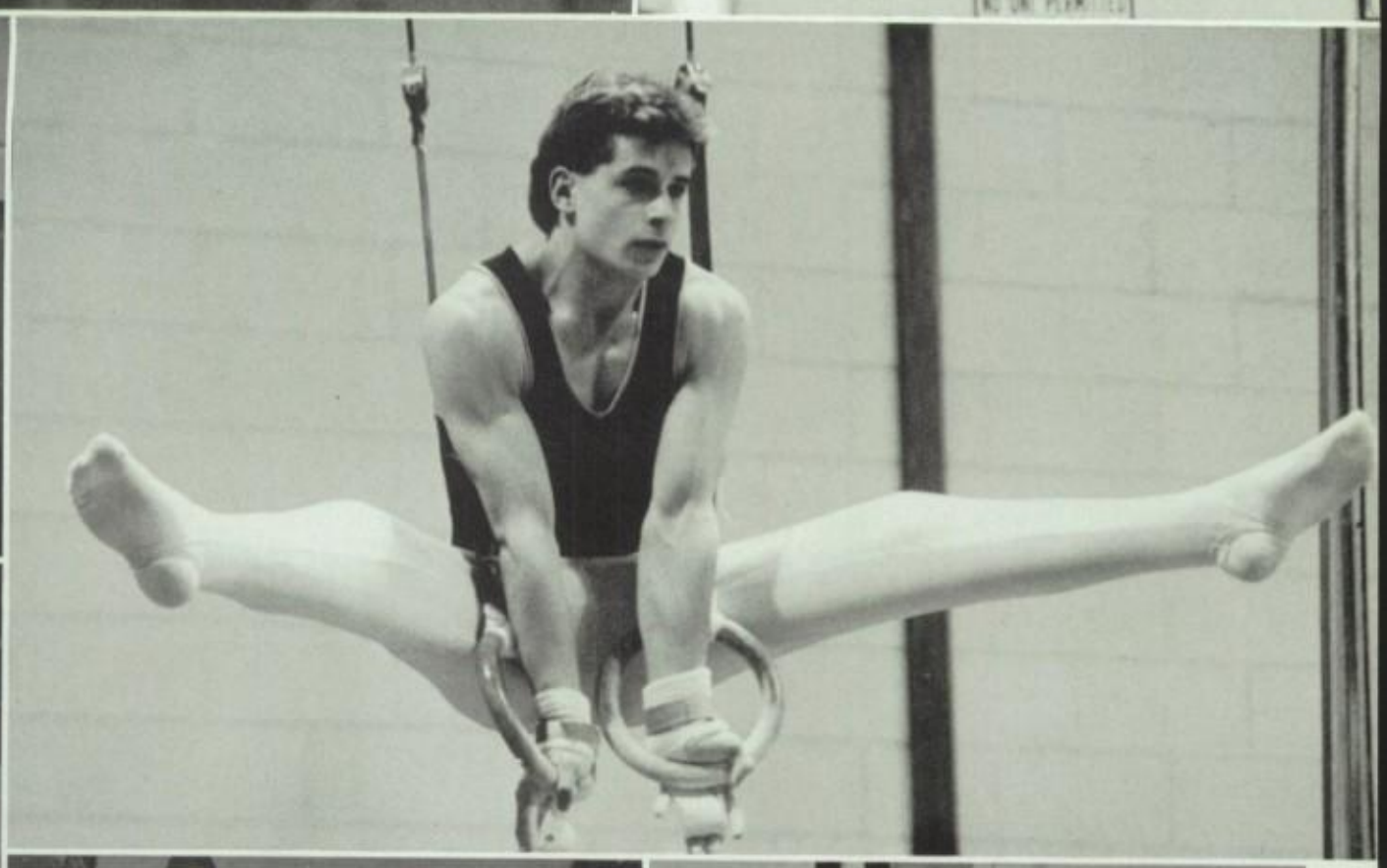
This years' success was a true team effort. Depth and solid scores throughout the line-up enabled the team to average close to an 8.0 for its top three scores and earn high school all American status as a team. Individuals earning high school all American honors were seniors Phil Cruz, and Greg Kong. Seniors Dave Beijer, Bob Ancona, Matt Gatland, Gerard Neber, John Lombardo, and Matt Pandolfi, contributed heavily to the teams success.

With almost the entire team qualifying for the county individual meet Sachem also took home many individual honors. In the state individual meet Greg Kong took 2nd on floor, and 4th on parallel bars, Phil Cruz took 5th on floor, Matt Gatland took 5th on rings, and Gerard Neber also qualified for the county team which won the state team title for Suffolk for the 12th consecutive year.

Top Row: Gene Hall, Fred Vieut, Dave Beijer, Gerard Neber, Phil Cruz. 2nd Row: John Lombardo, Don Ross, Chris Wayrich, Mike Napoli, Frank Gigante, Ray Pacella. 3rd Row: Pete Siciliano, Matt Gatland, Rob Kenney, Bob Ancona, Matt Pandolfi, Greg Kong. 4th Row: Mr. Padula, (Assist. Coach), Jeanine Sanchez, Kelly Foley, Chris Walsh, Mr. Friedheim (Head Coach).







BOY'S SOCCER

1st Row: Coach Montalbano, Mark Goodey, Rob Sabatino, Craig Daba, Frank Diprisco, Scott Metzger, Tom Dellaratta, Scott Hopkins, Tom McDermott, Rob Gerbe, Rick DeCanio. 2nd Row: Joe Paradiso, Tom Brereton, Bill O'Reilly, John Scaramucich, Tony Pariti, Bob Cunningham, Mike Sorrentino, Ron Cohn, Mike McManus. 3rd Row: Coach Schmidt, Danny Darmodihardjo, Brian Kershheiter, D. J. Hodson, Pete D'Angio, Steffan Boguist, Dave Olitsky, Dennis Comstock, Rob Maurer, Chris Keith, Mike Conroy. Statisticians: Cindy Montigny, Jenifer Juliano, Jocelyn Partridge

1987 TEAM RECORD

SACHEM	SCORE	OPPONENT
Non-League	0-0	St. John the Baptist
Non-League	4-0	Shoreham Wading River
Non-League	1-1	Newfield
League Opener	1-0	Lindenhurst
Non-League	1-5	Northport
League	2-2	Ward Melville
League	1-0	Patchogue
League	4-0	Connetquot
League	5-1	Longwood
League	1-0	William Floyd
League	0-0	Brentwood
League	1-1	Lindenhurst
League	0-0	Ward Melville
League	2-0	Patchogue
League	2-0	Connetquot
League	5-0	Longwood
League	1-1	William Floyd
League	1-0	Brentwood
Playoff	2-1	Huntington
Quarter-Final	1-0	Newfield
Semi-Final	2-0	Bayshore
County Final	1-0	Half Hollow Hills East
State Quarter Final	0-2	Garden City

TOTAL GOALS FOR: 38 — GOALS FOR PER GAME — 1.7
TOTAL GOALS AGAINST: 14 — GOALS AGAINST PER GAME — 0.6

LEAGUE RECORD: 9-0-5
OVERALL RECORD: 14-2-7

LEAGUE ONE STANDINGS

SCHOOL	W	L	T	PTS.
SACHEM	9	0	5	23
Lindenhurst	10	3	1	21
Ward Melville	8	4	2	18
Brentwood	8	5	1	17
Patchogue	6	7	1	13
Floyd	6	7	1	13
Connetquot	2	11	1	5
Longwood	1	13	0	2

CAPTAINS

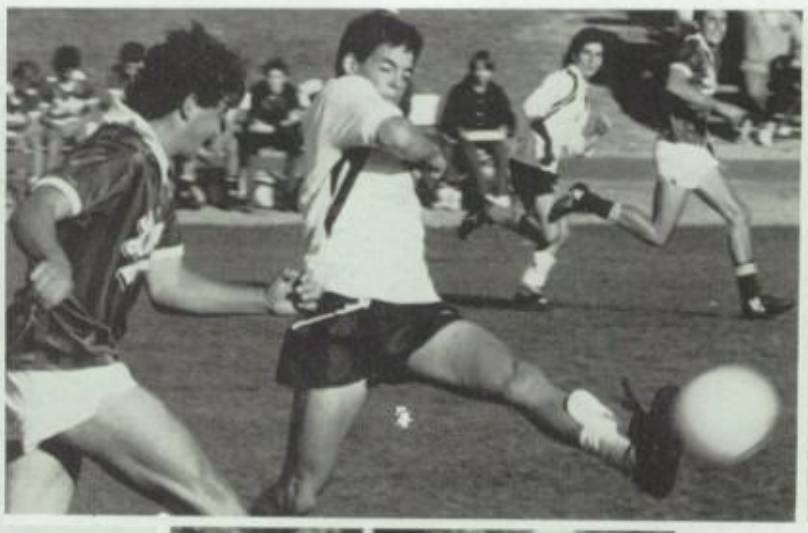
Coach Montalbano, D. J. Hodson, Frank DiPrisco, Tom DellaRatta, Dennis Comstock, Coach Schmidt

The 1987 Sachem Soccer team thanks you Mr. Schmidt for the greatest possible season an athlete could ask for. You always seemed to know which speeches to make or which button to push to motivate us. Though the season was a success it was far from smooth. The only time we can think of you being wrong is when you say "It's not me. I'm not the one between the white lines," as in fact you were. We feel team unity was the key to our success and you were as they say "The straw that stirred the drink" — and boy was it sweet!

We thank you Mr. Mont. for giving us the distinct advantage of having not one but two fine coaches. Your offensive ingenuity molded us into dangerous attackers that could strike at any time. Of course we usually enjoyed toying with opposing defenses in order to create exciting finishes. Your creative genius was never more apparent than the numerous set plays which have become trademarks of Sachem soccer and catapulted us through the playoff.

Lastly we'd like to thank the fans who through their loyal support made the year that much more special. Thanks for the memories.

League I Champions — 1st time since 1968
Suffolk County Champions — 1st time since 1960



OLITSKY
O'RELLY
PARADIS
PARITTI
SABATINI
SCARAMUCCI
SORRENTI
MGR. KLEE
HODSON
HOPKINS
KEITH
KIRSCHENHEITER
MAURER
McDERMOTT
McMANUS
METZGER
D'ANGIO
DARMODHARDJO
De CANIO
DellaRatta
DiPRISCO
GERBE
GOODEV
CONGRATULATIONS
COUNTY CHAMPS

GIRL'S SOCCER

Row 1: (left to right) Senior Co-captain Alisa Przedwiecki, Senior Co-Captain Dawn McMeekin, Senior Co-Captain Michele Zahakis. Row 2: (L to R) Lori Salvato, Keri Ruf, Denise Laviola, Stacey Caviglia, Jackie Gebhart. Row 3: (L to R) Karen Bravy, Colleen Suflay, Karen Ferguson, Christine Bravy, Alyssa Metro, Lisa Holmes, Lisa Hoffman, Christine Roppelt. Row 4: (L to R) Coach Mr. Ralph Forman, Loriann Drew, Susan Davison, Michelle Giordano, Caryn Eldridge, Randee Sternberg, Claudine Pelliccia, Candace Harvey, Patricia Conk, Margaretha Johansson, Laurene Ganci, Lisa Phelan, Head Coach Mr. Steve Lorincz.

CAPTAINS

As captain of the 1987 Girls Soccer team, I would like to say thanks for a great season. Winning the state championship and the other championships along the way is something that I will remember for the rest of my life. The team was great both on and off the field and I'll never forget you guys. I'll always remember the good times and I certainly won't forget the bad times because I think they brought us closer together. For the girls coming back next season, I wish you guys gots of luck. I know you'll do just as great as we did this year.

I would like to thank our asisstant coaches Mr. Forman and Mrs. Hannigan for the great jobs they did with us this season. I would especially like to thank Mr. Lorincz for the three great seasons I spent playing for him. We couldn't ask for anything more in a coach. I'm going to miss everyone from the team. Thanks for everything! C.I.D.S. forever!

Dawn McMeekin
Captain 1987

Coach Forman, Senior Co-Captains Leigh Przedwiecki, Dawn McMeekin, Michele Zahakis, Coach Lorincz.

SENIORS

Seniors "Buddy" Picture
(Left to Right) Row 1, Front: Randee Sternberg. Row 2: Dawn McMeekin, Michelle Zahakis, Candy Harvey. Row 3: Caryn Eldridge, Sue Davidson, Patty. Row 4, Back: Laurene Ganci, Leigh Przedwiecki, Michelle Gioradno, Loriann Drew.

1987 Sachem Arrows Varsity Soccer
Season Summary
NEW YORK STATE CLASS A CHAMPIONS!

League 1 Record: 12-0-0 First place undefeated League 1 champions.
Overall Record: 25-0-0 first undefeated season in team history
Titles: League 1 Champions: Section XI Champions: NY Southeast Regional Champion; NY Eastern Regional Champion.
Statistics: 113 goals scored (new team record), 4.52 aver.
17 goals allowed: 0.680 average (new team record)
13 shut outs (new team record)

Regular Season

Sachem	Opponent	Score	Sachem	Opponent	Score
9	Bayshore (NL)	0	7	Lindenhurst (NL)	3
2	Northport (NL)	0	2	Middle Country	0
4	West Islip (NL)	1	7	Connetquot	1
3	Huntington (NL)	0	5	H.H. Hills	1
8	Connetquot	1	5	Brentwood	0
4	H.H. Hills	1	6	Ward Melville	1
3	Brentwood	1	5	Patch/Medford	0
3	Ward Melville	0	4	Middle Country	1
8	Patch/Medford	0			

County Playoffs

Sachem 8	Islip	0	First Round
Sachem 4	H.H. Hills	0	Quarterfinals
Sachem 2	Walt Whitman	1	Semi-finals
Sachem 1	West Islip	0	Final

State Playoffs

Sachem 4	North Rockland	0	Southeast Regional Semifinal
Sachem 3	Baldwin	3 (win shoot-out 4-1)	Southeast Region.
Sachem 2	Niskayuna	0	Eastern Regional Final
Sachem 3	Vestal	2	NY State Class A Final

Honors and Awards:
No. 1 ranked team in final NY State Girls H.S. Soccer Poll
Soph. Back Karen Ferguson was voted Outstanding Offensive Player in County Championship Game.
All-American and All-State
Karen Ferguson So. Back
All-Suffolk
Christine Bravy Jr. Forward
Susan Davison Sr. Back
Karen Ferguson So. Back
Dawn McMeekin Sr. Goal
Michele Zahakis Sr. Forward

First Team All-League 1
Alisa Przedwiecki Sr. Midfield
Second Team All-League 1
Karen Bravy So. Back

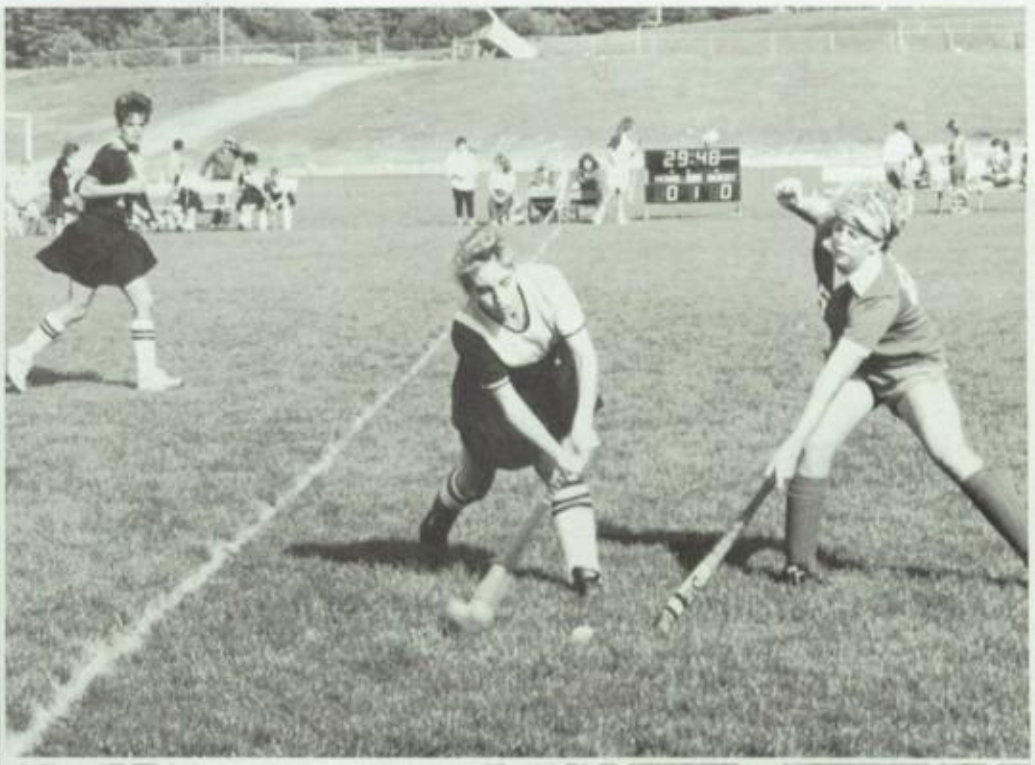
Coach Lorincz was voted League 1 Coach of the Year and Suffolk County Coach of the Year

Being a part of this years girls varsity soccer team will be a moment that I'll never forget. Our team accomplished a dream that will stay with us for the rest of our lives. We always played with alot of heart, desire and never gave up when we were losing. Being county champions was a goal that we set, but being state champions was a dream that came true. To the seniors on the team, we finally did it before we graduated and all the underclassmen keep the tradition going. Special thanks to Coach Lorincz and Coach Formen who never gave up on us and took all of our abuse. You were always there when we needed you as a coach and a friend.

Michele Zahakis

DANA CAFERO, CHRISTINE GRERRARO, LAURIE BERTOLACCI, LAURA RODRIGUEZ, CARRIE ANN KAZMARSKI, PATTI STEIN, DORENE O'HARA, LYNN VAN HINE, JOANNE WANDLE, KELLY O'CONNOR, PATTY VERBEECK, JENNIFER HANNIGAN, LORI MOLACK, STACEY FUSARO, CLAUDINE WELTI, LAURA GETILE, STEPHANIE HUGELMEYER, KIMBERLY HENNEBORN

LAURA RODRIGUEZ, CLAUDINE WELTI, KELLY O'CONNOR, LORI MOLACK, PATTY VERBEEK, LYNN VAN HINE, STEPHANIE HUGELMEYER, NANCY VOGT, KIM HENNEBORN, JOANNE WANDLE



SACHEM FIELD HOCKEY

GIRLS CROSS COUNTRY

Seniors — L to R: Trish Brady, Wendy Smith, Stacey Guzas, Kristen Cambradella. Middle Row: Kathleen Cunningham, Tara Guzas, Linda Myers, Danielle Abruzzo. Top Row: Kristen Killian, Danielle Pariti, Coach Rich O'Brien, Mary Melfi, Linda Jardine.

Single — Stacey Guzas

Bottom Row: Trish Brady, Wendy Smith, Stacey Guzas, Kristen Cambradella.

BOYS CROSS COUNTRY

Top: Jim Hanley, Bill Ehlers, Pat Reigger, Mike Conlin, Tony Scioli, Nick Franzese, Tom Kraznoff, Chuck Nineve, Coach Kurt Pasler. Middle: Paul, Don Rose, Rich Bova, Chris Martin, Tim Murphy, Brian Martin. Bottom: Eric Slayback, Brian Zoler, Brian Dunn, Sean Cleere, Steve Trentowski, Scott Kameron.

6 Seniors — Top: Tony Scioli, Nick Franzese, Chuck Nineve. Bottom: Rich Bova, Sean Cleera, Tom Kraznoff.

Captains — L-R: Rich Bova, Tony Scioli, Sean Cleere, Nick Franzese.

BOYS' SWIMMING

Front Row: Co-Captains Phil Cruz, Tom McGuire. Second Row: Ray Rupp, Brad Roffer, Doug McGuire, Shane Delaney, Bill Ramsey, Steven Dombroski, Robert Coletti, (Manager) Larry Pachon. Third Row: Tom McDermott, Mike Kozkki, Brett Steinberg, Ed Smith, Kieran Ramsey, Vinny Crane, Mark Garone, Steven Maiorano, (Coach) Peter Cabral. Fourth Row: Joe Livoti, Mike Griffin, Jim Caldroney, Chris Brady, Ed Kunkel, Dave Mikalsen, George Laraque, Jim Hanly, Chris Berquist, Joe Berkowitz. Missing From Photo: Jeff Luthbertson, Jeff Johnson, Rob Freedman, Assistant Head Coach: Bob Emmerick.

BOY'S TRACK

Joe Beauchamp, Rich Bova, Bill Burke, John Burnett, Sean Campanella, Sean Cleere, Rich Cochiaro, John Delemo, Tom Della Ratta, Chris Dion, Brian Dudkewic, Adolfo Encarnacion, Nick Franzese, Mike Frey, Steve Gruenhorst, Keith Hartofil, Ken Hayes, Don Hodson, Robert Huben, Edgar Jugeta, Edurado Jugeta, Ken Kienzle, Darren Klein, Tom Krasnoff, Craig Laidman, Mike Murphy, Tim Murphy, Carl Nineve, Dan Parkinson, Andre Pierre, Brian Redlein, Jerry Richards, Pat Riegger, Don Rose, Cliff Satriano, Tony Scioli, Mike Stopanio, Gary Sussman, Khang Vo, Marcus Ramirez.

SENIORS

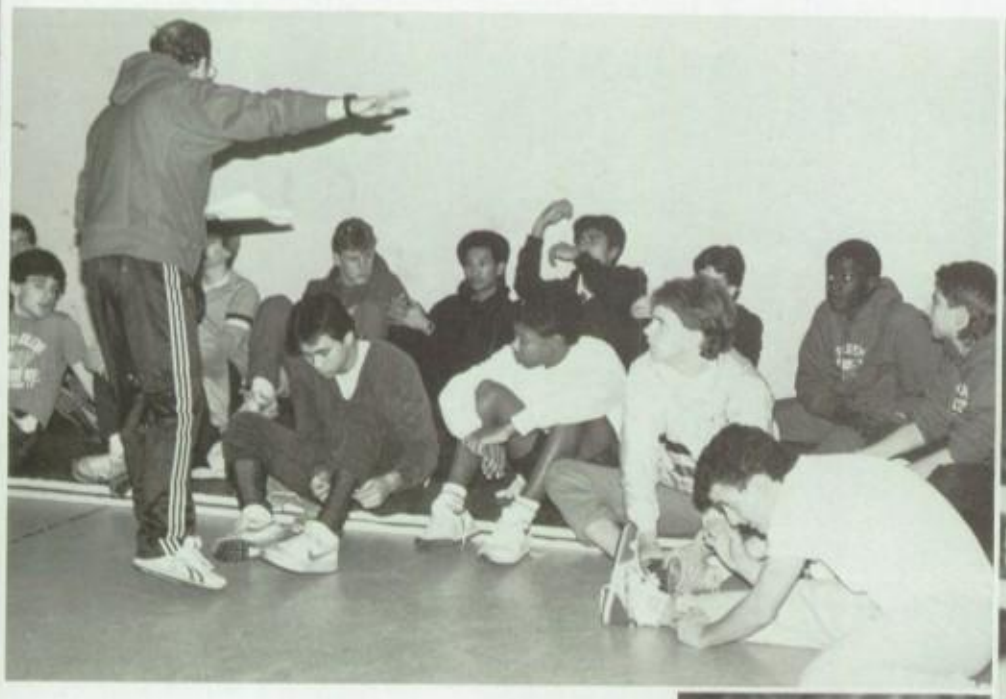
Rich Bova, Sean Cleere, Tom Della Ratta, Brian Dudkewic, Adolfo Encaracion, Nick Franzese, Ken Hayes, Don Hodson, Tom Krasnoff, Andre Pierre, Jerry Richards, Tony Scioli, Marcus Ramirez.

ALL LEAGUE

Rich Bova 1600 meter run, Sean Cleere 3200 meter run, Brian Dudkewic High Hurdles, Mike Frey walk, Edgar Jugeta 300 meter run, Tom Krasnoff walk, Tony Scioli 1000 meter run.

ALL COUNTY

Tom Krasnoff walk, Tony Sciolo 1000 meter run



GIRL'S SWIMMING

Top Row: Phelene Riggs, Kristen Kalba, Cathi DeSimone (Captain), Kathy Uckert (Captain), Jennifer Rowley, Mrs. Sue Fyfe, Mr. Michael Westcott. 2nd Row: Melissa Bermudez, Debby Murry, Cherie Overton, Jill Gustafson, Heather Rowley, Caroline Sansevera, Nancey Zagami, April Peterosn, Laura Dolan, Jennifer O'Keefe, Tara Corrigan. 3rd Row: Colleen Hackett, Laura Wetherell, Adrianne Phelan, Patricia Zagami, Sharon McDemott, Laurie Welsh, Jody Scognamillo, Jamie Parey, Christine Johnson, Wendy Gumm. Bottom: Kristine Sinram, Kerry Caldroney, Sondra Stern, Kim Berman, Gina Politi, Jenie Moncada.

SENIORS

It is both an honor and a privilege to be selected Captain of such a strong team. We were undefeated this season, and have been for the past six years. Stretching our winning streak to 65-0 has not always been easy. The competition has been tough, but our dedication and desire to be number one has always shined through. Although the record book can show all our stats, accomplishments and progress as swimmers, it cannot show our growth as a team.

The team has always been special to us. We have both been members of Varsity since seventh grade. Over these past six years we have gained much experience and many memories. Celebrating at Friendly's, pounding the lockers with the Indian warpath, hopping the fence at Nassau, and doing the Hula Hoop will always remind us of what a great team we are captains of. Everyone on the team has helped create that special feeling; that special feeling of knowing that you are part of the number one team in Suffolk County.

We would like to thank Mrs. Fyfe, Mr. Westcott, and Miss Brown for all their support. They all have put so much time towards shaping Sachem Swimming into a success. Along with that, they created a warm atmosphere which turned our team into a family.

We wish the team continued success in the seasons to come. Keep that winning streak going! We love you and we will miss you.

Swimcerely,
Kathy Uckert and Cathi DeSimone

Right to Left: Jennifer Rowley, Kathy Uckert, Cathi DeSimone, Kristen Kalba, Phelene Riggs.

Scores			
Sachem	105	Conn	67
Sachem	58	W.I.	25
Sachem	120	Sayville	53
Sachem	104	H.H.H.	68
Sachem	104	Haup.	68
Sachem	104	Conn.	68
Sachem	116	W.I.	56
Sachem	115	Say.	56
Sachem	99½	H.H.H.	73½
Sachem	117	Haup.	55

The Varsity girls swim team is 106-17 since 1975 with a present dual meet streak of 65-0 since 1981.

Suffolk County Awards

Relay Carnival Champions	1981-1987
Division I League Champions	1977-1987
County Champions	1983-1987
L.I. Invitational Champions	1982-1983

1987 All County Swimmers — Cathi DeSimone and Sharon McDermott

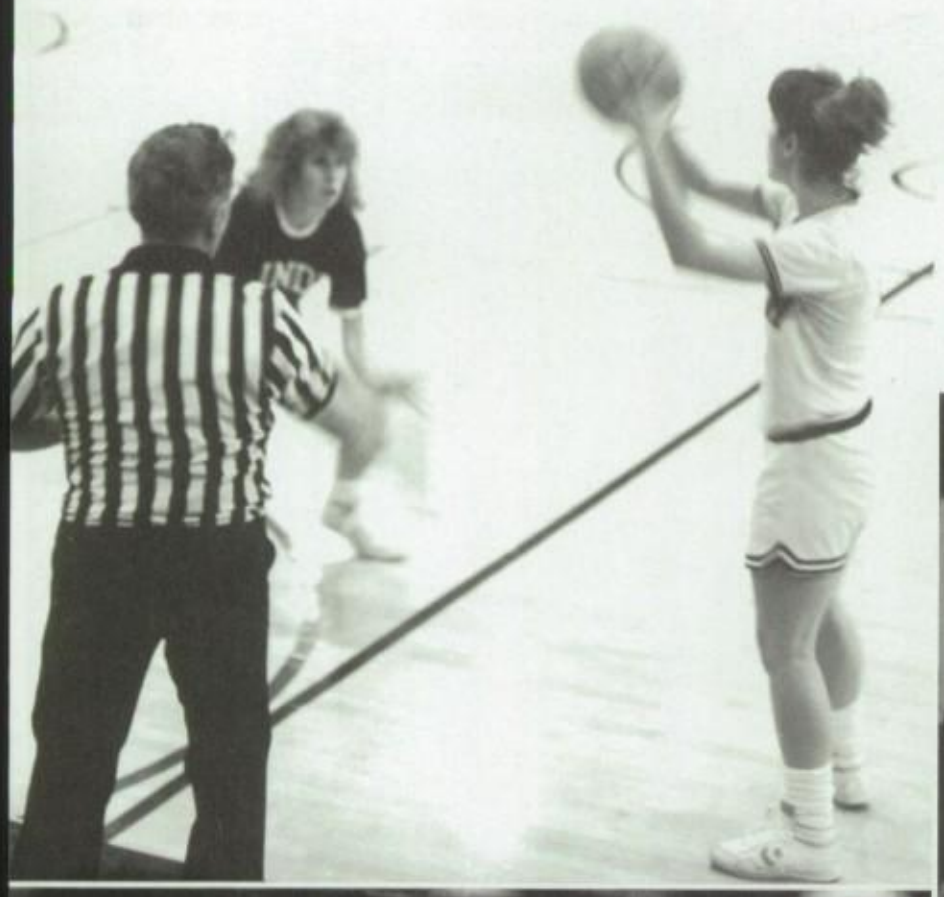
GIRL'S BASKETBALL

Standing: Denise Laviola, Nancy Voght, Shannon Hirtrider, Joanne Wandel, Carrie Kazmarski, Kelly Sheehan, Cathy Burke, Audra, Claudine Tomaco, Karen Ferguson, Denise Marcocchio, Mr. Hoarst, Mrs. Zander. Kneeling: Michelle Zahakis, Stephanie Hugelmeyer.

Girl's Varsity Basketball

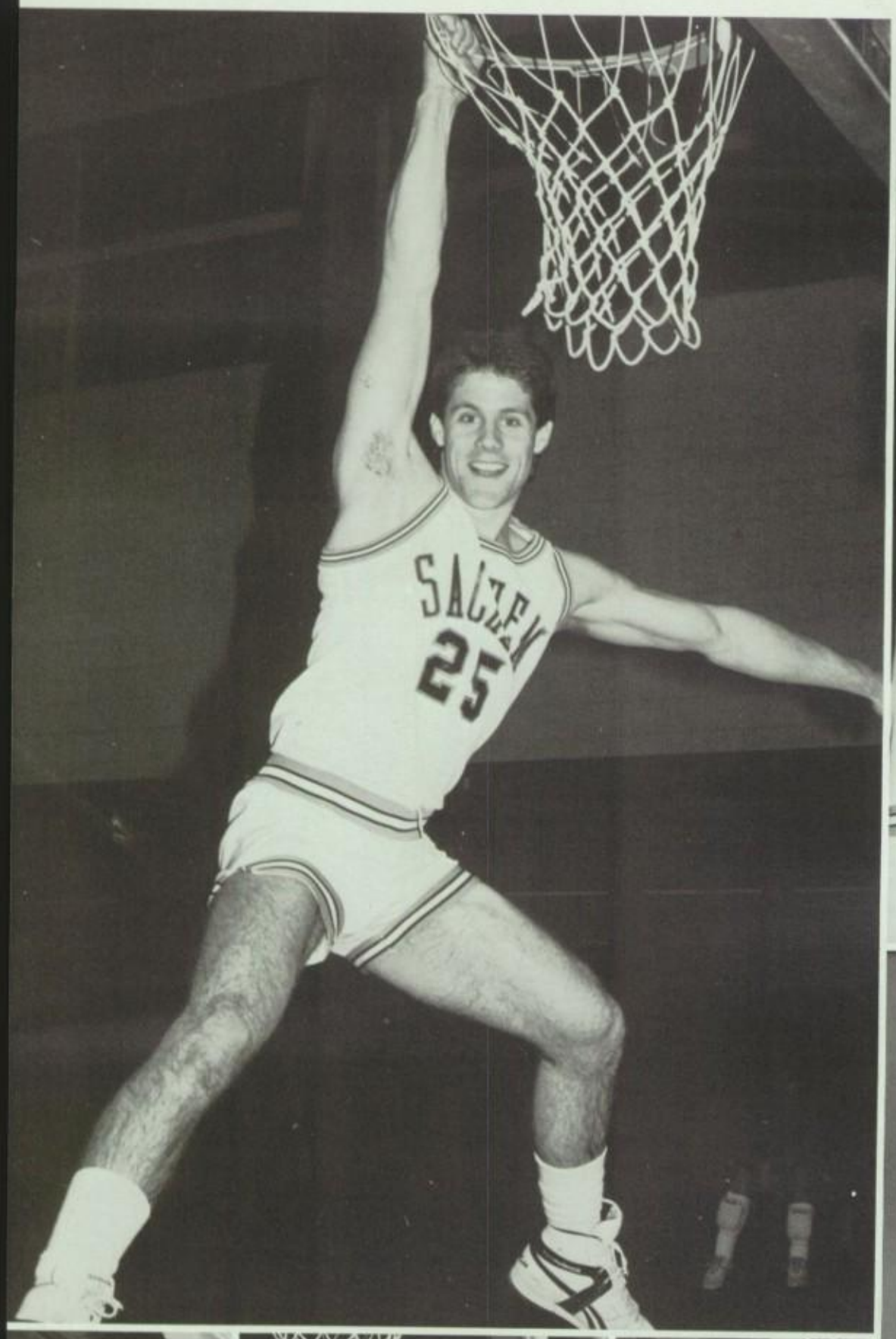
Stephanie Hugelmeyer ★
Kelley Sheehan ★
Michelle Zahakis ★★
Carrie Kaczmarski ★★★

All League ★
All County ★★
All-County Tournament ★★★



BOY'S BASKETBALL

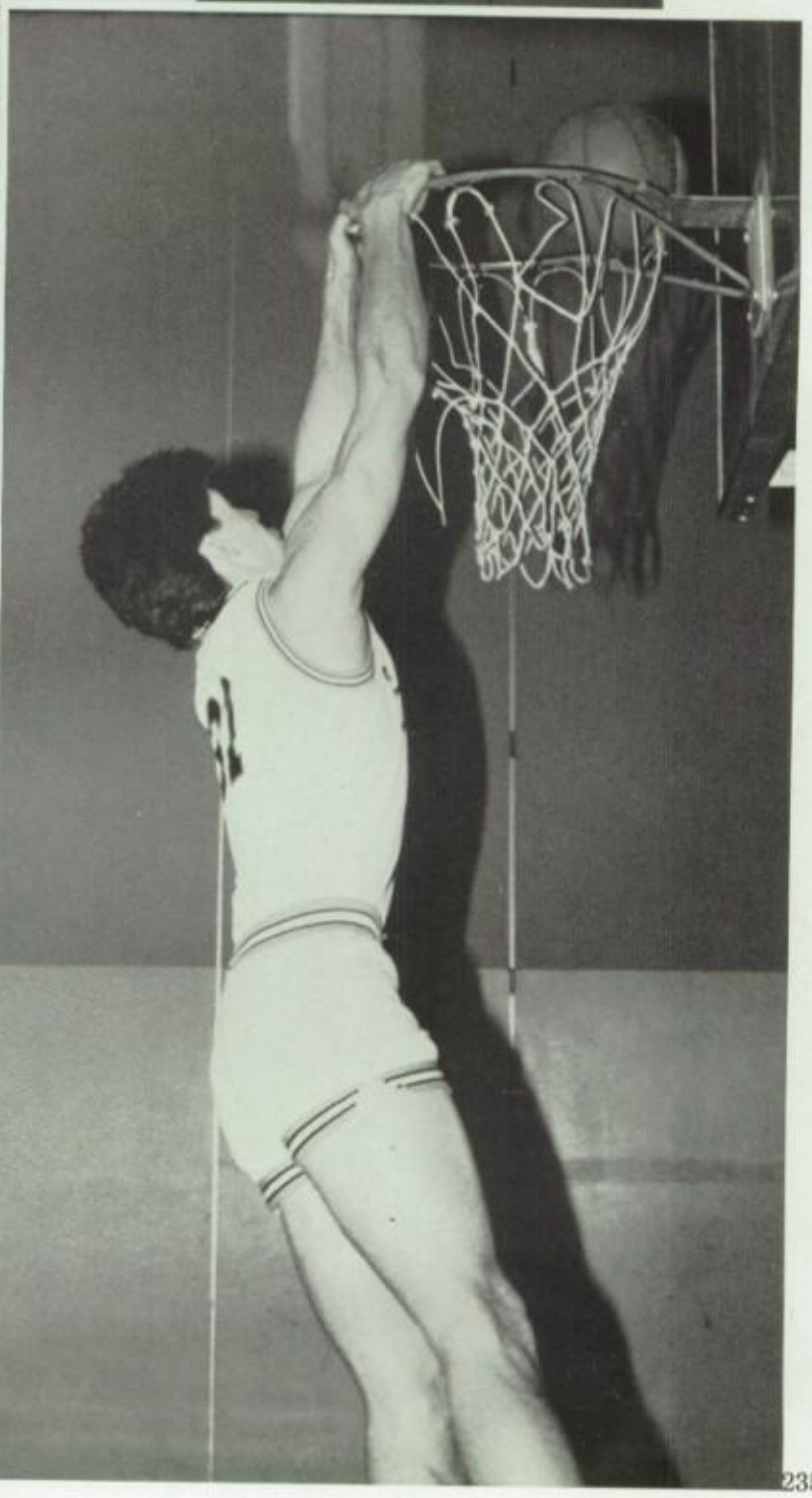
Coach W. Marano, PJ Sullivan, Scott Bettridge, George Hand, Jim Mann, Mike Wildan, Willie Collins, Matt Walker, Sean Wh, Mike McCabe, Dean Canning, Coach Rich, Mr. Sacchitello. Kneeling: John Bergamino, Corey Ruais, Bill DelVallez.

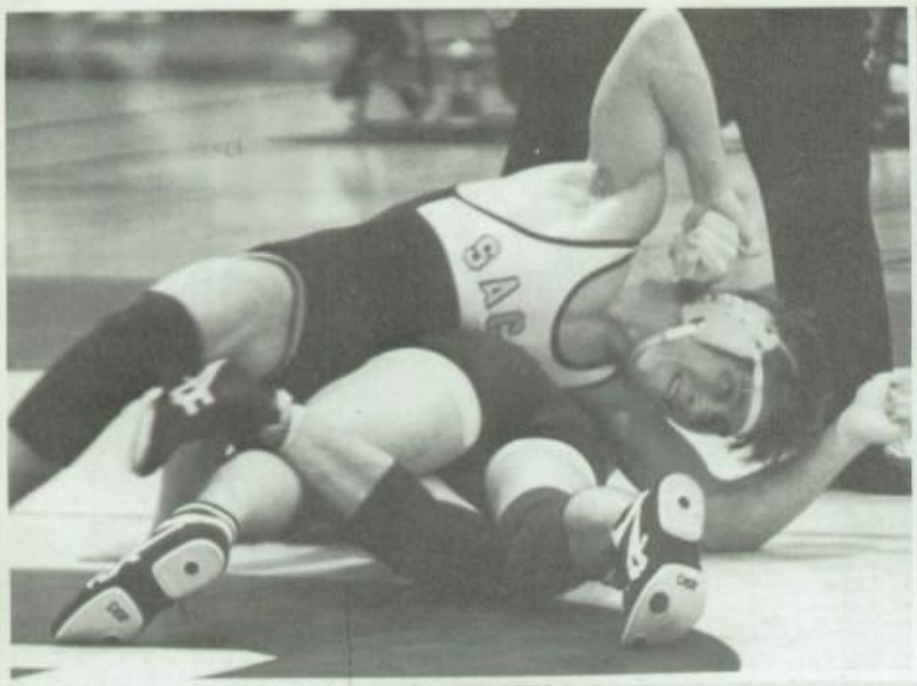

SACHEM
25

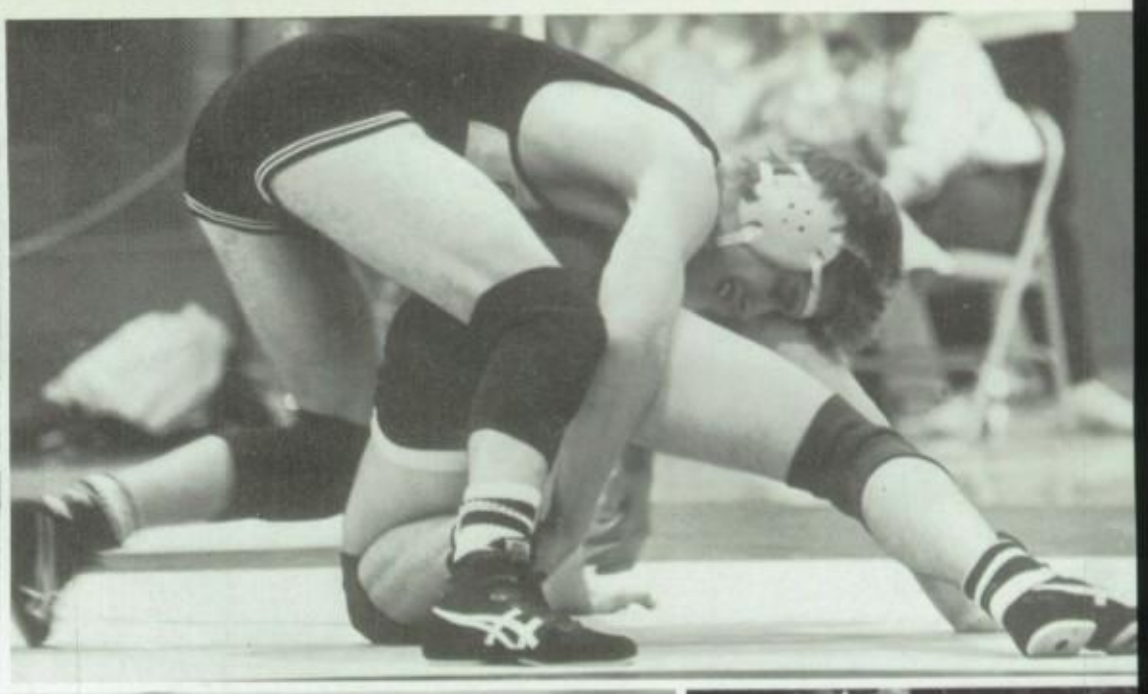
SACHEM
11

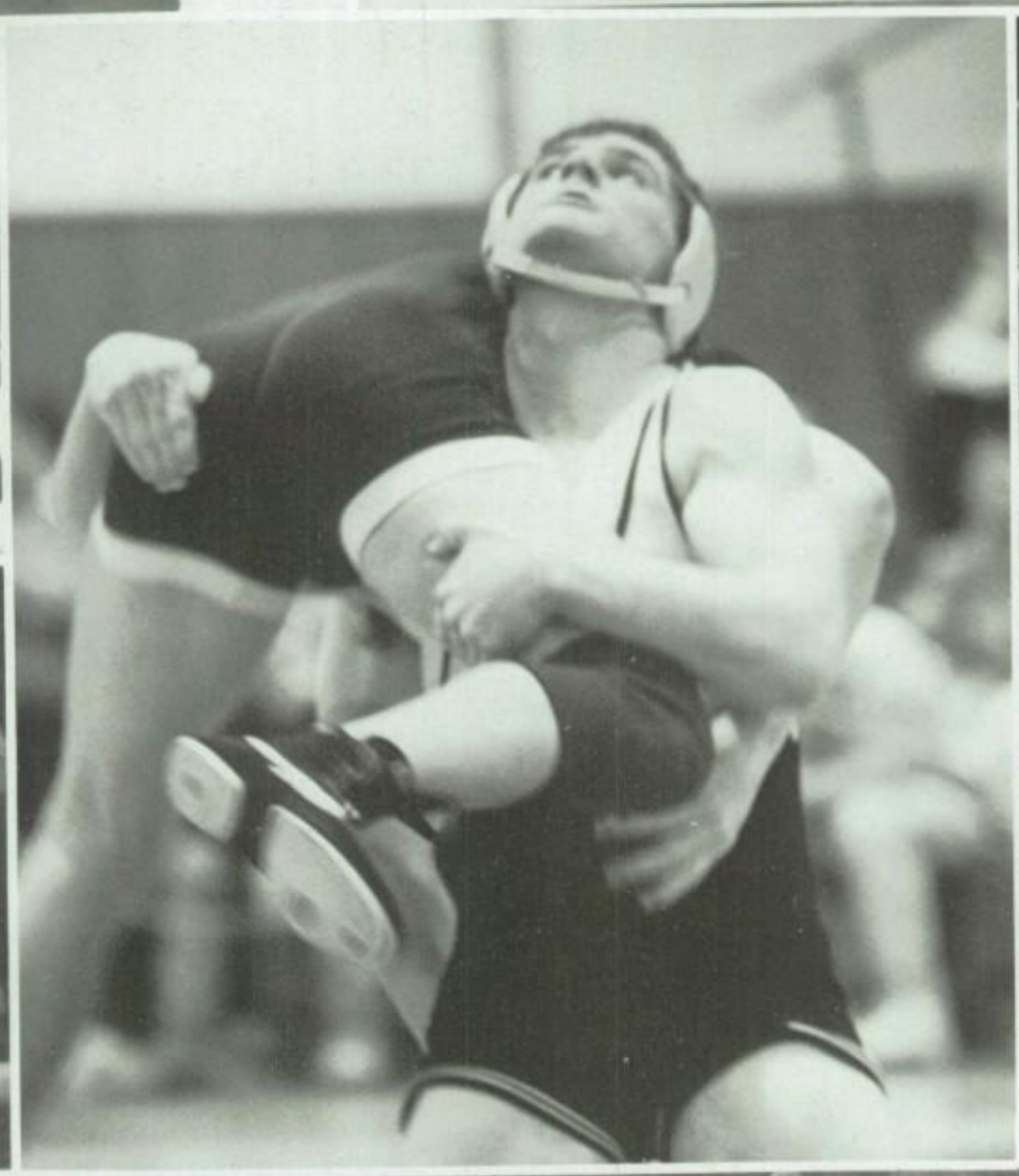
SACHEM
14

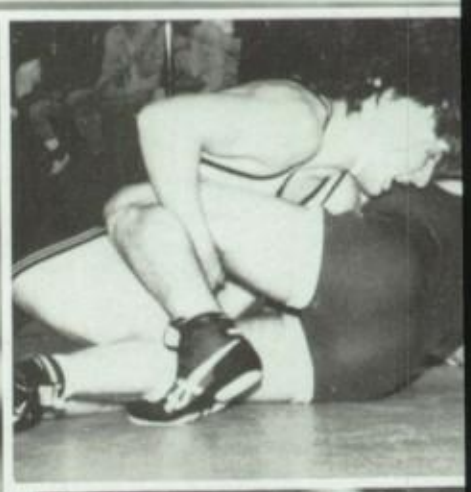
SACHEM
22

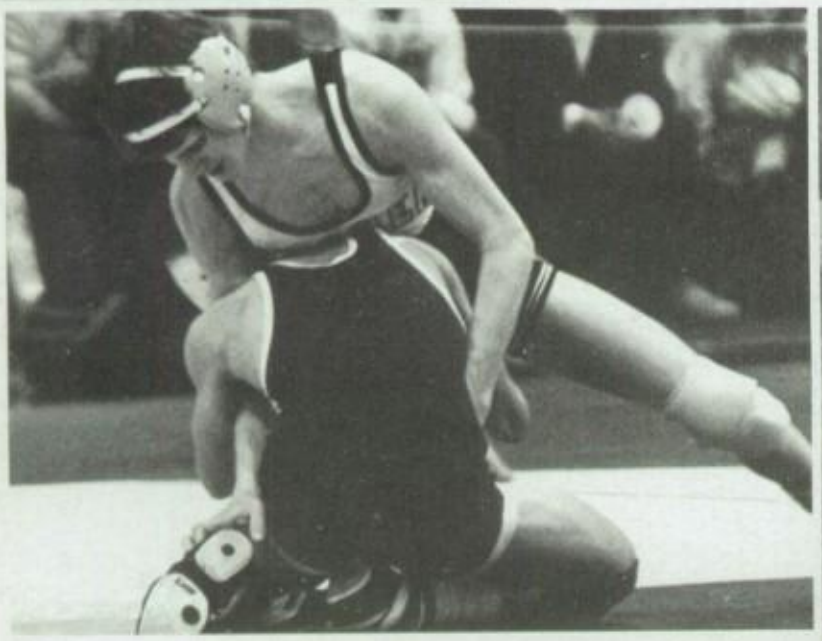












WRESTLING

LEAGUE I CHAMPIONS #4 IN NEW YORK STATE
Front Row: W. Isernia, P. Fish, B. Potvin, K. Grace, D. Ross, R. Alfieri, L. Banfi, S. Gennett, J. McElttone, J. Lopez, P. Rara, S. Kessler, C. Chiusano. 2nd Row: S. Gagas, C. Dunn, J. McAndrew, B. Rudge, B. Cunningham, J. Ledda, M. Yarusso, C. Hartman, J. Neimeth, C. Cunningham, P. Posa, J. Grosso, C. Martin. 3rd Row: T. Markart, M. Zambrotta, C. Daves, P. Calabria, B. Graham, S. Neimeth, P. Armstrong, E. Burns, J. Shapero, J. Thompson, K. Miller, J. Labbadia, A. Encarnacion, M. Woods, M. Peterson, M. Pizzonia.

DUAL MEET RECORD

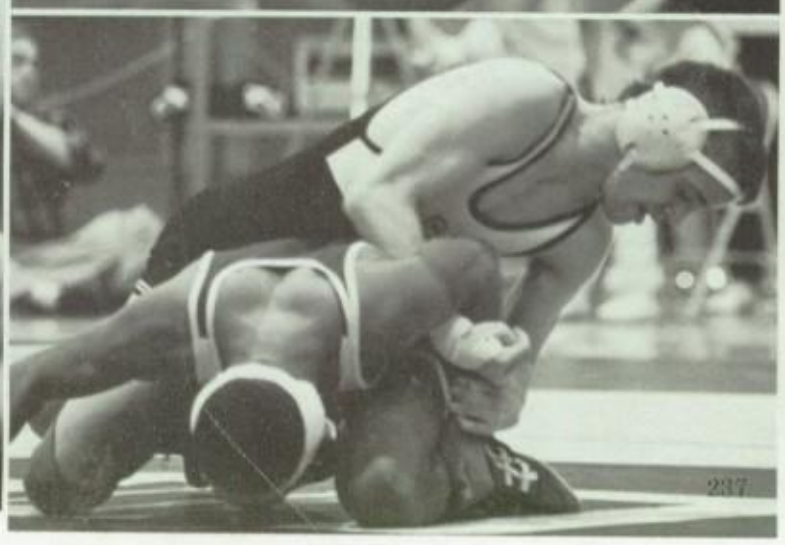
SACHEM		OPPONENT
26	Suffern	21
55	Arlington	12
45	Connetiquot	14
47	Commack South	2
39	William Floyd	16
44	North Babylon	16
31	Ward Melville	15
43	Port Jefferson	10
* 36	Brentwood	13
** 55	Patchogue	15
56	Amityville	11
*** 54	East Hampton	6
19	Longwood	20
40	Bayshore	21

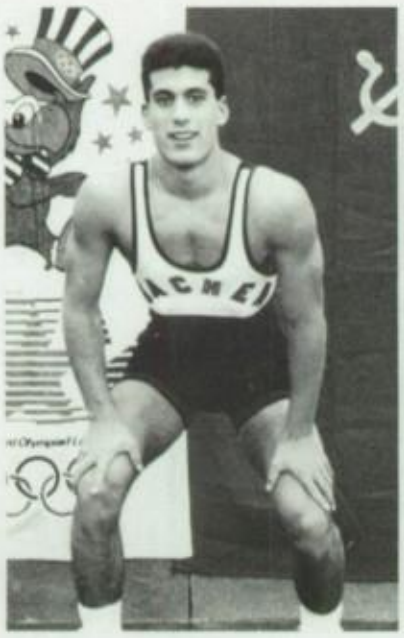
* Tied a Sachem High School record for most consecutive wins at 33 wins.
** Set Sachem High School record at 34 consecutive wins.
*** Extended winning streak to a record 36 wins before losing to Longwood 20-19. The streak started in January of 1986 and ended February of 1988.

Mr. Mahoney

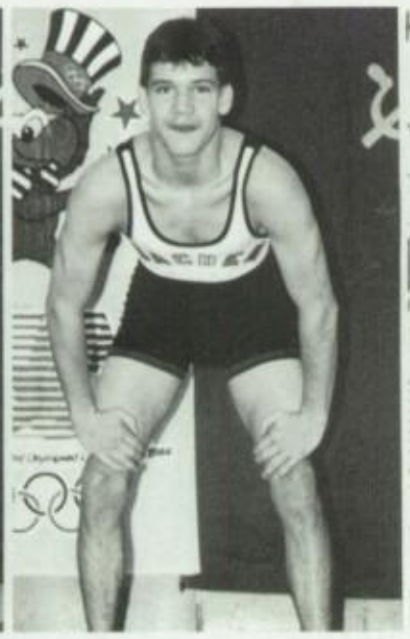
When I hear the name Jack Mahoney I think of respect, hard work, dedication, and I think of a champion. Coach Mahoney is the one reason why Sachem has set its dynasty in wrestling in Suffolk County. If it were not for Coach Mahoney's dedication in and out of the season, wrestling would be just another sport in Sachem. Champions come in and out of Sachem but one remains, Mr. Mahoney.

Sean Neimeth

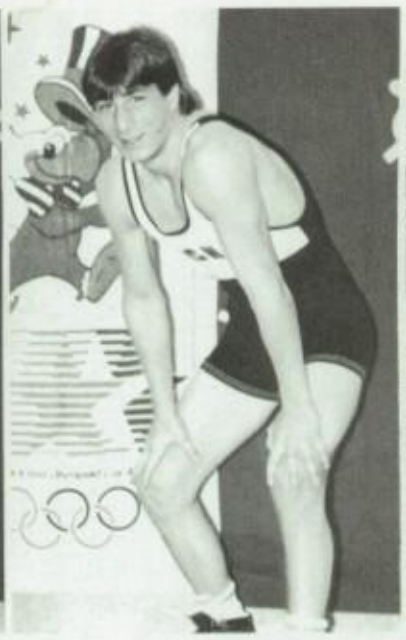




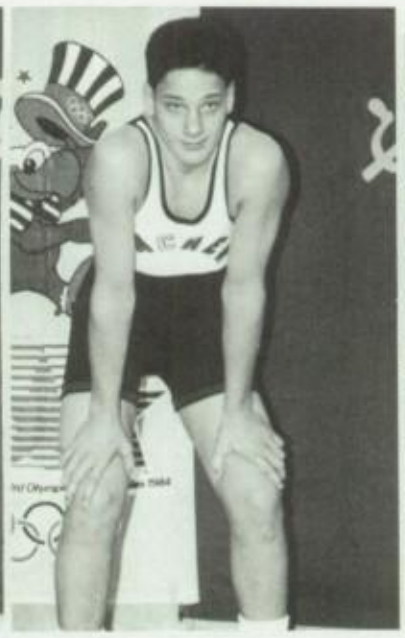
RICK ALFIERI



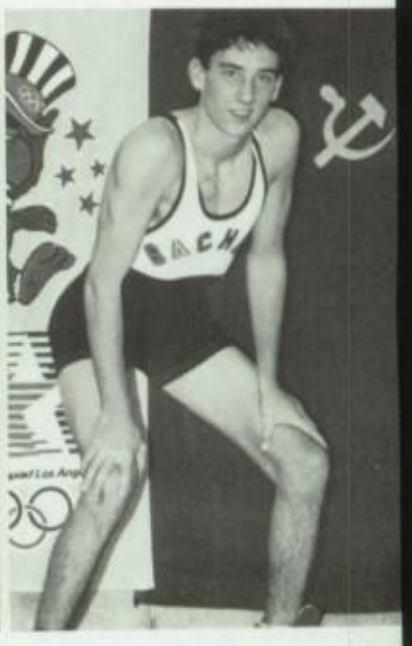
LANCE BANFI



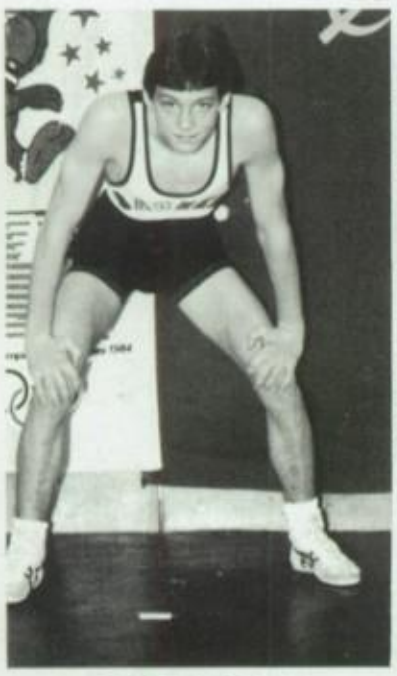
BOB CUNNINGHAM



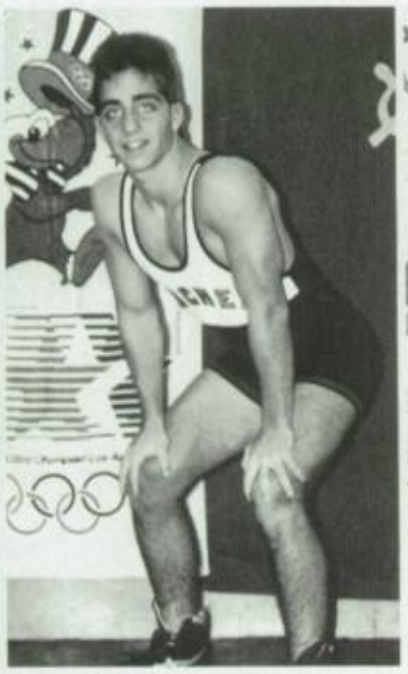
PHIL CALABIA



BILLY GRAHAM

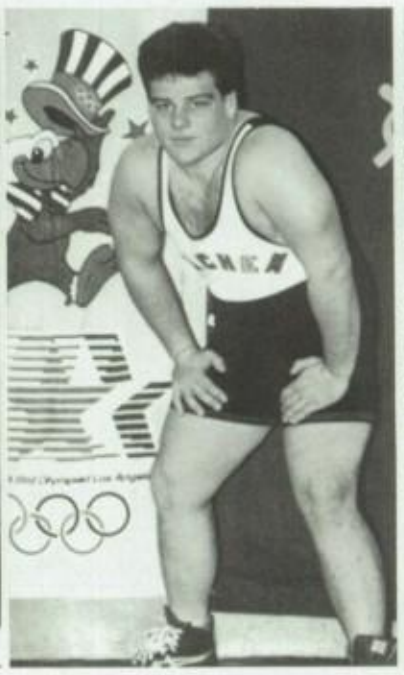


KEVIN GRACE

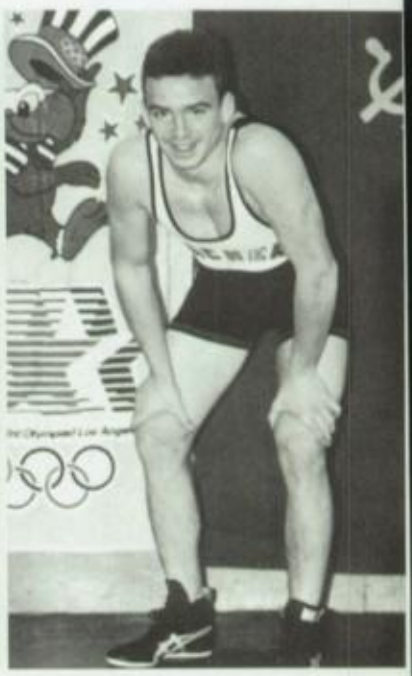


CHRIS HARTMANN

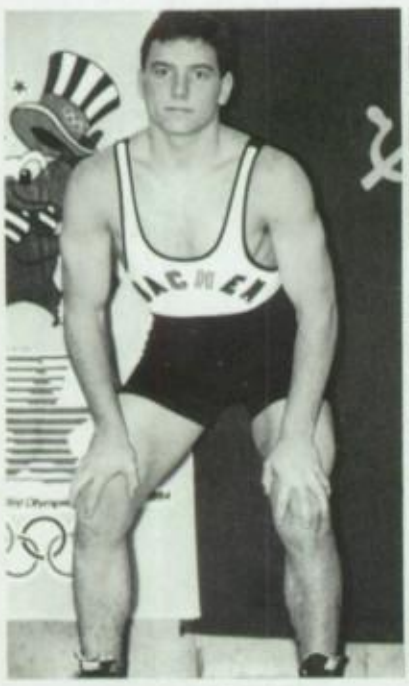
JOHN LEDDA



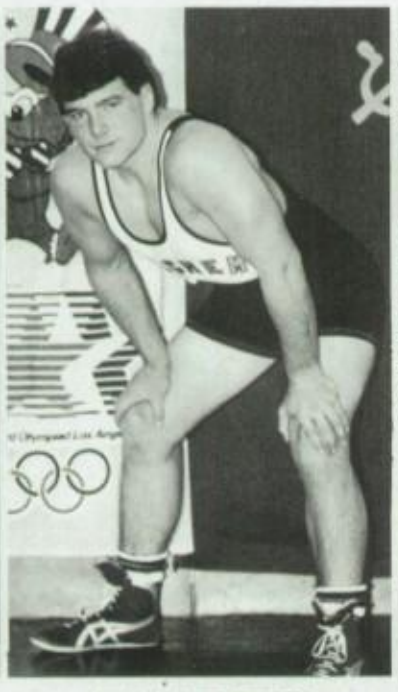
JEFF McANDREW



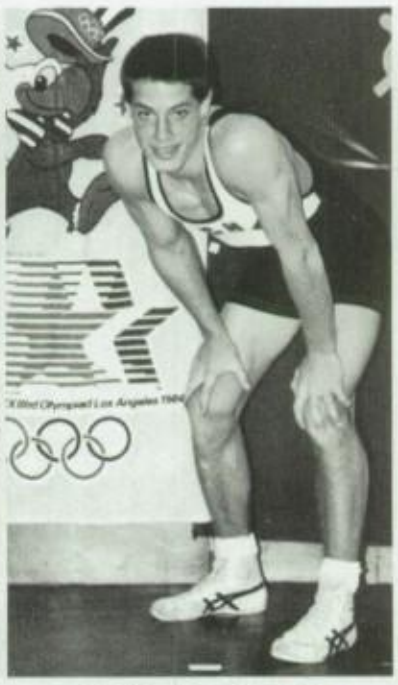
JOHN McEHLONE



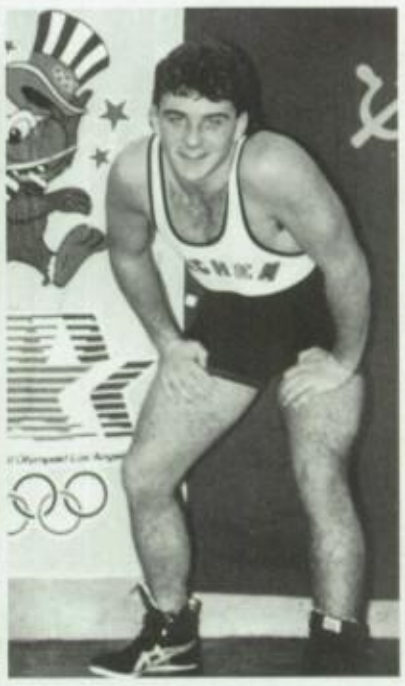
JIM NEIMETH



SEAN NIEMETH



WILLIAM RUDGE



MIKE YARUSSO

GIRLS TRACK

op Row: Coach O'Brien, Jane Greenko, Laura Hayes, Daielle Pariti, Kristen Killian, Traven Santicola, Colette Paschke, Christine Feely, Danielle oye, Mary Melfi, Jen Cotsifas, Haiddie Jugueta, Angela Jones, Stacey Lennon, Dina Caperna, Norisa Cruz, Jen Hannigan, Brenda Godlewski, oach Fournier. Middle Row: Adrainne Phelan, Stacie Albano, Kathleen Cuuingham, Trish Brady, Stacey Guzas, Kristen Camberdella, Wendy nith, Laura Erhrio, Gry Anderson, Janeen Sanchez, Cherly Giangreco. Bottom Row: Jen Pizer, Tara Guzas, Marianne Rabasca, Gina Impagliazzo, ara Switzen, Donna Assalone, Denise Viola. Camera Shy: Meg Araneo, Kerry Sanoro, Jen Iannuzzi.

SENIORS Top Row: Danielle Moye, Stacey Guzas, Kristen Cambedella, Wendy Smith, Dina Caperna, Gry Andersen. Bottom Row: Trish Brady, Gina Impagliazzo, Fara Switzen, Cherly Giangreco.

ALL LEAGUE

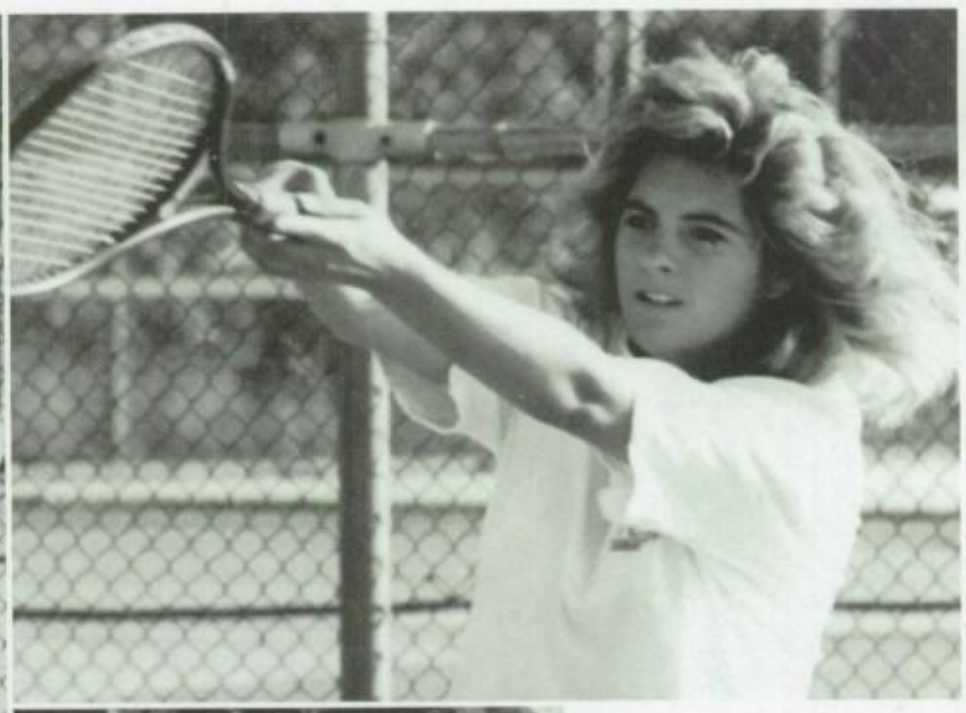
Wendy Smith
Jen Pizer
Adrianne Phelan
Angela Jones
Heidi Juegeta
Marianne Rabasca

ALL COUNTY

Stacey Guzas
Trish Brady
Dina Caperna
Kristen Camberdella
Danielle Pariti
Kristen Killian

GIRL'S TENNIS

Top Left: Melissa Portnoy, Jennifer Ross, Jill Teitel, Hope Teitler. 2nd Row: Cristin Tierney, Karen Kobel, Claudine Tomaiko, Jackie Brida. Bottom Row: Dawn McLaughlin, Debbie Jannacchino, Denise Philips, Denise Haft.



GOLF

Kneeling (L to R): John La Rocca, Robert Gerbe, Michael Hagenberger. Standing (L to R): Scott Leporati, Dave Olitsky, Eric Wuss, Jim Steigerwald, Coach: Steven Tuttle.

SENIORS

Michael Hagenberger, Scott Leporati

SOFTBALL

1st Row: Joanne Wandle, Caroline Sansevera, Michele Zahakis. 2nd Row: Stacey Gravenhorst, Jehn Hannigan, Staci Verzera, Michelle Dolar, Colleen Zeitler, Jackie Gebbardt, Nancy Vogt. 3rd Row: Ms. Carol Todaro (Coach), Keri Murphy, Hope Teitler, Shannon Hirtreiter, Colleen Suflay, Laurie Bertolacci, Ilisa Gertner, Chris Bravy Danielle Randall, Ms. Connie Hayes (Asst. Coach).

SENIORS

Row: Joanne Wandle, Michele Zahakis. 2nd Row: Keri Murphy, Shannon Hirtreiter, Ilisa Gertner, Nancy
gt.

BASEBAL

First Row: John Compass, Jim Burne, Mike Guccione, Adam Stevenson, Michael Butko, Andrew Moss. Second Row: Chris Lamendola, Dan Laieta, Glenn Davis, Rob
Cappoci, Thomas Syron, Steven Knobl, Brian Reede. Third Row: Coach William Batewell, Rob Leahy, Robert Maurer, Darren Villa, Eric Richenbach, Thomas Maiello,
Sullivan, Coach Albert, Coach Dennis Dragonette.

DURR!

SENIORS

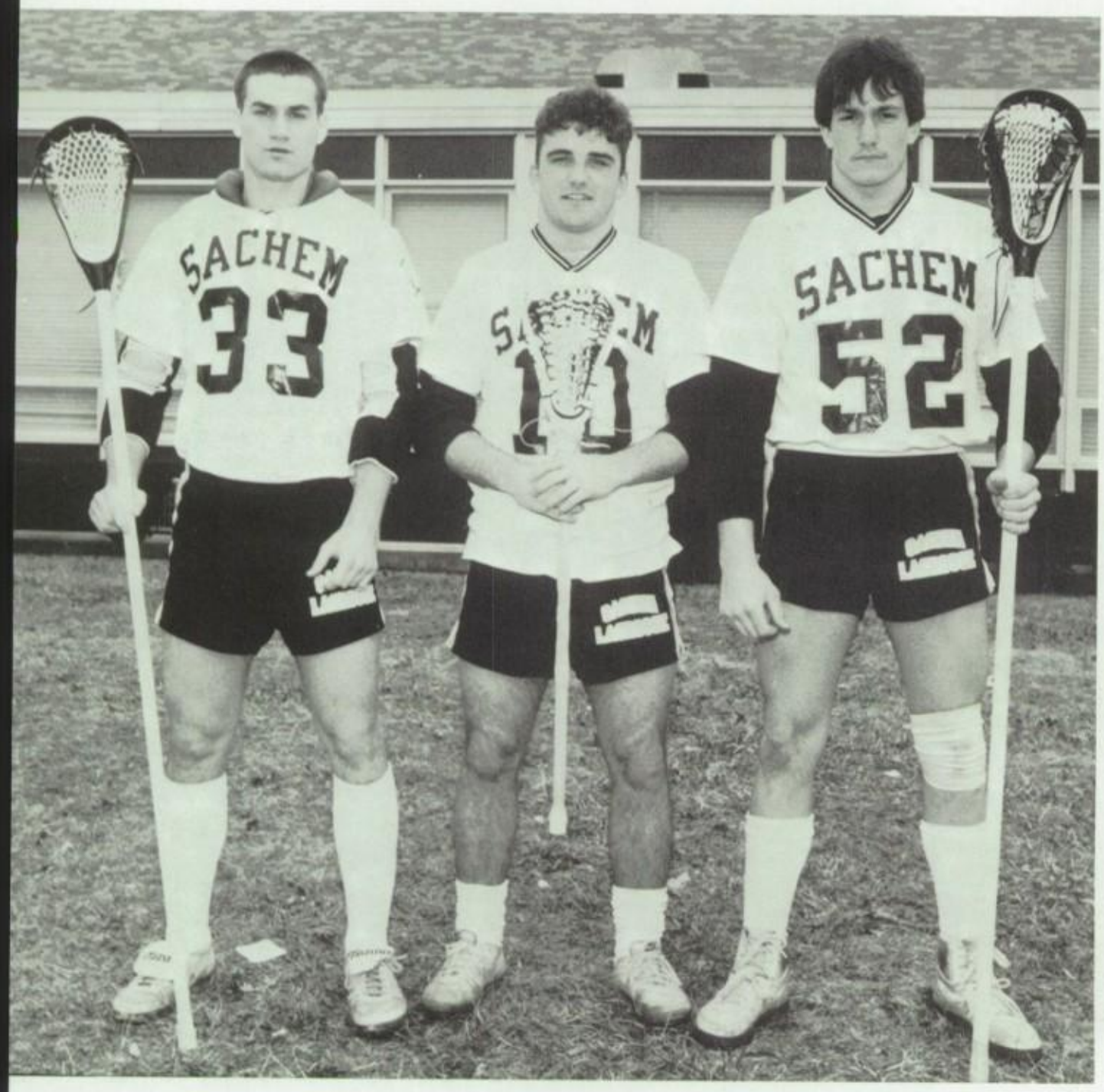
rst Row: Chris Lamendola, Glenn Davis, Roberto Cappoci, Adam Stevenson, Michael Butko. Second Row: Robert Leahy, Robert Maurer, Darren lla, Eric Rickenbach, Thomas Maiello, P. J. Sullivan, Andrew Moss.

but you can call me DORK.

LACROSS

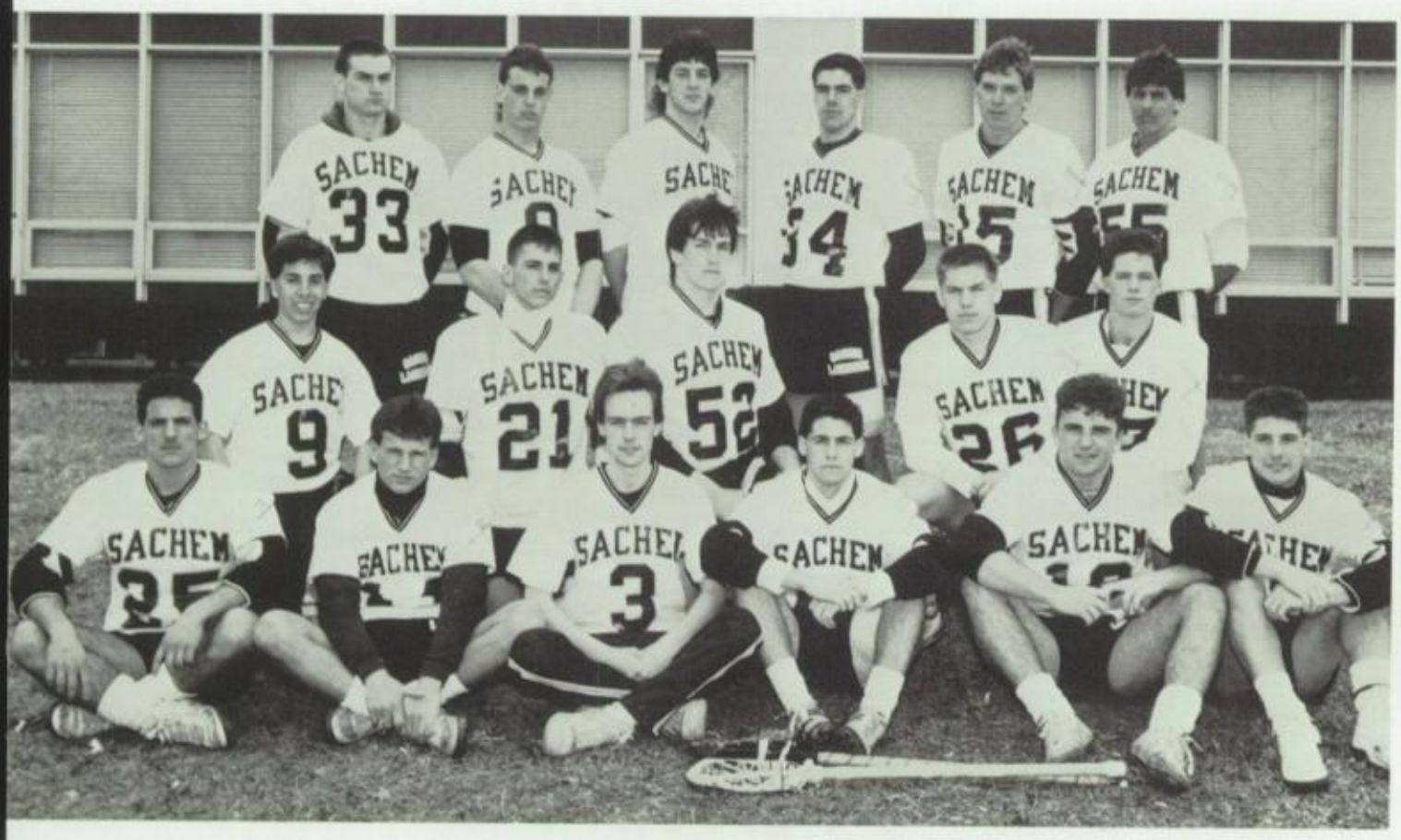
Front Row, Left to Right: Tim McLaughlin (Manager), Artie Giacalone, Kevin Roth, Mike Russo, Bill Halagarda, Chris Bunn, Chris DiSimile, Mike Yarusso, Scott Colem (Manager). Middle Row (L to R): Eric Montalvo, Frank Curatolo, Ron Cohn, Kevin Fairben, Joe Williams, Matt Christopherson, Mark Peterson, Kevin Mincio, Mike Ig Back Row (L to R): Coach Petillo, Scott Hille, Tom Browne, Tom Phillips, Adam DeMella, Erik Burns, Bill O'Brien, Pete Nunziata, Andrew Cassera, Mark Goldhamm John Calabria, Scott Colgan, Coach Mercurio.

CAPTAINS



Scott Hille, Mike Yarusso, Mike Iglio

SENIORS



Front Row (L to R): Frank Curatalolo, Ron Cohn, Tim McLaughlin, Kevin Roth, Mike Yarusso, Mike Russo. Middle Row (L to R): Scott Coleman, Kevin Fairben, Mike Iglio, Bill Halagarda, Matt Christopherson. Back Row (L to R): Scott Hille, Tom Phillips, Artie Giacalone, Tom Browne, Bill O'Brien, Scott Colgan.

VOLLEYBALL

1st: Dawn McMeekin, Sue Davison, Stephanie Hugelmeyer. 2nd: Stacey Cavilglia, Claudine Tomaiko, Clarita Obmasces, Tracey Garay, Sharon Sheddy. 3rd: Debbie Drost, Karen Kuelbl, Kelley Sheehan, Karen Bravy, Jane Kalber, Mrs. Del Acqua. Absent: Christine Roppelt.

awn McMeekin, Sue Davison, Stephanie Hugelmeyer

CAPTAINS

SENIORS

Jane Kalber, Kelley Sheehan, Tracey Garay, Dawn McMeekin, Sue Davison, Stephanie Hugelmeyer

SPRING TRACK

9th: Abrusso, Danielle; Erario, Laura; Hawker, Melissa; Johnson, Chris; Kessler, Heather; Maura, Jenn; McMeekin, Shannon; Murphy, Leighann; Olsen, Karen; Pugliese, Jen; Puleo, Gina; Rabas Marianne; Ranierri, Michele; Reis, Michelle; McLaughlin, Keri; Seweeney, Lorraine; White, Nancy; Wilcox, Jenn; Warner, Heather; Marotta, Christine; McCabe, Tara; Katsifias, Jenn. **10th:** Alba Stacey; Araneo, Meg; Cunningham, Kathleen; DiLorenzo, Lori; Freeley, Christine; Guzas, Tara; Hayes, Laura; Hamill, Liz; Jarkine, Linda; Jones, Angela; Gavin, Nancy; Juguetta, Haidde; Kroczyn Regina; Pariti, Danielle; Phelan, Adrian; Pucci, Pam; Santora, Kerry; Schramm, Krista; Viola, Denise; Ward, Debbie; Pascke, Collette. **11th:** Assalone, Donna; Doxsee, Michele; Carfaro, Dana; Co Felicia; Drago, Debi; Giampietro, Michelle; Greenko, Jane; Guerin Jenn; Guerriero, Chris; Kaczmarski, Carrie; Killian, Kristin; Legaspi, Francine; Lennon, Stacey; McCavanagh, Eileen; McGill, E Mendell, Dana; Morelli, Gina; Mulle, Jen; Pang. Linda; Paradiso, Sheri; Pizer, Jen; Santicola, Treven; Stabler, Sandra; Tierney, Chris; Melfi, Mary; Arnoso, Tina. **12th:** Burke, Kathy; CamBerde Kristen; Giangreco, Cheryl; Harvey, Candy; Impagliazzo, Gina; Smith, Wendy; Saliba, Dawn; Vitale, Lisa; Marcoccio, Denise; Brady, Trisha; Caperna, Dina; Guzas, Stacey; Hess, Chris; Moye, Danie

Bottom Row, Left to Right: Bill Rau, Sean Cleere, Ed Smith, Cliff Satriano, Edgar Jugeta, Adolfo Encarnacion, Tom McDermott, Rich Cocchiaro, Keith Hartofil, Paul Achenbach, Sean Campanella, Scott Wagermann, Steve Harvey, Scott Cameron, Don Rose, Pat Malloy. Middle Row: Tom Krasnoff, Mike Conlin, Tony Finelli, Nick Franzese, Jerry Richards, Sean Spiller, Marcus Ramirez, Tim Murphy, Paul Timpa, Rod Smith, Sal Poliandro, Bill Burke, Josh Siegal, Chris Davis, Jim Franzese, Ken Kienzle, Eduardo Jugeta, Steve Gertner, Mike Frey. Top Row: Coach C. Johnson, Coach K. Pasler, Shane Klein, Gary Sussman, Chet MacIntosh, Rich Bova, Scott Bartley, Mike McCabe, John Durkin, Don Hodson, John Delemo, Bill Rudge, Keith Moritato, Darren Klein, Dave Granados, Omar Villacorta, Dan Parkinson, Louis Batista, Colin Reilly, Steve Trentkowski, Garen Santicola, Dennis Tokofsky, Steve Gravenhorst, Mike Frain, Bill O'Reilly, Bill Ehlers, Pat Riegger, Brian Dunn, Mark Fasano, Jeff Vaile. Missing: Coach P. Cappolino, Coach P. Lazzaro, Chris Dion, Mark Baldi, Steve McCaffrey, Eugene Keenan, Khang Vo, Joe Beauchamp, Mike Stupanio, Craig Laidman, Chris Fiore, Ken Haye, Dave Berg, Andre Pierve, Brian Dudkewic, Tom Breeton, Jason Morano, Al DeAngilis, Tony Sciolo, Peter Casale, Mark Warker.

SENIORS

Back Row: Denise Marcoccio, Dena Caperna, Wendy Smith, Trish Brady. Front Row: Dawn Sailba, Kathy Burke, Candace Harvey, Cheryl Giangrecco.

Top Row: Gary Sussman, Mike McCabe, John Duncan, Don Hodson, B Rudge. Middle Row: Rod Smith, Nick Franzese, Jerry Richards, Scott Ba tley, Sean Spiller. Bottom Row: Rich Bova, Sean Cleere, Adolfo Encarnacio Marcus Ramirez, Tom Krasnoff.

BOWLING

Top Row: Christine Grunwald, Kim Mykolyn, Justine Filosa, Captain Gina Gortner, Coach Miss Messina. Bottom Row: Denise Erickson, Vicki Amador, Nora Tapp, Captain Lisa Gortner, Rosmary Conetta.

VOLLEYBALL TOURNAMENT WINNERS

Jim Lam, Joe Buckshaw, Scott Beinhacker, Al Araneo, Adolfo Encarnacion, John Raeihle, Jerry Markman, Mike McGuiness, Rob Heymach.

MAN OF LA MANCHA

Indiana

REGENTS SCHOLARSHIP WINNERS

Row 1 (Floor):
Lynette M. Battaglioli
Michael A. Yarusso
Christopher J. La Sala
Kevin F. Roth
Greg S. Kong
Dennis B. Comstock
Kevin E. Fairben
John R. Dunkin
Gerard R. Neber
Susan Davison
Kelly A. O'Connor
William P. Halagarda
Donna M. Cambrai
Tara A. Zanni
Ilene B. Flamenbaum

Row 2:
Mr. John Aleksak, Assistant Principal
Mr. Richard Herrmann, Assistant Principal
Christine M. Miolla
Lisa Phelan
Tracey L. Storc
Claudine S. Welti
Christine M. Walsh
Alexandra P. Machnicki
Wendy Smith
Tracy J. Pillittier
Patricia A. Verbeeck
Sharon M. Blumenthal
Mary E. O'Shea
Celeste Santangelo
Ilisa Gertner
Michael A. Sorrentino
Danielle M. Catalano
Michael J. Kelly
Ms. Nancy Gagliano, Guidance Counselor
Mr. Mario Capitelli, Guidance Counselor
Mr. Luke Morgan, Administrative Asst. for Guidance

Row 3:
Mr. Dennis James, Principal
Mr. Howard Dodd, Assistant Principal
Mr. John Albin, Assistant Principal
Krista Swensen
Samantha J. Rippner
Jill H. Teitel
Christine Cetrangelo
Richard C. Sloan
Maria N. Morelli
Shara J. Newman
Kevin Egan
Lisa A. Litwack
Julie K. Alperen
Gwendolyn J. Ellman
Kenneth F. Harkin
Daniel F. Shear
Lorraine M. Madigan
Rita M. Bavaro
Mrs. Evelyn Leuffen, Assistant Principal
Mr. Richard Bergquist, Guidance Counselor

Row 4:
Thomas J. Seus
Juli L. Indelicato
Laurinda M. Ribeiro
Rebecca J. Iantuono
Joanna Jaeger
Alex Acero
Raphael A. Pearl
Adam P. Pollina
Frank Giacchetto
Fara Switzen
Andrea Cohen
Michelle J. Gryzlo
Catherine A. Hartnett
William E. Del Vallez
Donald J. Hodson
Lisa De Fini
Christine M. Curtis
Mrs. Jane Feinstein, Lead Counselor
Mr. Michael Friedman, Chairperson
Mr. James Ruck, Executive Principal

Row 5:
Jennifer M. Rowley
Robert F. Heymach
Maureen A. Walsh
Tara A. Pocchiare
Bruce G. Sherman
Victoria L. Errante
Christene M. Pakosz
Kristin J. Morrison
Kristine M. Esposito
Amy C. Silverman
Gina A. Montesano
Laurene M. Ganci
Candance L. Harvey
Peter R. D'Angio
Andrew W. Moss
Robert W. Maurer
Mr. Robert Hirten, Guidance Counselor

Row 6:
Jordana A. Markman
Leslie Cohen
Mary B. Lyons
Jean M. Roskos
Susan E. Rodway
Robin J. Kwoczka
Lori A. Needham
Michael J. Sweetman
John F. Vogel
George Loiodice
Jennifer S. Newhall
Robert M. Leahy
Hillary A. Deutschman
Penny Osowski
David A. Gabay
Nicholas E. Franzese
Cheryl A. Giangreco

Row 7:
Jennifer C. Cutrone
Margaret L. Pizza
Jennifer A. Ross
Sonia Arora
Denise S. Haft
Kathleen M. Uckert
Annmarie E. Skelton
Alison Edwards
Michael D. Juliano
Teresa Savino
Claudia Giordano
Mary E. McKelvey
Doreen M. Sinacori
Georgia N. Diacumakos
Tara A. O'Friel
Marc K. Schiffman
Thomas A. Maiello

Row 8:
Kathleen P. Brady
Kimberly A. Henneborn
Scott G. Natt
Steven M. Schwetel
Marc J. Tenenbaum
Raymond Cotrel
William J. Stattman
Dina Naples
Holly Shapiro
Allaire M. Kessler
Doris A. Naples
Daniel P. Wengler
Brian S. Ruggiero
Daniel J. Peluso
Allan A. Adriano
Bruce M. Levin

Row 9:
Phylene H. Riggs
Jennifer A. Funicelli
Jordana A. Markman
Adam Wodon
Joe Buckshaw
Adolfo Encarnacion
James T. Dunphy
Michael L. McGuinness
Jacqueline C. Brida
Lori A. Frankel
Pamela B. Mazeski
Eric A. Hartmann
Christopher K. Schupp
Michael H. Aldrich
Jonathan E. Wyszomierski
Richard M. Jantz

Row 10:
John T. Raeihle
James Lam
Mark E. Grosaman
Robert A. Catarella
Albert E. Araneo
Michael S. Barish
Richard A. Centola
Michael J. Hagenberger
Angelique Gonzalez
Denise L. Tooker
Christina M. Mach
Jennifer A. Graham
Jeffrey I. Rothstein
Kim Keirnan
Stacey C. Gustavson
Christine M. Menze

Row 11:
John T. Hart
Christine M. Scirica
Jennifer A. Gambino
Elaine M. Sciara
Deborah C. Kniesser
Sandra D. Rivera
Michael Butko
William Rudge
Anthony A. Granato
Christine A. Budinich
Kathleen A. Burke
Diane M. Peterson
Lisa Gunder
Christine J. McGay
Noreen M. O'Reilly
Mei-Chau Kwok

Row 12:
Christine M. Quiery
Elizabeth A. Brosche
Glenn K. Sherwood
Tara M. Killeen
Michael Fenimore
Carl C. D'Amato
Daniel E. Weeks
Sean E. White
Karen E. Dargo
Dina Fierro
Carolyn Driscoll
Melissa Syden
Tricia L. Beaudoin
Dina M. De Rosso
Adam G. Frankel
Christine Evans
Craig O. Pizer

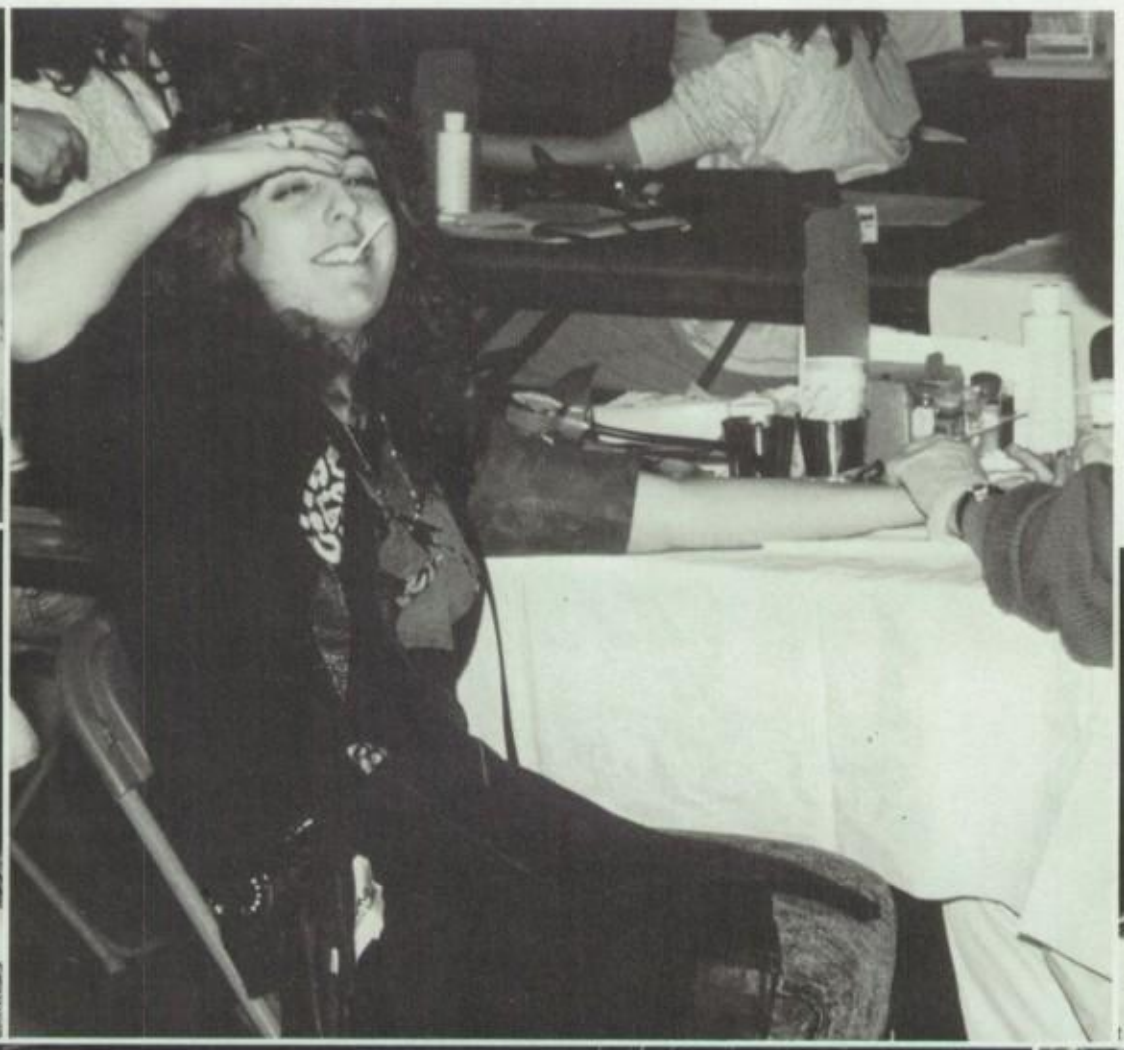
Row 13:
Denise L. Donaldson
Krista L. Acard
Eileen M. Burger
Michael A. Barics
Thomas J. Kroczynski
David S. Wally
Mayumi Sasaki
Russell B. Shinsky
Carmine J. Russo
Michelle A. Comparetti
Erik S. Karlin
Gilbert C. Dowling
Judith A. Grosch

Row 14:
Dawn Cullen
Colleen Frare
Richard G. Bova
Johns S. Harrow
James J. Mooney
Patrick K. Javier
Michael L. O'Brien
Kevin W. Kristoff
Sean Cleere
Joy M. McGrann
George J. Ridings
Evan L. Freifeld
Dan M. Wahba
Jeff S. Amrose

Row 15:
Anne N. Capagrosso
Christina M. Simmons
Kimberly A. Bell
Jason Wurtzel
Michael I. Sklar
Stacey L. Shlachtman
George C. Zeipekkis
Eric Anderson
Melissa M. Shepard
William Sinram
Victoria A. Perri
Anthony Albergo
Matthew Pandolfi
Gina R. De Cintio
David A. Beijer

Row 16:
Timothy Onderdonk
Brian Fradl
Christopher D. Quinones
Irene Pang
Colleen A. Doyle
Jason J. Hanley
Alice M. Raab
Monica C. Alberghine
Mary A. O'Connell
Adrienne M. Lamb
Donna Tropeano
William M. Doerler
Patrick M. O'Brien
John P. Serino
Norman K. Isaksson
Scott A. Coleman
Thomas J. Browne

SACHEM GIVES BLOOD



THE DATING GAME

1
2
3

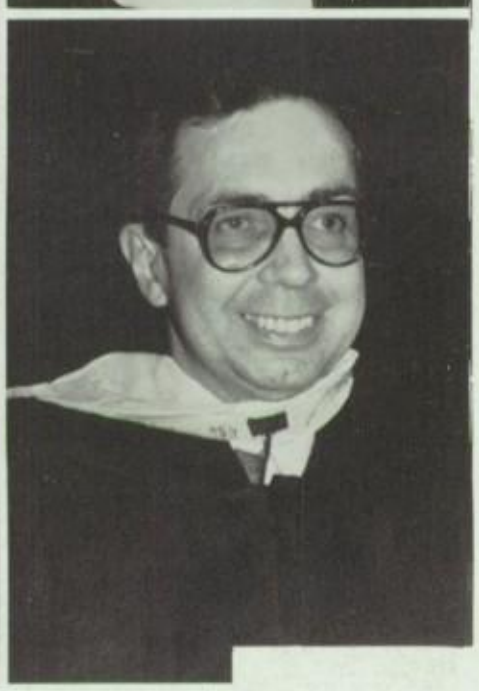
GRADUATION

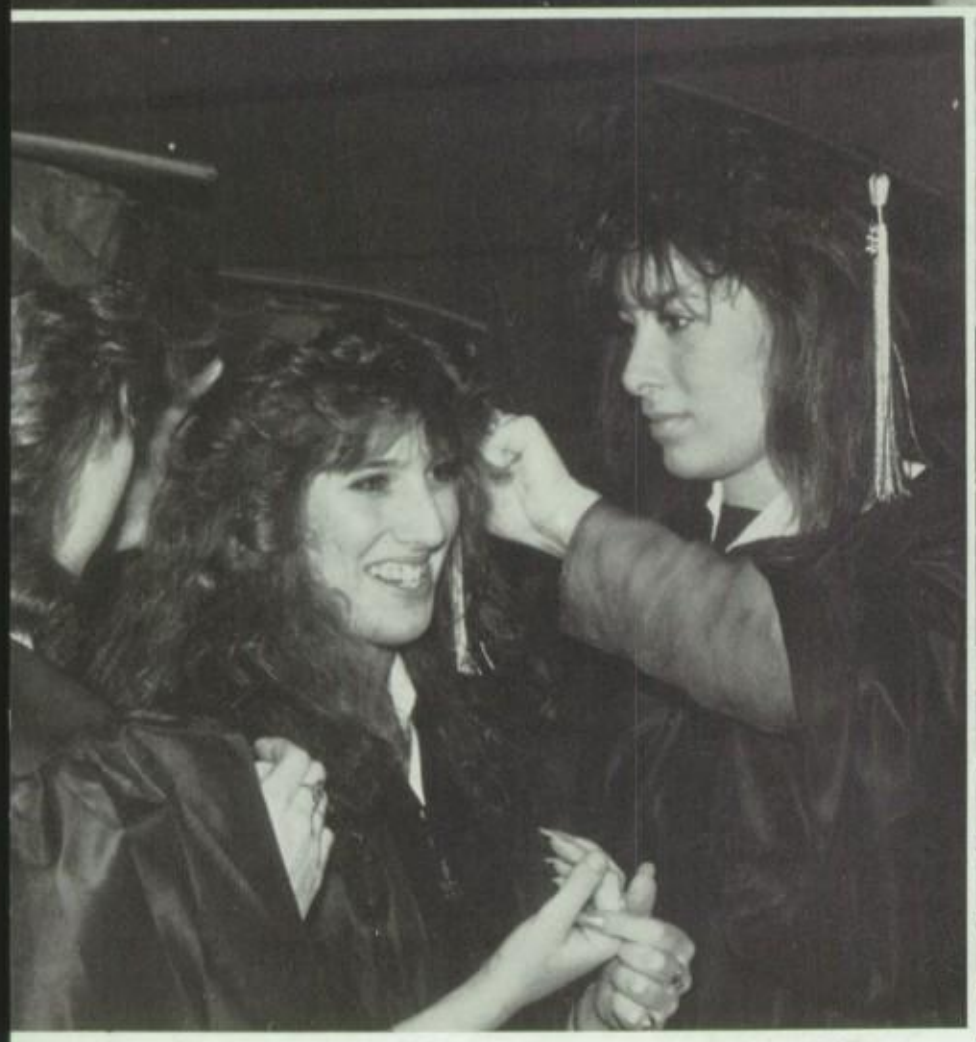
"I love this school so much, I decided to graduate early."

Angela Portal

GINA MERRI

Brothers!!





STUDENT GOVERNMENT

Bottom Row: Melainie Visco, Claudine Welti, Lynne Battaglioci, Melissa Portnoy, Wendy Ellman, Jennifer Balkin, Ojas Tamhane, Jennifer Ross, Patty Konk. Second Row: Dari Samarel, Sandy Machnicki, Kim Foley, Steve Schwefel, Sharon Manley, Delia Brako, Andrea Cohen, Sharon Blumenthal, Mary Oshea. Third Row: Kim Nelson, Kathy Tsapos, Diane Osworth, Kristen Dargis, Bill Doerler, Alex Navara, Christine Haralambou, Kim Glazer, Dawn Porreca, Mr. Heslin, Dana Mendell. Camera Shy: Warren Isevnia, Peggy Pizza, Jill Teitel, Dina Naples, Doris Naples, Kelly Pascal, Kelly Quinn, Ralph Peavl, Jennifer Mclean, Allison Stevens, Evin Greene.

The Sachem Student Government is a bi-campus organization of duly elected students who represent the interests of all 6,000 Sachem High School student officers are called upon to act in matters of educational and social importance. The Student government is also responsible for coordinating and conducting Homecoming Weekend. Major fundraisers, often in conjunction with other clubs, and activities are planned throughout the year, including Puttin' on the Hits, Adopt-a-family, and UNICEF.

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Top Row: Claudine Welti — Secretary; Candy Harvey — Vice President. Bottom Row: Kristen Dargis — President; Pete D'Angio — Treasurer.

CLUBS

MARCHING BAND

Joe Byrne, Bobby Chiomento, Kristen Dargis, Michelle Falco, Mike Fenimore, David Gabay, Mark Hochberg, Tasso Katechis, Diane Osworth, Tracy Pillitie
Nick Salvetti, Celeste Santangelo, Mike Sheridan, Dina Fierro, Karen Dargo, Gene Morda, Pat O'Brien, Josephine Roesler, Tania Silko, Christina Simmon
Melissa Syden, Stacy Beckerman, Caren Centorelli, David Cohen, Larry Cowen, Marcey Demsky, Matt Guido, Brian Harfe, Karen Kalista, Nancy Krame
Penny Kreitzman, Chris Leonard, Jeff Liebert, Melissa Marks, Kim Montalbano, Joe Monti, Joe Morda, Michelle Octaviano, Karen Oslansky, Don Piant
Colin O'Reilly, Mary Roesler, Christine Scriven, Kim Squires, Krista Squires, Pam Weissman, Joanne Wildner, Christina Pietras, Noreen Reilly, Mike Skla
Lisa Vitale, Bill DeRose, Lisa Grady, Tammy Grella, Rich Moscatelli, Moira Noriega, Maria Rodriguez, Tracy Werner, Nicollette Agost, Vicki Alberghin
Steve Barotli, Lisa Collins, Windy Curcio, David Delio, Lori DiLorenzo, Amy Emrick, Stacey Farrentino, Brian Festa, Mike Frey, Kevin Herriman, Andre
Leonhardt, Jason Lewis, Stacey Mankuta, Dim Mascolo, Christe Deck, Jeff Solensky, Stefanie Zeltman, DJ Montalbano, Keith Laikman, Vinny Novara, Jan
Caracciolo, Jennifer Daunt, Lourdes DeRogas, Dena Dubinsky, Loretta Gibbons, Steve Hospaglou, Lisa Kreigal, Kathy Tzapos, Jeanine Armstrong, Chr
Bednar, Shannon Kelinen, Carolyn Klinkhardt, Chit McIntosh, Shari Molack, Cheryl Muller, Marie Racle, Kathy Tzapos, Diane Vitale, Jason Cherry, B
Handworth, Wendy Hutchinson, Heather Kessler, Kim Krill, Janet Lum, David Marks, Meredith Nevins, Tricia Odierna, Gina Bagniello, Kim Primiceri
Brian Sexton, Brian Sharbowicz, Frank Simmons, Melissa Torres, Dana Zapetti, Kerri Finnerty, Matt Barbis.

STAFF
Richard Cruz, George Walsh, Patti Bono, Mark Holub, Barbara Conlon, Dan Panesa.

"My thanks to a group of people sincere and Proud . . . You worked hard for success and achieved it . . . I'm sure those habits will always stay with you . . ."

Richard P. Cruz

STAGE CRAFT

M. Walsh, B. Iantuono, S. Aiello, B. Statman, S. Weissman

Have you any expertise with a paint brush? Do you know which end of the hammer does all the work? Can you defend yourself with a saw against the perils of a piece of two by four? If you've answered these questions with a casual nod of the head, or bellowed out the triumphant "YES," then we want you! We want you to work behind the scenery . . . actually to help put it up — paint it up — and light it up!

CARTOONING

S. Aiello, S. Collins, E. Torgasen

The Sachem high school cartoonists club is comprised of a group students who have the desire, talent, sense of humor or spirit of adventure to draw their fantasies in cartoon form. You do not need to be an art major. However, a sample of your work is required. This group gets together twice a month in room 89 to exchange ideas, share story lines, get help with techniques, or go about club business. Animation will be explored in addition to cartooning. As an end of the year activity, the club will publish its own comic book, **DEMENTIA COMICS,** and an animated film.

INTERNATIONAL STUDENT ORGANIZATION

Lower Row: Christine Jaros, Georgia Diacumakos, Tsambica Sevdalaki, Allaire Kessler, Gry Anderson, Jim Cosgrove. Middle Row: Staffan Boquist, Pete St. Onge, Chagay Weiss, Jen McLean, Margaretha Hohanssan, Retno Hadiatmojo, Patricia Rautert, Cesar PeRez-Bello. Upper Row: Naeem Robbins, Matt Kubelle, Hillary Deutschman, Becca Iantuono, Dawn Porreca, Chuck Nineve, Mr. Barber.

The major purpose of the international student organization is to help foreign exchange students feel welcome and help integrate these students into our Sachem school community. Membership was open to any student wishing to share in the experience of these foreign students and who was interested in learning about culture of other countries. Past club activities have been: holiday parties, planned excursions to metropolitan and suburban N.Y. areas deemed culturally enriching, international charity projects and hosting International Night for foreign exchange students throughout Long Island.

1988 Captains Dina Fierro and Tania Silko

Row 1: C. Scriven, S. Ferrantino, T. Silko, L. Collins, D. Fierro, K. Dargo, P. Kreitzman. Row 2: C. Centorelli, T. Grella, C. Santangelo, C. Peck, N. Agost, V. Alberghine. Row 3: M. Syden, S. Beckerman, M. Falco, S. Keliher, T. Werner, L. Grady, S. Molack. Absent at Time of Photograph: T. Pillitier, J. Armstrong, N. Reilly, J. Lum.

Miss Bono and her captains, Tania Silko and Dina Fierro.

ARROWETTES

ALL COUNTY BAND

L to R: Jeffrey Liebert, Marcy Demsky, Anne Capogrossa, Matthew Guido.

ALL COUNTY ORCHESTRA

Row One: Christopher Wolf, Jennifer Munro. Row Two: Treven Santicola, Antoinette Meringold, Wendy Albert, Mayumi Sasaki, Matthew Guido, Michelle Octaviano, Marcy Demsky, Joseph Albanese. Row Three: Alexander Acero, Jennifer Alcaide, Jason Wurtzel, Edward Scholz, Anne Capogrosso, Andrea Cohen, Raphael Pearl, Marc Reese, Christopher Leonard, David Gabay.

ALL COUNTY CHORUS

Row One: Jennifer Rowley, Daniel Marochini, Larry Cowen, Debbie Mead, Michele Dolan, Lenore Pfeifer. Row Two: Moira Noriega, Debbie Wagman, Lisa Driegel, Mike Camacho, Nicole Cassero, Heather DiPaola. Row Three: Wendy Ellman, Noreen O'Reilly, Laurie Sullivan, Chris O'Connors, Adam Frankel, Christy Brenner, Tami Carney. Row Four: Miss Murry, Laura Proscia, Mike McCabe, Kai Simonsen, Tom Merritt, Marilyn Miller, Dawn McLaughlin.

ALL STATE

1: J. Rowley (Mixed Chorus), M. Guido (Jazz Ensemble), L. Kriegel (Mixed Chorus), J. Liebert (Full Orchestra), L. fer (Mixed Chorus). Row 2: W. Ellman (Mixed Chorus), J. Wurtzel (String Orchestra), A. Cohen (Band), C. O'Connors xed Chorus), L. Proscia (Mixed Chorus), N. Cassero (Mixed Chorus). Row 3: M. Sasaki (String Orchestra), M. Barfield xed Chorus), M. Miller (Mixed Chorus), D. Gabay (String Orchestra), M. Reese (Full Orchestra), A. Frankel (Mixed rus), C. Pizer (Mixed Chorus). Row 4: V. Lagueux (Band Director), J. Cardona (Orchestra Director), Dr. J. Harold tzel (Director of Music), James Ruck (Executive Principal), Dennis James (Principal Sachem South), Sharon Murry oral Director).

SYMPHONIC WIND ENSEMBLE

Front Row: (Left to Right): Andre Cohen, Denise Haft, Stephen Ehrlich, Christian Simmons, Marcy Demsky, Michelle Octaviano, Lynette Bataglio Joanne Wildner, Melissa Marks, Christian Pietras, Noreen O'Reilly, Anne Capogrosso. Second Row: (Left to Right): Janet Caracciolo, Pamela Weissman, Christine DeRobertis, Sharon Ryan, Michael McCabe, Edward Scholz, Daniel Weeks, James Caldroney, Neil Hymowitz, Eugene Morda, Colin Reilly, Krista Squires, Cheryl Giangreeo, Cheryl Benson, Lourdes DeRojas.

CONCERT BAND

Front: Gina Montesano. Row One:Laura Dolan, Cheryl Benson, Christian Pietras, Karen Kalista. Row Two: Mary Lyons, Diane Bollinger, Michele Zahakis, Jennifer Marek, Lriann LaRocco, Lee Van Popering. Row Three: Michael McCabe, Joseph Byrne, Eugene Morda, Richard Brons, Suanne Festa, Jane Kalberea, Sandra Auditore. Row Four: Christopher Twomley, Anthony Vinciguerra, Norman Isaksson, Brian Reade, Marc Velocci, Jeffrey McLandrew, Robert Chiominto, John English, Donald Hodson. Standing: Mr. Dwight M. Pettit — conductor. Missing: Michael Ehrlich, Michael Sheriden, Anthony Rooney, John Palmieri, Mark Miller, Peter Iglio, Salvatore Poliandro, Steven Hasapoglou.

urth Row: Kimberly Squires, Nancy Kramer, Krista Swensen, Colleen Frare, Jeffrey Liebert, Anthony Granato, Nicholas Salvitti, Marc Reese, Michael Barish, bert Araneo, Josephine Roesler, Christine McGay, Gary Rovner, Patrick O'Brien, James Steigerwald, Donald Pianto, Matthew Guido. Standing: Christopher onard, Keith Laidman, Philip Magalhaes, Anastasios Katechis, Michael Sklar, Mr. Valerien Lagueux — Conductor. Missing: David Cohen, Jill Teitel, Christopher el, Brian Harfe, Paul Coster.

ow One: Maureen Conlon, Lisa Gallaer, Claudine Welti, Alexandra Machnicki. Row Two: Michelle Berdar, Susan Barton, Michelle Keene, Kristen argas, Karen Oslansky. Row Three: Christina Simmons — Concert Mistree, Diane Peterson, Kathleen Burje, Kimberly Montalbano, Felicia Corso, awrence Cowen, Christine Arnoso, Cindy Schaarschmidt, Carl Nineve. Row Four: Tracy Clark, Richard Alfieri, Cherie Becker, Jacqueline Brida, Holly hapiro, Nicholas Salvitti, Scott Liebman, Marc Reese, Kenneth Harkin, Patrick O'Brien, Eileen Burger, Josephine Roesler. Row Five: Diane Osworth, aureen Walsh, Eugenia Marano, Deanna Lamirata, Kim Anderson, Sharon Duarte, Sharon Kollmar, Paul Arns. Standing: Richard Moscatelli, Joseph onti, Moira Noriega, Joseph Morda, Michael Sklar, Robert Freedman, Keith Laidman, Michael Sorrentino, Anastasio Katechis, Marc Hochberg. issing: Hillary Deutschman, Colleen Reilly, Dorrie Steinberg, Beth Markowitz, Sherri Paradiso, Ilisa Gertner, Alison Marin, Jean Roskos.

SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

Row 1: A. Acero, R. Pearl, C. Santangelo, S. Newman, J. Albanese, J. Wurtzel, W. Albert, M. Sasaki. Row 2: H. Waring, M. Sanchez, J. Grella, A. Raab, J. Wildner, M. Marks, A. Capogrosso, M. Octaviano, M. Demsky, J. Alcaide, L. Molack, C. Molter, A. Hersovich. Row 3: A. Meringold, T. Santicola, D. Aguam, L. Drier, M. McCabe, E. Scholz, A. Cohen, C. Simmons, C. Wolf, G. Kammholz, P. Adelstein, M. Robinson, J. Munro. Row 4: R. Catarella, P. Cruz, C. Quinones, C. Brant, A. Granato, M. Barish, M. Reese, M. Guido, D. Pianto, J. Steigerwald, G. Rovner, M. Tenebaum, H. Thompson, D. Gabay. Row 5: Mr. John A. Cardona, C. Leonard, P. Magalhaes, A. Katechis, K. Laidman, M. Sklar. Missing: K. Bell, A. Campano, D. DeRosso, M. Gatland, C. Hagedorn, S. Newman, I. Pang, L. Sexton.

CONCERT ORCHESTRA

Row One: Raphael Pearl, Mayumi Sasaki, Marnie Pagliuca, Lauren Mulvey, April Clancy, Christine Bondy, Jack Renda, Kathleen Feldle. Row Two: Jennifer Munro, Arleen Pearson, Stephanie Doyle, Fumi Jarosz, Christina Pietras, Cheryl Benson, Gina Montesano, Jennifer Scheer, Heather Wareing, Christina Heffren. Row Three: Kate McPoli, Loriann Drew, Michael McCabe, Kimberly Montalbano, Dianne Peterson, Kathleen Burns, Richard Dixon, Wendy Ann Reek, Howard Thompson. Row Four: Samantha Petie, Jessica Rosario, Kenneth Harkin, Scott Liebman, Nicholas Salvitti, Donald Hodson, John English. Row Five: Mr. John A. Cardona, Joseph Monti, Robert Freedman, Mark Hochberg. Missing: Sharon Blumenthal, Sheryl Burbach, Genevieve Cannarili, Dina DeRosso, Miriam DeMesmin, Evan Freifeld, Dann Gonzalez, Lisa Ianuzzi, Eric Karlin, John Kaziun, Deborah Kniesser, Gregory Kong, Gina LaCourt, Gayle Marin, Melissa Masullo, Christopher Rocco, Fara Switzen, Jill Tenebruso, Nancy Vogt, Hillary Deutschman, Karen Kalista, Salvatore Poliandro, Michael Sorentino.

DANCE BAND

Front Row: Vicci Failla, Danielle Catalano. Row Two: Cher Bedell, Mr. Lecesse, Sandy Lumb. Back Row: Marilyn Miller, Rich Bova, Kim Bell.

STAGE BAND

Front Row: Dan Weeks, Michele Octaviano, Sue Festa, Chris Igel, Neil HyMowitz, Gene Morda, Marcy Demsky. Row Two: Howie Thompson, Kim Bell, Joe Morda, Mike Scrrentino, Mark Schiffman, Matt Guido, Sal Poliandeo, Dan Pianto, Mr. Lecesse. Back Row: Kenny Harkin, Tony Granato, Nick Sacvetti, Al Araneo, Mike Barish, Marc Reese, Brian Harfe, Jeff Liebert, Chris Twomley, Scott Liebman.

MIXED CHORUS

Elissa Mark, Debbie Wagman, Cherie Packer , Tara Pocchiare, Denise Palermo, Elyse Scala, Jackie Beccari, Kim Chiusano, JoAnne Ripp, Alisa Lazen.
Mr. Posner (Accompanist), Adrianna Herscovich, Michele Juliano, Tracy Molyneux, Dawn Custer, Stephanie Cook, Jeanine McGann, JoAnne Schlaepfer, Jennifer Morse, Cheryl Mantione, Danielle Morgenegg, Miss Murry.

LONG ISLAND STRING FESTIVAL

Mayumi Sasaki, Jason Wurtzel, David Gabay

CONCERT CHOIR

Row One: D. Lee, J. Rowley, N. O'Reilly, T. Gerber, M. Noriega, L. Cowen, M. Barbis, M. Camacho, J. Liebert, D. Marochini, C. Mach, D. Mead, M. Dolan, L. Pfeifer, T. Carney. Row Two: D. Asalone, L. Sullivan, L. Kriegel, K. Cuttler, C. Doyle, S. Lumb, A. Bianco, R. Centola, J. McCabe, R. Cassata, M. Barfield, M. Guido, J. LaRocca, S. Fudal, J. Gambino, K. Wehland, C. Brenner, N. Cassero, C. Schaarschmidt, C. Evans. Row Three: C. Menze, D. Hayes, J. Berdar, T. Collins, W. Ellman, J. Balkin, P. Brady, S. Herba, C. Leonard, T. Ferrara, C. O'Connors, M. DeRosa, J. Pacini, D. McLaughlin, H. DiPaola, J. Goudelias, V. Duarte, J. Russo, Miss Murry. Row Four: C. DeRobertis, K. Tsapes, C. Bedell, K. Glazer, J. Concepcion, L. Proscia, M. McCabe, K. Simonsen, B. Falisi, E. Nielsen, B. Nelson, M. Manel, A. Frankel, C. Pizer, T. Merritt, M. Miller, G. Morelli, L. Gordon, M. Falco, H. Doyle, D. Porreca.

MUSIC COUNCIL

Row 1: Nancy Krammer, Michelle Octaviano, Antoinete, Wendy Albert. Row 2: Michael Barfield, Moira Noriega, Anne Capogrosso, Krista Squires, Kimberly Squires, Kimberly Montalbano, Christine Molter, Migdalia Sanchez, Mayumi Sasaki. Row 3: Edward Scholz, Marc Reese, Raphael Pearl, Alice Raab, Norreen O'Reilly, Cherie Becker, Stephen Ehrlich, Mr. Pettit. Row 4: David Gabay, Kristen Dargis, Nicholas Salvitti, Diane Osworth, Anastasio Katechis, Christina Simmons, Heather Wareing, Jennifer Munro, Treven Santicola, Marilyn Miller.

DRAMA

To my friend Ed.
I wish you all the best of luck in the future. You deserve only the best!
Your friend
Mark

P.S. Beware the secret bunny sign

The Drama Club is a group of approximately seventy students who are interested in all aspects of theatre. Anyone may join by coming to announced meetings. Meetings are not regular, but they are announced. The Drama Club presents three productions per year in which students handle all aspects, including acting, singing, dancing, selling tickets, lighting, stage crew, properties, and ushering. The Club has major fundraising projects to help finance these productions and to help finance and defray the cost of trips into the city. The club gets into the city approximately four times per year to go to Broadway and Lincoln Center events. The Drama club also tries to participate in school functions such as the homecoming parade.

Top: Bill Stattman, Adriana Herskovich, Larry Cowen, Joe McCabe, Michele Roton, Stacey Weissman, Becca Iantuono, Stephanie Cook, Yvone Rao. 5th Row: Rich Centola, Sean White, Tom Ferrara, Jeff Liebert, Erik Nielsen, Mark Manel Jennifer Russo, Cindy Schaerschmidt, Dawn Porreca, Kim Glazer, Miss Murry. 4th Row: Lisa Kriegel, Cher Bedell, Marilyn Miller, Maria Yecchio, Jen Cutrone, Cheryl Montione, Chris O'Connore, Christine Evans, Dan Marochini. 3rd Row: Moira Noriega, Laura Proscia, Nicole Cassero, Cleo Barbour, Mike Comacho, Jenefer Berdar, Melissa Robinson. 2nd Row: Wendy Elman, Debbie Mead, Sandra Lumb, Jennifer Rowley, Noreen O'Reilly, Christy Brenner, J ill Teitel, Donna Lee. 1st Row: Jennifer Balkin (vice president), Adam Frankel (treaurer), Paul Brady (president), Mike Barfield (secretary, not in picture).

CONTEMPORARY MUSIC ENSEMBLE

The Contemporary Music Ensemble's prime purpose is to present the complete history of Rock and Roll from 1955 to the present. This group is actually many different groups that are formed during the course of the school year to play at various events. Among the events the Rock Club sponsors or performs at are the Homecoming Parade Music Float, The History of American Music Program and other Student Government functions.

Top Row: Shannon Pearce, Jean Locke, Denny Darmodihardjo, Mike Sorrentino, Vito Lanciano, Kevin Egan, Danny Marochini, Robert Cornetto, David Johansson. Middle Row: Jennifer Weinstein, Kim Anderson, Vicki Duarte, Cheryl Benson, Lee Van Popering, Jennifer Russo, Adriani Herscouich. Bottom Row: Kristen Dargis, Diane Ozworth, Melissa Mattei, Mr. P. Leccese.

COMPUTER CLUB

The Computer Club is geared towards students interested in developing computer skills, or students wishing to enrich their knowledge about computers. Using several different computers, students are able to familiarize themselves with varied hardware and software and programming skills.

Top Row: Bruce Sherman, Jason Hanley, Rhoda Dendrum, Chris O'Connors. Bottom Row: Mrs. Reidy, Frank Armstrong, Mei Chau Kwok.

NERDS

COMPUTER GRAPHICS CLUB

The Club affords the students the opportunity to work outside the structured computer graphics curriculum. Students work on Apple II e computers and video equipment. They have the chance to explore and manipulate various software programs at their weekly meetings. In the past the students in the club have undertaken projects as designing the logos for each club and designing an individualized Christmas card for seniors residing in nursing homes. These projects are decided by the current Computer Graphics members and advisor.

Mrs. Derison — Advisor, Gary Sussman, Gary Calomuso, Peter Futkowski, Joe Marting, Darren Wishansky, Scott Wagemann, Omar Villacorta, Rhoda Palleowitz, John McGinn, Dare Friedland, Patrick Javier, Kan Leccese, Mike Di Rosa.

NERDS

GERMAN CLUB

The Sachem German Club is made up of students of German and of students interested in German. Each year the German Club has an annual Advent Calendar Sale to pay for many of the trips, activities and bus rides. A Christmas Party at the Bavarian Inn, is one of our yearly highlights. The End of the Year party, usually held at Fire Island, is another activity. Most recently we have had an Octoberfest with much food, dance, and song. Past field trips have included a visit to the German section of New York City and other cultural events. The Club also participates in a Foreign Language Convention, at which students may win prizes for skits, songs, and demonstrations. In the winter months, the German Club sponsors our German Film Festival.

1st Row: Mr. Ted Fleissgarten (advisor), Carolyn Blume, Kim Nelson, Chris Chiusano, Christine Hage Dorn, Stacey Weissman, Maoreen Walsh, Tom Onderdonk (Secretary). 2nd Row: Kristin Killian, Christine Gaebel, Lisa Hayes, Anabela Domingos, Jennifer Houllihan, Jennifer Cutrone, Michele Heffernan, Paula Ribiero, Margaretha Johannsson. 3rd Row: Karen Koebl, Elizabeth Heagy, Jennifer Scheer, Wendy Albert, Christian Cunningham, Bill Johnson, Keith Larkin, Paul Achenbach, Tish Guarnieri, Nancy Kramer, Pam Weissman.

SPANISH CLUB

The Spanish Club is open to current or former students of Spanish who are willing to support its activities and contribute to its success. Working from a budget earned from in-school sales, the club sponsors a Spanish newsletter, trips that promote use of the language, social gatherings and service projects.

Row 1: Kristen, Georgia, Mei. Row 2: Mike, Alisa, Christine, Rebecca. Row 3: Maria, Tony, Kai, Daphne, Migdalia.

FRENCH CLUB

The French Club is a foreign language club in pursuit of finding French cultural experiences for its members. Through dues and frequent fund raising activities, a Broadway play and a French film festival as its scheduled events.

First Row: D. Wishensky, S. Spivak (Advisor), K. Esposito, M. O'Shea, P. Conk, C. Harvey, B. Godelewski, J. Greenko, J. McLean, P. Adelstein, C. Giantsos, K. Montalbano. Second Row: A. Puran, S. Sheedy, S. Rippner, K. Swensen, C. Murthy, C. Brenner, N. O'Reilly, T. Savino, A. Domingos, A. Yulo, R. Hadiatmodjo. Third Row: E. Sciara, K. McPolin, P. Verbeeck, C. Welti, P. Ribeiro, L. Ribeiro, R. Kwo, L. Needham, C. Tierny, F. Corso, L. Janowsky. Four Row: H. Shapiro, D. Naples, M. Schiffman, E. Friefeld, M. Barish, B. Levin, G. Ridings, G. Rovner, C. Giangreco, J. Raehile. Fifth Row: D. Naples, A. Kessler, K. Reilly, D. Roth, V. Ernst, R. Palkowitz.

NATIONAL FOREIGN LANGUAGE HONOR SOCIETY

Back Row: Tim Onderdonk, Pam Adelstein, Kathy Tsapos, Maria Christina Rodriguez, Brenda Godlewski, Lisa Dreier. Middle Row: Christine Pakosz, Irene Pang, Stephen Ehrlich, Eileen Flanamenbaum, Mary Melfi, Denise Haft. Front Row: Elaine Sciara, Maria Morelli, Kristen Morrison, Jennifer Rowley, Kelly O'Conner, Jordana Markman, Miss Failla.

HARBINGER

Top Row: Jared DeJesus, George Miller, Jeffrey Lasar, Paul Kalomiris, Brian Lapreziosa. Middle Row: Adam Wodon, Deana Mongioue, Christina Heffren, Leta Iantuono, Lori Ann Larocco, Pam Apostle. Front Row: Kim Healy, Melissa Robinson, Penny Cordano, Osowski Kimberly. Missing: Sigmund P. Javier, Peggy Pizza, Edwin Yang, Gregg Azzopardi, Al Araneo, Mike Cunningham.

This year the *Harbinger* has become synonymous with success. We have taken monumental steps in furthering our paper to a greater level. We have become an even stronger bridge between faculty and the students by increasing communication. In addition, we have begun to include students' ideas on world issues, thus expanding our understanding of the world around us. The *Harbinger* looks eagerly towards a brighter future by continuing its expansion and scope. This club is not only enjoyable to those whose passion is writing, it enables students to learn, to accept praise and criticism, and to become more complete, thinking individuals.

DIMENSIONS

Floor: Shannon Bauman, Kim Kiernan, Theresa Sommer, Danielle Catalano, Kim Healy, Shara Newman, Penny Cordano-Oswoski, Anne Capogrosso, Becca Iantuono, Joanne Jaeger, Jim Lam, Pete Casale. First Row, Seated: Michelle Messina, Lisa Litwack, Denise Wilson, Stacey Gustavson. First Row, Standing: Jen Mulle, Jacki Schwarz, Jane Greenko, Rich Bova, Adam Grandin, Beth Schrang, Jim Cosgrove, Tom La Rocca, Adam Pollina, Marny Schwartz, Kim Nelson. Second Row: Kim Bell, Jen Morse (Supervising Editor), Mark Manel, Gil Dowling, Christine Pakosz, Jeanine McGann, Amy Bobstein, Jen Goudelias, Lesle Cohen, Pam Adelstein, Lisa Pierce, Xiomara Reyes. 3rd Row: Karen Kalista, Christina Simmons, Pam Apostle, Lexa Iantuono, Irene Pang, Colleen Doyle, Laura Dolan, Rich Sloan, Maria Morelli, Stephen Ehrlich, Jason Wurtzel, Melissa Marks, Kim Squires, Janet Caracciola, Retno Hadiatmodjo, Christine Heffren, Lori Seneraro. Fourth Row: Samantha Rippner, Kelli Quinn, Christine Scirica, Adrienne Lamb, Sharon Hanley, Jason Hanley, Jim Mooney, Maria Vecchio, Jen Cutrone, Chris O'Connors, Kill Statman, Paul Brady, Tom Kempf, Peter Wilson, Richard Posner (Advisor), Ingrid Schwarz, Cheryl Ann Mantione, Chrissy Cetrangelo, Edwin Yang, Dann Leccese.

Light the candles and sing "Happy Birthday." *Dimensions*, Sachem High School's magazine of art and writing, celebrates its 10th anniversary this year. At over 200 pages, *Dimensions* is one of the biggest and most beautiful school magazines published. The National Council of Teachers of English awarded *Dimensions* its Superior rating. Student writers and artists have gone from the pages of *Dimensions* to the pages of national magazines, and have won many awards. In 1988, Editorial Directors Maria Morelli and Jennifer Morse, Managing Editors Jennifer Gravitz and Cheryl Mantione, Art Editors Stacey Gustavson and Lynn Van Hine, Business Manager Kim Nelson, and Treasurer Lisa Gunder have worked with advisor Richard Posner and Art Advisor Salvatore Aiello to ensure that the 10th anniversary issue of *Dimensions* becomes a treasured keepsake for the Sachem community.

MATH TEAM

Front: John McGenn, Joe Beauchamp, Stacey Lee Shlachtman, G. Duffrea. Middle: Roda Palkowitz, Kathy Tsapos, Pam Adelstein, Erik Karlin. Rear: Jennifer Rowley, Rob Heymach. Missing: Marcia Karen, Larry Hausman, Daryle Aguam.

The Math Team competes against schools throughout the county. The questions are challenging and require insight, but little specific mathematical knowledge beyond Sequential Math III. The team meets every Monday from September through early March for either practice or competition.

PHYSICS CLUB

Back Row: Marilyn Miller, Trisha Guarnieri, Patti Stein, Tony Granato, Jerry Markman, Rich Bova. Front Row: Mr. Crowford (Advisor), Mike Fenimore, Mike Kelly, John Raeihle, Scott Coleman.

The Sachem Physics Club is for those interested in exploring the modern physics world beyond the classroom. Members visit major research and aerospace facilities. They also undertake individual and group projects involving lasers, rocketry, or whatever else is of interest to them.

POSITIVE IMAGE

The Positive Image Club invites all students to join or visit. The students share one common purpose: Belief in Self . . . adaption of an improved, positive self-image. For some students it is easier to criticize others rather than compliment; for others, it is easier to pull into their shells rather than speak out and risk ridicule. Positive Image provides opportunities for all of us to grow in positive self-awareness, self-confidence, self-reliance and assurance. Self-Awareness exercises are incorporated into each meeting. The many diverse activities provide opportunities to experience what students may never have the chance to during their rigorous school day. Among these are Personality Development; Oral Communication; Visual Poise; Traveling; Etiquette; Psychology of Success; Entertainment Enlightenment; Body Perfection; Preparing for future goals, etc. Guest speakers and field trips are integral parts of the meetings.

Scott Cohen, Nick, Tom, Chuck Nineve, Angela Tagliente, Paula Guihan, Kathy Brodie, Kathy Mannino. Missing: Russell Skinky, Carmine Greco, Tom Ansell.

FUTURE HOMEMAKERS OF AMERICA

Our objective is to help individuals improve personal, family and community living. Our major fund raiser is our annual UNICEF Drive. We also co-sponsor the Pumpkin Contest with the student gov. Other activities are based on meeting the individual or group members' interest and needs. Club membership is open to all students.

CRIMINAL JUSTICE CLUB

The Criminal Justice Club is designed for those students currently taking Criminal Justice. Club members will participate in law related discussion groups and debates, and will participate in a number of mini moot court or mock trials. These will culminate in our major project, the annual New York state bar association and law related education sponsored mock trial tournament. Outstanding members will be chosen to participate in this annual tournament against other competing schools from Suffolk County.

Row 1, Left to Right: Nat Cook. Row 2, L-R: Advisor, Mr. Lorincz, Pres., Stacey Guzas, Sec. Kris Hess, Dari Samarel. Row 3: Treas. Kim Teich, Liz Strober, Lisa Vitale, Rich Alfieri, John Hart. Row 4: Loriann Drew, Erica Tepper, Jim Neimeth, Claudine Pelliccia, Rob Ventura, Sean Collins, Roy Small.

HUMAN RELATIONS CLUB

The Human Relations and Citizenship Committee at Sachem High School promotes positive interaction among our diverse ethnic population in an organized and representative manner. The club adapts a "Let's work Together" philosophy which is naturally beneficial to both our minority and majority students populations. Each year the Human Relations Club continues traditional activities and establishes new goals. The club sponsored an evening refreshment program at Sachem North for the community education and night school classes as a fund raising activity. The club also presented a talent show which has become a popular annual event. As a result of all these successes, the club offered the Dr. Martin Luther King Scholarship to a deserving senior continuing his/her education after high school. Last year, in cooperation with the Sachem Student Government, a joint effort was made to present a benefit for a Sachem Student who was paralyzed in an automobile accident this year.

Top Row: Mr. Sells, Dari Samuriel, Ray Small, Gloria Gonzalez, Sharon Friedman, Debbie McClary, Nadine Llewellyn. Middle Row: Cleveland Dash, Nat Cook, Paula Young, Cheryl Curtis, Hector Bruno. Second to Bottom Row: Theresa Fernandez, Sonya Hernandez, Hernandez. Bottom Row: Kim, Angela Jones, Dina Caperna.

HISTORY TEAM

The Sachem History Team is an organization set up to give students who are history oriented an activity in which their knowledge can be used in a competition. All students attending a weekly meeting will be put into teams. These teams will compete with each other by trying to answer questions correctly and quickly. We are curently trying to establish ourselves in inter scholastic competition and until such time we will compete among ourselves.

Top Row: Mike McGuiness, Marc Schiffman, Jerry Markman, Joe Manzella. Middle Row: Larry Hausman, Tom Maiello, George Ziepekkis. Bottom Row: Craig Pizer. Standing: Advisor, Dr. V. Lombardi.

WEATHER CLUB

Our club members tracks storms and keep accurate records. They also set up the "weather board" and maps each day in school as well as possibly maintaining their own home weather stations. Exchanging data during major storms via telephone and records and issuing daily forecasts for our high school is our weather club's service. Visiting the National Weather Service, Airport, Rockerfeller Center (NOAA) and Mr. Simmons' weather station in Center — each are a few of the planned field trips.

1st Row: Steve Ivanou, Mike Ehrlich, Tom Hochbey, Melissa Robinson. 2nd Row: Mr. Simmons, John McGinn, Theresa Ryan, Rich DeGraw, Dawn Melcher, Kim Moutalbano, Chris O'Connors, Tom Reuscher. 3rd Row: Dave Cohen, Brian Hasfe, Ron Honaded, Dave Friedland, Darrin Wishansky, Dave Wally, Joe Sitaris.

AVIATION CLUB

The Aviation Club is designed to cultivate student's interest in the field of aviation. "On ground" research in such topics as rocket building and launching and possibly radio controlled flight will be areas of concern. Flight simulator time and interesting local field trips will be exciting modalities for studying aviation.

Top Row: Chris Cioffi, Jim Nacion. 4th Row: Gregg Azzopardi, Chris Johnson, Matt McLaughin, Dan Sulivan. 3rd Row: Frank Armstrong, Ben Galioto, Mike Fennimore, Kenneth Harkin, Roberto Remmolaclor, Sean Campenella, Greg Argyris. 2nd Row: Heddy Jaroz, Frank Shirlacci, Erik Karlin, Francine Legaspi, Nancy Zagami, Kathy Uckert, Jennifer Sweeney, Kelly Chase, Chemene Giantsos. 1st Row: Jen Bulloce, Jen Buckshaw, Mr. C., Dawn Melcher, Theresa Rich Darres, Nancy Vogt, Keith Filippone. Missing Persons: John Vogt, Chris Auricchio, Staffan Bogvist, David Ellsworth, Craig Laidman, Jim Hanly, Bill Orenzoa, David Berg, Chris Igel, Tiffany Caldwell, Scott Hirsch.

MURAL CLUB

This club is for art students or students with art talents. The purpose of the club is to offer artistic stimulation and to allow these special interest students challenging peer interaction while performing a service to the school. As projects, the club members create artistic murals for the school and the community, and assemble art shows and displays.

1st: Jane Grenko, Brenda Godlewstei, Marney Schwartz, Christin Tierney, Cher Bedell. 2nd: Ines Santos, Claudine Tomaiko, Michelle Messina, Kim Kiernan, Stacey Gustarson, Denise Wilson, Kristie Meeks. 3rd: Adam Pollina, Shannor Baumann, Lisa Litwack, Dina Mordeno, Lynn Vanltine, Joanne Alot, Theresa Sommer, Michelle Gryelo. Missing: Tracy Garay, Russell Graves, Gil Douling.

AEROBICIZE

The basic objective of the Aerobicize Club is to help individuals help develop a healthy body. Working out with friends in a comfortable setting makes exercising fun. The members will meet weekly and perform low impact aerobics, jazzercise, stretching exercises.

Angela Taglienti, Mrs. Jane Feinstein, Paula Guihan, Kathy Brodie. Missing: Many

WSHR

5th Row: Michael LaManna, Daniel Stojek, George Zeipekkis, Stephen Osowski, Gene Hall, Ronald Thomas, Vincent Crane, Thomas Lyons, Corey Phillips, Chris Olwell, Paul Hennelly, William Meagher. 4th Row: Kimberly Healy, Michelle Juliano, Christopher Aurichio, Tom Kempf, Paul Kalomiris, Richard Brons, Jim Nation, Matthew Barbas, Christopher Twomley, Peter Olsen, Frank Dierlam, Tony Sciolli, Sean Cleere Michelle Pesce, Michelle Pesce, Jonathan Wyszomierski, Kelly Walsh, Dolores McConville. 3rd Row: Donna DiIorio, Vicky Hogan, Lisa Giampa, Christopher Cullen, Michael Griffin, Stacey Lennon, Lisa Hoffman, Wayne Waldvogel, Lee van Popering, Amy Bobstein, Cheryl Benson, Bailey Harris, Jacqi Congreve, Alan Gold, Stephanie Lydecker, Laura Gentile. 2nd Row: Mr. Stuart Harris, Jennifer Rodrigues, Lisa Wexler, Jacki Schwartz, Christina Heffren, Lisa Pierce, Kai Simonsen, Jennifer Russo, Becca Iantuono, Jeannine Calvello, Melissa Bobinson, Eileen Burke, Thomas Seus Rhoda Palkowitz, Eric Friedman, Mr. Paul Birek. 1st Row; Stacey Lindenbaum, Christine Bundy, Stacy Dymes, Serena Coio, Lisa Barker, Adam Shapiro. Front Row: John Juppe, Chemene Giantsos, Robert Lamb, Jennifer Conception, Charles Regan, James La Carrubba, Phylene Riggs, Adam Wodon, John D'Amour, Michael DeRosa. Camera Shy: Michael Fenimore, Adam Seidner, Pat Bambrick, George Loiodice, Steve Kleusener.

WSHR-FM is a 2000 Watt educational radio station with a hit music format whose signal covers a radius of 17 miles. WSHR serves as a rewarding and enjoyable experience for those students who volunteer their free period, lunch periods and after school time. In addition to gaining experience in on-the-air announcing and engineering, you can work many areas such as music recording and archives, programming, promotion and publicity, sportscasting, community affairs, production and computer graphics, data processing and word processing. Unique among high school clubs, WSHR plays an important role in the community each day from 7:30 AM to 3:15 PM by broadcasting public service announcements and educational programs.

D • E • C • A

DECA is a National Organization for business and Marketing Students. Besides the local and state competitions, the club organized the Maryhaven children's Christmas party and the student blood drive.

1st Row: K. Farrell (president), R. Sternbog, C. Whelan, M. Barbis. 2nd Row: M. Koenig, A. Silverman, J. McGrann. 3rd Row: M. Kird, K. Glazer, L. Malinowski, J. Davis, R. Grares, C. Bartlett, A. Navarro. 4th Row: C. Twomley, T. LaRocca, D. Panzitta, G. Patone, J. Ingrassia.

NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

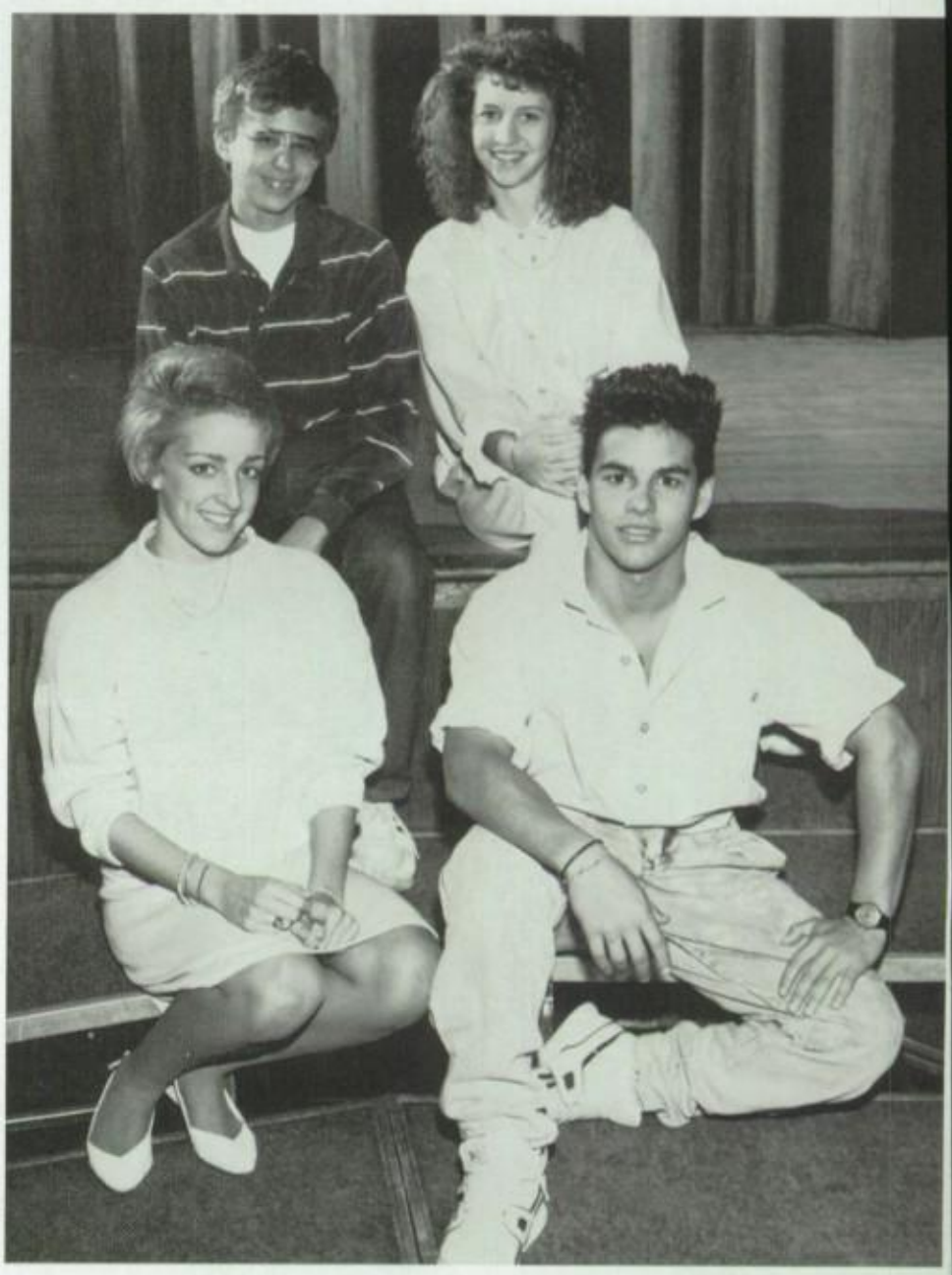
Students are selected to join our Sachem National Honor Society on the basis of scholarship, leadership, service and character. All students who have accrued a minimum of nine credits and who will complete fourteen credits by the end of the current school year are considered for membership to the NHS. In order to be eligible, a student must be maintaining an overall 87 average with an 85 in the majors (English, Social Studies, Math, Science, Language) or an 85 overall average, providing the weighted average is 102. Because much emphasis is placed on service, candidates are expected to be involved in at least two activities per year. All candidates will also be rated by their teachers on character and leadership, based on their performance in the classroom and co-curricular activities. A faculty selection committee will make the final selection determination.

INTERACT

The Interact club of Sachem H.S. North is an organization dedicated to community service. It is composed of over 150 students who perform services to benefit the community, while developing leadership, responsibility and integrity. Last year, Interact planned ten projects.

Top Row: (L to R) Dominic Napolitano, Don Pianto, Chris Lennon, Joe Beauchamp, Mar
Manel, Stephen Swheppel, Jim Hanley, Eric Nielson, Colin Riely, Bruce Lederer, Evan Friefel
Dan Whabba, Scott Natt, Adam Frankel, Al Aranco, Ed Shultze, Rob Remolador, Kathy Ucker
Melissa Marks, Karen Calista. Row 2: (L to R) Eileen Burger Membership Director, Kath
Burke, Doris Naples Secretary, Allaire Kessler President, Dina Naples V. President, Laur
Zacarese, Kerri Murphy, Maria Rodriguez, Kathy Tsapos, Christie Brenner, Theresa Savin
Mary O'Shea, Kim Keirnan, Maria Morelli, Laura Dolan, Irene Pang, Rich Bova, Jeff Laza
Mary McKelvy, Kim Squires, Janet Caruccilolo. Row 3: (L to R) Mary Lyons, Jackie Brida, L
Brosche, Gina Vindigni, Ellisa Marxs, Diane McMano, Lisa Drier, Shara Newman, Krist
Swenson, Stephen Ehrlich Treasurer, Mike Sklar, Cris Menze, Georgia Diakokamokos, Dar
Aguam, Guy Weiss, Rebecca Iantuono, Treven Santiccolo, Jen Merrick. Bottom Row: (L to R
Jeannie Roskos, Leanne Anderson, Antoinette Maringolo, Stacey Schlackman, Kristen Morrison
Katie Kreseh, Bernatte Martino, Cheryl Ann Mantione, Mrs. Rubin, Nancy Zagami, Tin
Arnoso, Delia Braco, Jen Mule, Fran Legaspi, Lisa Corbet, Jennifer Rowley, Noreen O'Riely, Oja
Tamahane, Candy Harvey, Christine Trombly

JUNIOR CLASS



Top: Larry Hausman (Secretary) Kim Nelson (Treasurer). Bottom: Linda Cahill (Vice President), Joseph Lopez (President).

Dedicated to developing spirit, enthusiasm and optimism in all members of the junior class, the class focuses its efforts on two major events; homecoming and junior banquet. Between the two, however, are several fundraisers, bi-weekly class meeting and a lot of fun. The junior class is presided over by officers, but its ranks are open to every student enrolled as a junior here in Sachem High School, and it is the body of juniors in the club which utlimately decides its future.

GIRLS ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The Girls Athletic Association is designed to promote girls athletics through camp and senior scholarships, field trips and the varsity sports banquet. During the year, the girls are involved with Homecoming, various fund raising, and community service activities such as the JUMP-ROPE-FOR-HEART, the SEPTA bike-a-thon, local hospital holiday food drives and more. The club members enjoy a common interest in athletics, but participation on a team is not required.

Bottom Row: Dawn Melcher, Theresa Ryan, Dina Caperna, Trish Brady, Stacey Guzas, Kris Hess, Kristen Camberdella, Laurie Zacarese, Claire Obmaces, Dana Mendell. 2nd Row: Karen Fahey, Patty Conk, Caryn Eldridge, Carolyn Whelan, Candy Harvey, Christine Ropelt, Stacey Cauigha, Kris Esposito, Lori Molack, Michele Zahakis, Stacey Lennon, Chris Squires, Fran Leqaspi, Nancy Zagam. 3rd Row: Laura Rodriquez, Claudia Pellicia, Claudine Tomaiko, Dawn McMeekin, Denise Laviala, Christine Bravy, Lisa Hoffman, Laurene Ganci, Joanne Wandle, Kim Henneborn, Nancy Vogt, Kathy Burke, Patty Verbeeck, Felicia Corso, Mary McDermott. 4th Row: Lariann Drew, Sue Davison, Colleen Suflay, Alisa Przedwiecki, Jackie Brida, Hope Teitler, Denise Philip, Dawn McLaughin, Alexandra Machnicki, Claudine Welti, Nicole Monaro, Lisa Phelan, Stephanie Hugelmeyer, Delly O'Connor, Melanie Visco, Carrie Kaczmarski, Kelley Sheehan. 5th Row: Treuen Santicole, Karen Koelbi, Chris Cioffi, Mary Melfi, Sandra Stabler, Heather Rowley, Doreen O'Hara, Beinadette Martino, Cathi Desimone, Katy Uckert, Sharon Sheedy. 3½ Row: Lara Gorden, Kristen Killian.

STUDENTS AGAINST DRUNK DRIVERS

st Row: Christien Molter, Diane Osworth. 2nd Row: Mrs. Schimpf, Kristen Dargis. 3rd Row: Nick Salvitti, Jennifer Balkin.

Students Against Driving Drunk is a national service organization that spans both North and South Campuses. The purpose of the program is to organize students from across the country to combat the number one killer of their age group in death due to drinking and driving and conducting school and community awareness programs. The slogan of S.A.D.D. is "if we can dream it, it can be done."

VARSITY CLUB

President, Sean Neimeth (Front Row 3rd From Right) Vice President, Ken Hayes (Front Row 3rd From Left) treasurer, Mike Sweetman (Top Row 6th From Right) secretary, Kevin Roth (3rd Row 5th From Right) sergeant arms, George Loidice (Front Row 2nd From Left).

The Varsity Club is for any junior or senior who has lettered in a varsity sport at Sachem High Schoo and who wishes to participate in activities and functions which will help to promote school spirit an serve to strengthen the link between Sachem and the surrounding community. As a club, we perfor many vital functions whereby we try to meet the goals. Some examples of annual activities includ participating in Homecoming, the PTA Scholarship Awards Night, the special Olympics, Graduatio and the Sports Award Banquet. In addition to these, we hold various fundraising events, hear gues lecturers and plan social activities for the club. The club meets regularly once a month with othe membership is contingent upon attendance at club to club rules and guidelines.

OUTDOOR CLUB

Bottom Row: Caroline Sanserva, Collen Shields, Marnie Patty Stein, Laura Rodriguez, Ginger Haffer. 2nd Row: Jen Buckshaw, Jennifer Creasy, Jennifer Bullock, John Duncan, Vinny Trama, Jerry Richards, Scott Bartley, Jill Estock, Patty Conk, Andrea Cohn, Sharon Blumenthal. 3rd: Heddy Jarosz, Linda Marin, Lisa Defini, Chrissy Curtis, Paulette Zagari, Tom Krasnoff, Robin Kwoczka, Lori Neddham, Jennifer Sweeney, Kathy Uckert, Amy Silverman, Mrs. L. Dittrich, Advisor. 4th Row: Joe Martin, Larry Hauseman, Rich Schulters, Rob Verzera, Craig Wellens, Dave Berg, Jason Morano, Theresa Ryan, Rich DeGrauw, Dawn Melcher, Cheryl Giangrecco, Denise Phillips, Claudine Welti. 5th Row: Tricia, Christine Roppelt, Scott Surdi, Ben Galioto, Hope Teiler, Even Freifild, Mike Barrish, Bruce Lederer, George Riddings, Gary Rovner, Scott Natt, Scott Beinhacker. 6th Row: Anthony Vinciguerra, Tom Ferrara, Scot Hirsch, Pam Adelsteir, Donna Lee, Lori Frankel, Pam Mazeski, Fara Switzen, Kelly Pascal, Rob Catazella, Rich Centola, Al Araneo. Top Row: Michelle Zahakis, Jill Teitel, Melissa Portnoy, Sean Spiller, Pat O'Brien, Pam Apostle, Lexa Iantuono, Mike Sklar, Craig Pizer, Tom Merritt.

The Outdoor Club is a club which caters to th people who like the outdoors. It allows its mem bers to experience some of the tranquility whic is normally hidden by our modern society Through activities such as hiking and canoeing we enjoy the outdoors as it is meant to be.

PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB

Top Row: Christine Haysclorne, Michelle Roton, Adziana Herskovitch, Francine Legaspi, Michelle Heffernan, Jeffifer Pizer, Debbie Iannacchino, Siamar Raos. Middle Row: Angela Portal, Annabella Domingo, Gina Murano, Sean T. Spiller, Ines Santos, Brian Dudkewif, Lauri Zacarese, Frank Strakosch. Bottom Row: Stacy Leongardt, Angela Spearo, Chaya Murthy, Brenda Godlewski, Jane Greenko, Allan Adriano, Cher Bedell.

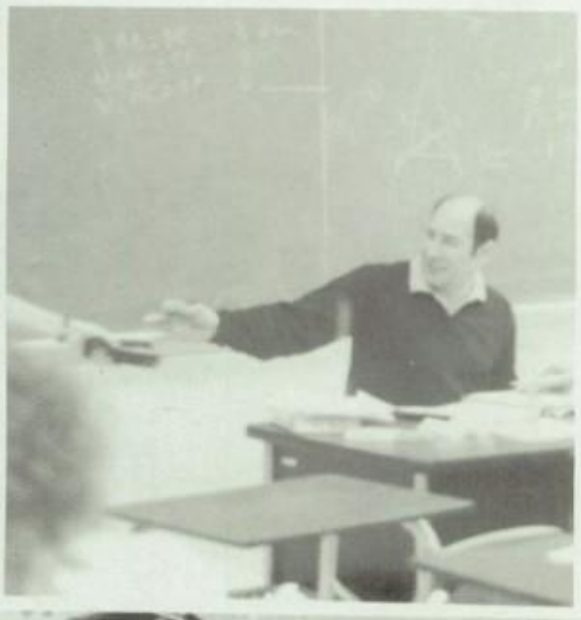
The Photography Club has been newly organized for the 87-88 school year to fulfill Sachem's growing desire to develop. Developing is just one of the many aspects associated with the photo club, we also focus, shoot, and print. As a unified yearly activity, the Photo Club creates original photo silk screen designs which may be applied to a variety of surfaces.

ART CLUB

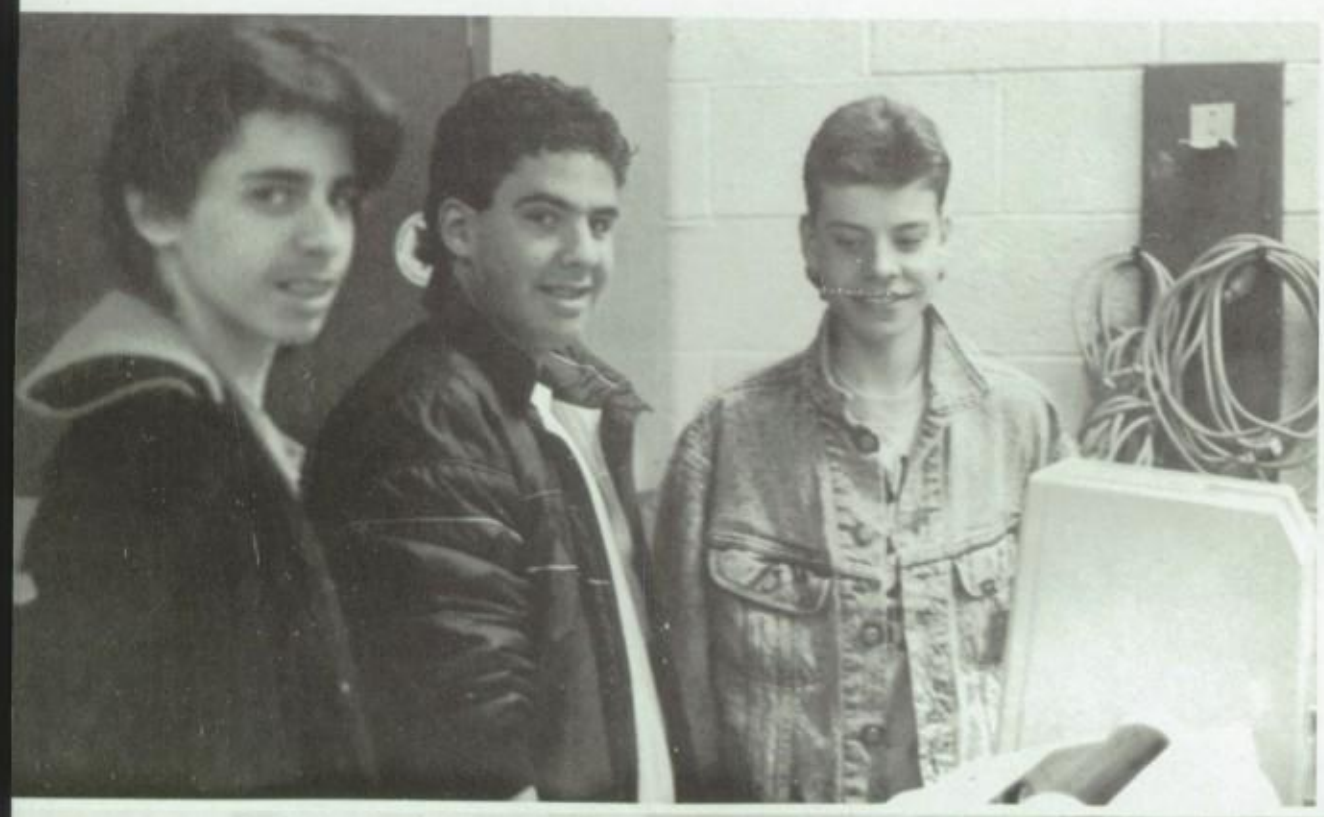
Top: Jim Cosgrove, Rich Bora, Denise Prinz, Kate McDolin, Laurie Zacarese, Gina Meirano, Adriana Hercovich, Larry Haesmann. 2nd From Top: Mr. Motisi, Teddy Kuhnaptel, Jeni Daunt, Jane Greenko, Retno Hadiatomolia, Xiomara Reyes, Dawn Foniaks. 3rd From Top: Jackie Kudo, Beth Schrang, Brenda Godlewski, Bernadeth Aulivola, Ines Santos, Dean Baynon. Last Row: Eric Torgensen, Adam Grandin.

In the Art Club the Emphasis is upon spreading a sense of aesthetics and good taste through the pursuit of various art media. Club members try to develop their design skills by displaying various art exhibits throughout the school as a service. Applying one's artistic talents in helping other departments helps develop one's personal interests, as well as improve the appearance of the interior of our building. Some of our past accomplishments have been to create a "platform" editors about trends, fabric, photographing.

SOUTH

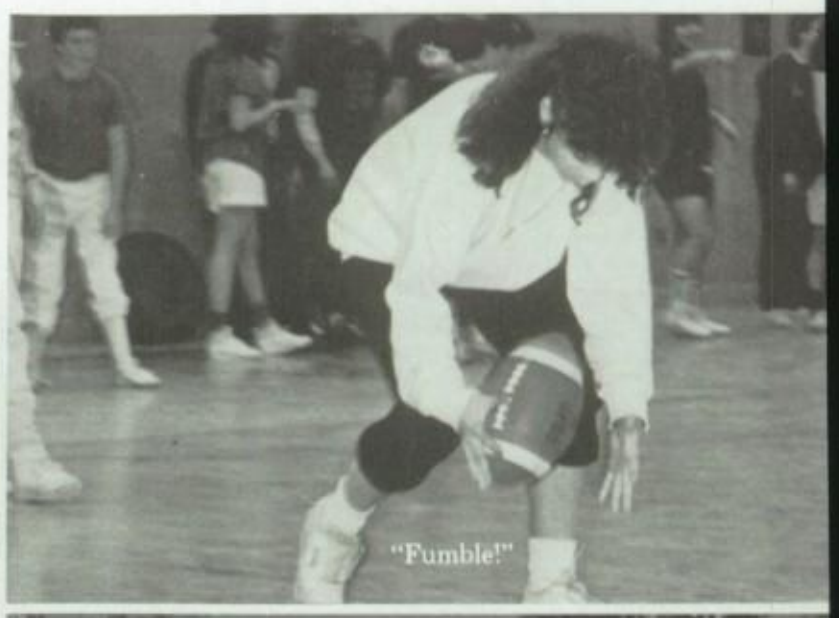


BACHEM



SPORTS NIGHT

"Let's do the Hokey Pokey."



"Fumble!"

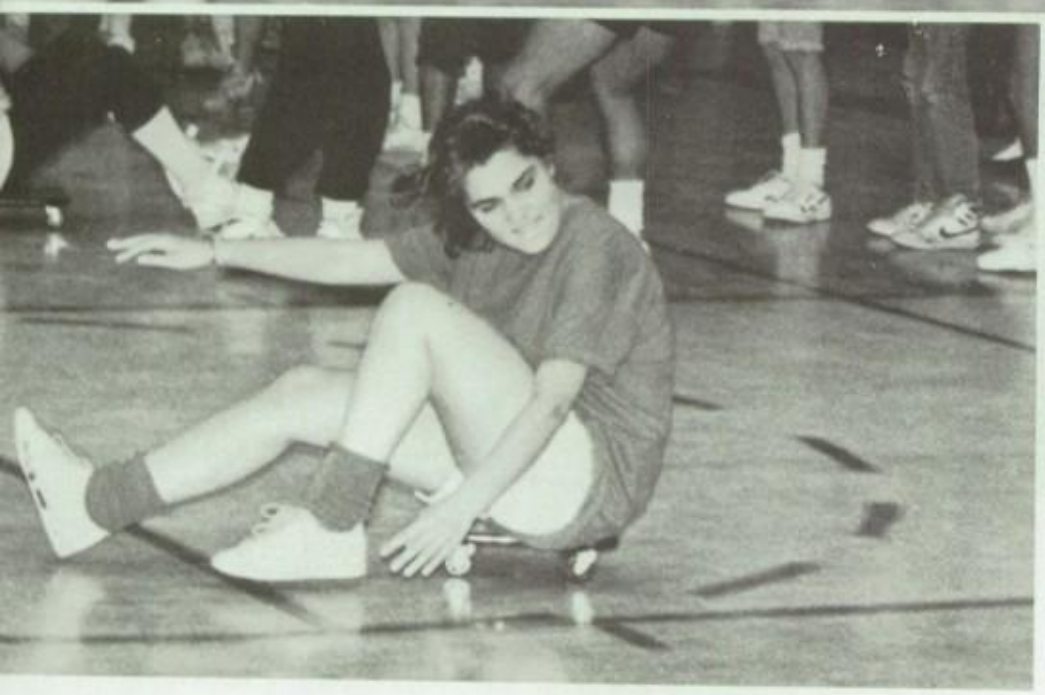
"That's my flag!"

"We're going to go play darts!"

"Miniature golf was never like this!"

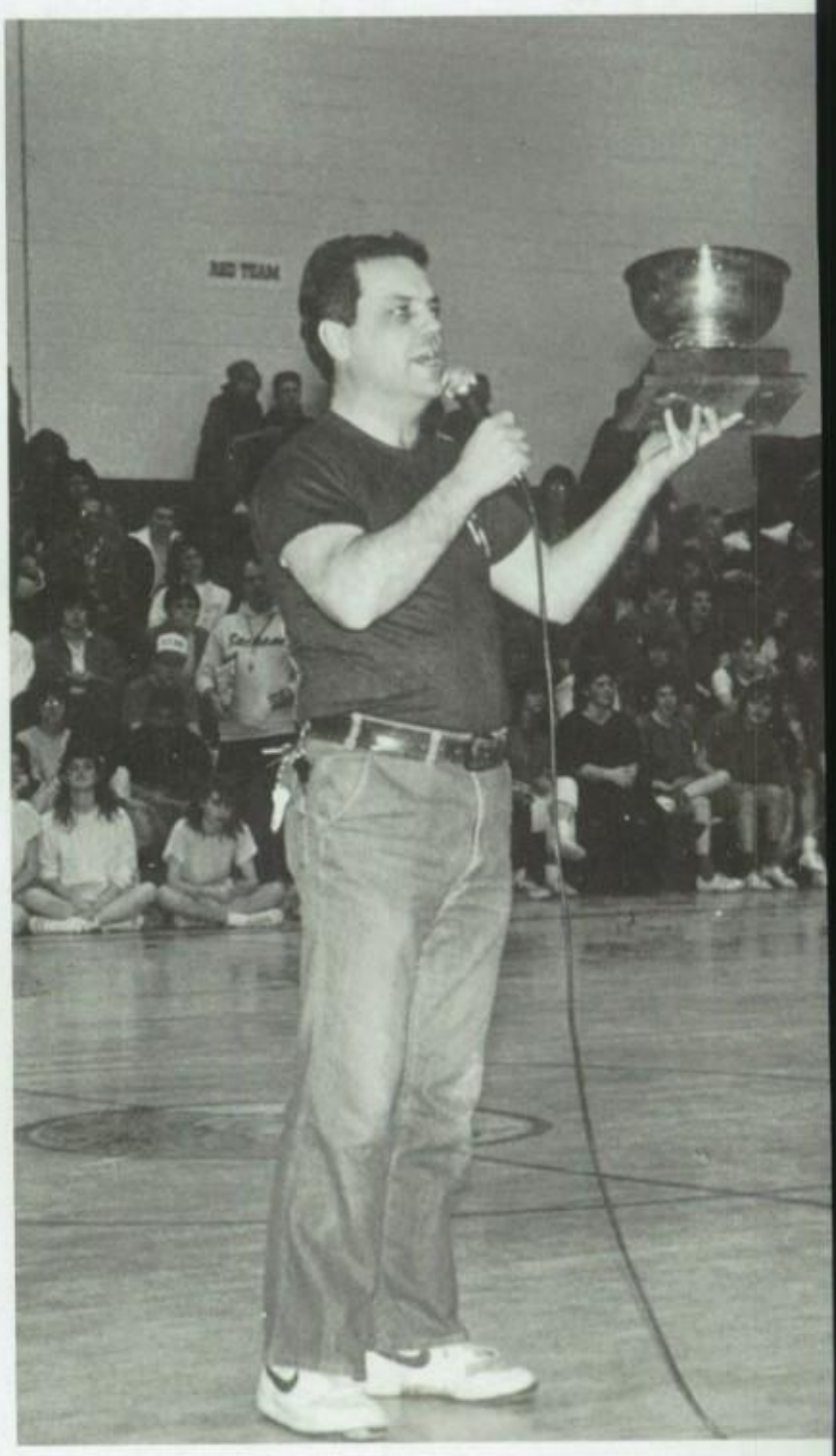
"Go for a touchdown!"

"It's a one leg flying potato sack people eater!"



"Clap ON, Clap OFF!"

"This is the famous Bed-pan Award!"



If you think this is so easy, come down and try it.

"One of these days Alice, one of these days, POW! Right in the kisser!"

"This is no time to look for food!"

ELIZABETH ABAD

SCOTT ABBATE

SAL ABATE

YOUSEF ABDUL-RAHIM

JOANNE ABT: Dimensions; Basketball; German Club; Art Club.
I Joanne Abt being of relative sound mind and body leave Kathleen Uckert a car that starts on a movie's opening night, a solid gold lifeguard whistle, a perfect tan (time to rotate), Bruce for a day, Deutsch Klasse, our "fantastic" slide presentation, hydromaniacs at chem lab, flying lessons (with a cute instructor), the Fire Island German party, the holiday fun party, New Year's eve, basketball — who can forget?! mall trips, free passes to the movies, the Junior and Senior banquet, the Senior trip!, a non-stop swimming winning streak, and our everlasting solid friendship, five years and still going strong. I love ya Kath! I, Joanne, leave Jennifer (Julia) Reese all our times at the lake from so long ago, flower trails, cooking sessions, the party when my parents were away (vodka and cream soda, brownies in brandy), swimming at Eddie's and gray wolf, all my childhood memories — you're such a big part of them, basketball games and Vinnie's pizza, two black eyes and a trip to NYC that never happened, Christmas vacation '85 and the visit from our two N.C. college buddies, Christmas vacation '86 and the night in South Hampton, thousands of trips to the movies and the mall, dancing in the street, the good and the bad times, let's never stop talking again, sixteen years of friendship, happiness, great times at college (my visit) and in your life, you're like a sister to me, I miss you so much. I, Jo Jo, leave Gina Bonnina our friendship of nine years, all the trips to Brooklyn and Staten Island, Thanksgiving for as long as I can remember sleeping over and all the long talks, Gatelot, an everlasting romance with Wayne, football games, working at K.K. and all the times we had there, the Christmas party, and all the friends that have come and gone, you and your family are very special to me, Friends Forever! I, Jo, leave Adrienne Lamb, the trip to see A Chorus Line, Homecoming '87, the Senior trip and banquet, free passes to the movies, the holiday party, a college of your choice, a great time in Europe, no more pressures or worries, and a whole bunch of memories. Here's to a great friendship. I, Anne, leave Monica Alberghine, thousands of free airline tickets, a trip to St. Thomas or Martinique?, Smith's Pt., free passes to Brookhaven, gas money, visits at K.K., a spring break in Florida a new car, college in North Carolina!!! and a terrific friendship. I, Joanne, leave Amy, Sandy, Jill, and Mary basketball games, Vinnie's pizza, the movies, Christophers, and great times hanging out with Jen. I, Joanne, leave Michelle Comparetti, a brand new car that runs, endless ski trips, English class, rides home, season Yankee tickets, and lots of great memories. I, Joanne, leave Kris Esposito, the great time in our sophomore year, third period lunch, Brian, your Sweet Sixteen party and a very special friendship. I, Joanne, leave Joy McGrann, first period (ugh), baking cookies, bugging Vin and Tony, third period lunch, a great time with George, you're the sweetest person I know, don't ever change! I, Joanne, leave Russell Graves, three years of drawing and painting classes, all the art supplies you want "check out this color?!", you're a really great guy, and a talented artist no matter what you think. I, Joanne, leave Lisa, Denise, Noreen, and Nicole all the great times in gym, we'll always be Wooley's Warriors!!! I, Joanne leave Theresa Summers the George Thorogood and the Destroyer's concert, "one bourbon, one scotch, one beer!" I, Joanne, leave Stephanie Hugelmeyer freshman basketball, trips to the A&P, rides to school, the party when my parents went away and the poker game, good luck in everything you do, I am so glad we have been buddies. I, Joanne leave Chris and Chris July 1, 1989, Burger King trips, Dewey's, and everlasting happiness. I am so glad you're my sister and brother-in-law to be, I love you guys! I, Joanne, leave mom and dad a winning lottery ticket, no more headaches (or gray hair), a dog that doesn't dig, a trip to Club Med for whenever, a slot machine, a terrific marriage, and my soon to be empty bedroom. I love you and I'll miss you more than you know.

KRISTA LAUREN ACARD: Interact; DECA.
I, Krista Acard, leave to Scott, many wonderful times together. Together we've created memories that will last a lifetime. There were many good, and a few bad, but I'd never change a thing. I'll Love You Forever! Christine, ice-skating, bushes, woods, smurfette, 6-pack of wine coolers, shopping, many phone calls, summers tanning, punished, mowing lawns, teasing hair, wild makeup, trying to fix report cards, trips to Grillos, walks around the block, running for the bus, fish, tough skin, seagulls, lunches together, swimming, Christine and Krista Day, 3/23/86, sitting on the front porch, much good advice — we've had so many great times together. Friends like you are hard to find, you've always been there when I needed you most, Thanks!! Christal, swimming pools, woods, walks around the block, trips to Grillos, long talks, great advice, Halloween party at Teresa's, sleep-overs, many phone calls, trying to show me how you do your hair, lunches together, mornings at the bus stop, all the pictures you've taken — you're a great friend, don't ever forget me, or the times we've had together. Friends like you are really rare, I'm lucky I've had you, Thanks!! Kerri, Scott's truck, a driver's license, long talks, shopping for gifts, mornings fighting over the bathroom, sharing clothes, boy talks, listening to long lectures, getting each other out of jams, trading, sticker albums, piano lessons, dance classes — you're a terrific sis!, but more than that, you're a great friend!! Denise, Droopy Dog's girlfriend (some day we'll get her), Valentine's Day, passing notes, passes to the bathroom (school store), drawing on the board, and many failing grades — you've been a great friend to me, I'm glad we became friends and managed to stay that way! Monique and Peggy, Burger King, pizza, or bagels! I wish you much luck in future years. You two were great friends and I'm glad we got to know each other. Susan, double dates, carvel, a bowling ball, lots and lots of clothes (and of course shoes to match), and many, many good times — I'm glad we became friends! The Geiser's, many dinners and days together, and hopefully many, many more. You've been so great to me, I want you to know it hasn't gone unnoticed. Thanks so much!!

ALEX ACERO: Chamber Orchestra; Spanish Club.
I, Alex, leave John English you see, um . . . the old tennis ball in the mouth trick, the babe in the pink bathing suit, my blue mohigan and the nyon of Ralph's car . . . OK Bye! Oy! I, Alex, leave John English and Ralph Pearl, Super Bowl Sunday. I, Alex, leave Ralph Pearl a clean windowshield, table music for two, a car with great pickup, my great taste, and a face full of chocolate mousse. Somebody please help you? Never again. I, Alex, leave Dawn Mclaughlin all of my Van Halen, Def Leppard, and Bon Jovi albums, a Volvo, and a real favorite television show. Depeche who? and Little House on the what? Don't go changing, you're great. Really. I, Alex, leave Marc Reese lots and lots of bobbin', a ride on Madaka (vomit!), my great taste when it comes to good ones (Eric #1) and the Entire Time. How 'bout them Cubs? Not you madam. I, Alex, leave John Freeberg the largest and loudest WSSSCHPSCH! ever imaginable. I, Alex, leave Dianne McMahon my calculus grades, my Domino's Pizza cap, and an incredibly humongous hug. Allright, bye . . . but not for too long, oh yeah.

ANTHONY ACETO: Chris Forglone — "cut your hair" "cause DOOD looks like a lady." John Hilton, I'm getting you back John don't be heartbroken — we know you still like Claudine and thinks she's mint! He's concern for you. My parents, 17 years of love and respect, there have been good times and bad, you shared and helped me through them. I love you both. and to my grandmother, the best grandmother anyone can have, I LOVE YOU. KC. "pump it up homboy just like that" Mike "Ant, I'm popular now" and "I love your car?" Dragon Wagon. Gregg, "how's your finger . . . and Ant come to my karate tournament." John Mr. Air Himself, hilt the "stilt" keep it up John, one day you might be these. To my sister-in-law (Amy) the dizziest but nicest girl around. Chris M. "why do I always have to do you favors" Dom "nice hair" and "you my friend are an . . . hole." Dena K. "Kolakowskiil" you are a good friend and the sweetest girl. Omar " " Frank "si, si, si, si." Angela "Anthony make me a tape." John C. "Tell your sister she looks mint today." Lisa C. The most prettiest girl in the school, don't lose it! too bad it's your loss. To Slize, for all my graffiti art, and DJ-ing cut up those beats Brooklyn style "Brasciol, Brasciol, Brasciol, Brasciol," To Sachem It's been the best! To Mark, "beat you 13 times in a row." Joe "I didn't wear your pants" "can I wear your shoes." To my beautiful sister Maria — "you're becoming a nun" and John Paul "what are you crazy"

RICHARD ACKERMAN

DEAN ACKLEY: WSHR.

GREGORIO ADDAMO

ALLAN ADRIANO: Bowling; Playing Keyboard.

RONALD ADRIANO

DAVID AICHOTH

MARK AINSWORTH

SALLY ALAMIA

JOSEPH ALBANESE: Chamber Orchestra; NYSMMA; All County Orchestra 84-87; Long Island String Festival; English Honors; American Studies Honors.
I, Joseph Albanese, leave Debbie, Mary, Amy, and Liz all the memories of the years past, the Grundy trail, the Crue concert, New Year's Eve 86', all the good times and bad times, you all made so much difference in my life. "Remember . . . walking in the sand," your licenses, the corner, Christmas caroling, Debbie's party, Amy's party, Liz's party, baby Bud's and feeling "comfortably numb." You all have dreams and at one time it was our dream "Dream On" but now for yourselves. Fulfill all you want out of life. Yes you Amy, move yourself. It's hard growing up but we have to move with it and take it as it comes. You all have my love and I leave you your dreams. Mary and Debbie I leave you Pictionary, Chris Weston, factory man, rain man, and any man you want, our birthday Debbie, our talks, laughs and cries, happiness, and loneliness, the "fish," my pizza and soda party, a smile, yeh, hot dog, hump, surprise, surprise, surprise. Mary, Aerosmith, Steve, Tyler, Joe Perry, a geetar, Jimmy Page, those cigarettes and aspirin, Jimmy's Rag, clickers, and your dream. I know you'll be a producer one day. I love you all and I'll never forget you, any of you, remember, "Uncle Joe." To Traci, I leave you a brush, hair dryer, a mirror, chests, Food . . . a lot of it, your parties (which were pretty darn good), your forever love problems, a wig, and my love. Remember me, you were always a good friend and helped me a lot. Oh yea, I think I'll leave you some tape for your mouth (you do talk a lot), Love you. To Loretta, I leave you the Ozzy concert, a horse (a policeman's), the hill in the trail, or should I say the bottom of it, Nikki Sixx, the middle of the street, your party (sorry about the cupcakes), a new nose, some cigarettes (or should I say a lot!), a hicky from Billy, cookies, the limo, and don't forget the other good times and the bad, they were the best. Love you. To Dina, I leave Dave Gabay, 8th grade Spanish, a punch from Home Ec, wrestling magazines, a video tape, Washington DC, Ocean City, Boston, some soda and 7- Up, Pink Floyd (The Final Cut), and a long friendship. To Jason, I leave you a word of wisdom, "Master," the bag of garbage next to the bed, Clockwork Orange, a yell from Mr. Rudolph, sectionals at USDAN, and Tiffinay. Good luck, you're a good friend. To Gale, I leave Duran Duran, U2, Ozzy, Wham, 7th period lunch (10th grade), John Fox, Livewire, a lot of good times and a good friendship. To Jen A., I leave baufoons, training orch., your favorite pencil (extinct), and 1st chair. You're a good person and friend. To Dawn, I leave you all the good times and bad we shared (they were great days), a cigar (plateface, babyfinster) the days in your room (definitely busy) some, or should I say a lot of cigarettes, Freddy Kreuger (Hans), the day at the foundation. Rob Jeff, the night with Roy's friend, a lot of laughs, a lot of tanks (especially with Kelli), a tupperware of pretzels, my cousin and all the great memories of all the past summers, I love you kid, don't forget me. Oh yea, a shark. To Kathy, "I Need Food," the trail, some water, Micky's, and other assorted beverages, Warren, a "torch" charm, the parties, Marlboro box. Marlboro lights, "I'm so cold." Kathy, Kathy, Kathy!!! . . . Hello, we shared a lot of nice times and a lot of fun, you're a great friend. I love you. Oh yeah . . . it's "Good." To Kim, a new car, free cuts, a diploma, the Mets World Series, a girlfriend for Bear, B.K., McD's, the beach, Mr. L's gym (when I was there), the deli and a bottle of soda. Love you. To Chris, I leave you a list of words of wisdom, "ahh, she," "clean," "wad," "I don't approve," "come to me," "Chequita," "tis," and "deeek wad." I leave you Misty, Minty, a sling alycrometer, Twisted Sisters "Stay Hungry," the Mystic Seaport, Action Park, a picture of Father Val, the keys to a "clean" machine, a roll of quarters, Mario Bros., a bacon double cheeseburger, a trip to seek out and find my license ID at the laundromat, a possy, a new concert attire, the strength to open train doors, fence cutters (so you don't have to go over them), the Calydorian Bull and directions to the Massapequa Mall. We went through a lot of stuff together and we had a great time. Thank God we're out of here. Here's to a long friendship, I love you kiddo. To Jimmy, I leave Victory land, a whopper, TWO large fries and a Coke "... I could be an usher," fizzy duck, the day we hit the ice, the Ronkonkoma bowling alley, boxes in your car, a new car (with heat), a couple of 36's, a lot of soda, the holes in the snow, the night we cracked up with Debbie, trying to light my cigarette hanging out at the dead end listening to "comfortably numb" we had a lot of good times in not that much time. You're a great friend and I love you kid. You're a best friend to everyone. To Missy, I leave Bronna, "hello everybody x" in that voice, tell me Vinny says . . . a wig you could pull the hair out of instead of mine, a lifetime supply of hair spray, "mony mony" a pair of underwear, I detect . . . breath, the fingers gliding the hair, 2 lbs. of grapes, "bald legs," walk like a duck, the dog on Normandy (Ruff!), long talks, a lot of laughs and cries, religion, and practically a lifetime of stuff, we went through a lot, you're a special friend, I love you, now it's time to really live. This is an important part that I write now, to my loving parents, Michael and Bidalia, I leave you both everything possible, one day I'm going to give you everything I can, without both of you on my back all the time and constantly supporting all I wanted to do this would never be possible. I leave you all my love and all I have. What I write now will always be for you both. When the dawn of life begins, and the time goes by, we look back at all we did. Life is a ride to glory to watch when your child makes a mark. A feeling swells inside of you, you have accomplished much with all you do. The years race by through your head, remembering pleasant thoughts lying in your bed. It seems to go by so fast, but look at past, look at all the happiness and some bad, look at how we grew, learning from each other, learning something new. Watching your child become a man, what's it like, one day I'll understand. But for now just take me by the hand. I love you. I, Joseph Albanese, leave my babe, my only love, my inspiration, Lisa, the most special gift, my heart. We have grown up now but we still have to grow more, now we have so much in front of us, an endless horizon of hope, suspense, love and happiness. I want to tell you with all my heart that I LOVE YOU. Almost two years we'll be together . . . We'll always be together. Through the year we have gone through so much and that so much has brought our hearts so close that we'll never be separated. I know I'll be going to college, but that won't change a thing, nothing can ever change a thing, nothing can ever change our relationship anymore. One day I'll ask you to marry me and that day will be the most special day for us besides the wedding. Now is when we have to be strong and I know we will be. I can't tell you enough how much I love you. My heart pours out warmth and joy at the thought of you. Yes we have been through and done a lot, we will do everything. I'd like to leave you something so we always have these great memories. I leave you a word of advice "relax," 5th grade, alone in the room, the Domino's pizza, our first kiss, sitting in the middle of the street 1:30 a.m., the corner, deep conversation, August 28th, the very first time, the trail, "comfortably numb," all Stephen King books, the day at the beach, a rose, the shark, the man in the mirror, Dawn's room in the closet?!, . . . out the window, Traci's house, the Ozzy concert, whip cream . . . is it right?, 7th period lunch (10th grade), a jump in the shower, Thumper, "Dream On," "Ten Seconds To Love," a lot of gold, Chinese food, the horses (in the city), Penn St., "It's a Wonderful Life," the door knob, in the trail, a slap in the face (my face), Prince of Darkness, looking for . . . nothing, flat L ring, a big kiss, Burger King, soda on my pants, my school ring, a walk in the rain, glasses, a whah . . . and all the love I could ever give a person. This is what I leave you. Love Always Joseph. I, Joseph, leave everyone of my friends and my family all the love and happiness they want. It's because of everyone this is possible. I, Joseph Albanese, leave my loving sister who means so much to me, a mansion, all the fame and fortune (that I know you'll get), my strong love and caring. I don't know what I'd do without you. I love you. Love, always your brother, Joseph.

MONICA ALBERGHINE: Nat. Honor Society; Newspaper Editor; French Club; Zenith Club; Environmental Club; French Achievement Award.

TONY ALBERGO

DEEDRA ALDAG

MICHAEL ALDRICH: Track; Radio Station WSHR.

DEBORAH ALEXANDER: Phantom Regiment Colorguard; Dancing; WSHR; Art Club; Escape Artist.
To my little Salvatore, my black shirt and fishnet stockings. To my brother, fifty already signed passes. Madame Swayzine, "151" Rum and a 2 liter bottle of Coke. My dance partner, I'll never do anything without you.

RICHARD ALFIERI: National Honor Society; Varsity Wrestling; President of Outdoors Club; Class of "88" Club; Honor Roll.

ANNMARIE ALONZO: Spanish Club; History Club; Italian Club.
I, AnnMarie Alonzo leave Jen Cohn the great memories of our friendship. Thanks for getting Allen and me together. You're a great friend. To Rosa Gibaldi I also leave great memories of our friendship. I'm glad we became friends. I leave a little something to Jen Blier. Although our

friendship came to an end you were once "A Friend of Mine." And, last but not least I want to leave all my love forever to my little sweetie, Allen. I LOVE YOU.

JULIE ALPEREN: DECA; Interact.
I, Julie Alperen, hereby leave the following memories to: Wendy, a ticket to the Senior banquet, a free meal at Houlihan's, General Foods International Coffees, "Oh, is anyone eating this?" a parking brake for your car, another screening of "Fatal Attraction," snow for your report, New Years Eve and a concert from Bob at CBGB's (and a police baricade and a short Spanish man), socks for your next trip to the city, a take home test, astoral projections, a dozen Dunkin Donuts, the Legend of Ice Cream, Night's in Paris, a quick stop at Friendly's, a non see through glass; Jeffie, a trip to the Bahamas (and the Poconos, and Fire Island ...) a ticket to the Senior banquet, a "Dwight" at every club, the only snowman on Long Island, a free meal at Houlihan's, skating lessons an extra 4 hours in every day, a tan, blond hair, jewelry vendors on the street, Nights in Paris; Andrea, a shorter track at school, a bran muffin, my wardrobe, "The Boss," no more complaints; my sister, Dana, thanks for always being there when I thought that I had no one to turn to. Remember our family vacations, screaming contests, secret pigouts, and midnight talks. You're the best, shortie! I love you; Laura, Billy Idol live, Leah's party (I'll dump you in the pool next time!) Mike's party, finally seeing how my school parties, trail rides lasting for hours, and a great future to look forward to. Don't worry, things are going to get better! I'll make sure of it!; my "stable" friends — Cathy, Diane, Chrissy, Debbie, Lisa — Diane's party, one long never ending conversation, Smahkaboot, our Christmas gift, a trip to a dude ranch (maybe one day); Adrienne, a free period to go for lunch, no poetry homework (for at least one day), the "one to look at" outside our classroom door; Jeff, a bag for your jacket, a Porsche (a real one); Melissa, 11th and 12th grade Science. A frozen chicken, extra hands to defend yourself with.

BILLY ALVARO

JEFF AMROSE: Tennis (JV); Computer Graphics Club.

BOB ANCONA: Varsity Gymnastics.
I, Bob Ancona, "the axed one" leave to G-rod my ionizer and my dog, to John, some Beeny-Weeny and a cream cheese bagel to Rich, Charley and his new truck, to Jerry, too many bus rides, to Dan, one wet Willy, to Vicky, a new pick, and a bean burrito, to Carmen, my Young Ones collection, to Kevin, a case and some tapes, to Greg, an even better guitar, to Scott, some macaroni and cheese, to Phil, a new radio and my fishing gear, to Dave, some chew, new brakes and Opidia, to Tina, my 3-D glasses, and J.W. earrings, to Matt, good times, Seneca, a skateboard, another slammer and a dog's life, to Mike, a calculator and a bootleg, to Diana, Dave's shirt.

ERIC ANDERSON: Honor Roll.

GRY ANDERSON: Foreign Exchange Club; Track and Field.

KIM ANDERSON: Band.
I, Kim, leave Nicole Mr. Dellamore's class, Li-pids ... what? ... a lot of laughs, a snooze in the sun; Claudine, lifetime guarantee at Caldor, weekend to come at Oneonta, jealousy of TV; Sandra, "I want a man" ... the ugly day, your babe Mr. Schmidt, a burp; Chris, European men, a beer in your hand, S.M., eyes shut, Chrissy lamb; Celeste, long talks about you know who, Arnold, a lion, cafeteria food, wild one, hairspray, long-haired men, lots of luck, forever friends; Hope, work buddy, cheer up, thanks for always listening; Caryn, a squeeky laugh, Suffolk bound, cuts, "I'm sorry," "are you mad," food, beach bum, a cry at my house, a lasting friendship; The Fags, forever friendship, lots of men, a circle, best of luck; Tracey, kindergarten buddies, vile laugh, a sneeze, opera singing, drive past Ed's house, a case of beer, "end it" ... pointless fights, spider legs, a million dollars, a car, a wired mouth, "he really gets me going," a snooze with Ed in his car, hairspray, "whatever turns you on," screaming brothers, sleepovers, one more throw in the pool, beach bum, bondage, flirt a little more, nightmares of Bry, we will haunt you, Tami stepping on your face, cafeteria food, bright light, a cheap thrill, carvel, a limo ride with Ed, "you wanna park" — the kiss, a small detour out east, a cop on a one way street, a figure of P.M., pizza, a cleaning lady, Animal, a complaint, all our men, our prom dates, long talks, best buddies, Tracey Pie — I love ya!; My family, Thanks for always being there. It means a lot. All my love.

LEANNE ANDERSON: Interact; French Club.
I Leanne leave to Lavienda (Linda) a life supply of ID cards, my bio notes and a car with power locks (like mine!). To Gina I leave a dartboard with the face of K.T. on it. To Jill I leave a trip to NYC. To Jen I leave all those outrageous stories about T.L. and his mob! To Tracy S. I leave you an overflowing bathtub and a course in defensive driving! You've been a great friend and I know that we will always keep in touch. To my parents I leave a bottle of aspirins and a promise that I will be gone soon — then you'll be sorry ... I love you both very much. And finally to Ralph I leave you all my love. These past two years+ have been great. I know that we will always be together. My sophomore, junior and senior years would not have been the same without you! I love you. Love, Leanne.

MARIE ANELLO

RICHARD ANGELELLA

DEBBIE ANTICI

DONNA ANTIPPAS:
As I, Donna Antippas, say goodbye to Sachem. To all my friends that I have met here, I leave you freedom. To Jackie I leave a perfect relationship with my cousin Dale, your diamond ankle bracelet, nose job, pink teddy bear, cigarettes, cookie dough, Schnupf's class, "they won't call your house, they never call mine," pocket bible, passing out, cutting, and my kitten Bon. To Peeje I leave you a wet one, bags without a ziplock, the pool hall, the beat time at my house, you vermin, a car and license, "He hates me," and Marine Biology. I love you Peeje, you're a true friend. "Little Baby One" To Karen and Joey I leave "He hates me," "He's in the shower or he's sleeping," "Alright I knew you'd come back," driving to nowhere, slug, leech, the picture Karen drew, and a telephone pole. I hope you stay together 4 EVA. To Angela I leave a bottle of white wine, permission to smoke, sitting in your driveway, the police station, and a night alone with Tommy Lee. To Deana I don't leave you a relationship, but I do leave the police station, free dance classes, storm, black lip liner and I will miss you while you're in college "go for it." To Phil I leave you a corpse, new drumsticks, a car with gas. To Dawn I leave my couch, no more Mikes, a Gemini, our phone conversations that you gave me advice, thank you and yes I'll always push away guys I like, I'm a jerk. To Michele I leave T.M., our calls from Deana to him, hair dye, 9th grade science, lectures from Pat, Frankie, Bloomers, Alonzo, and purple candy. To Gina I leave a perfect relationship with Alex, jumping over walls to Electric Ave., handball court at South, Christina's pool party, The Daily News, sleeping over your house, hitching and sneaking out with Kathy. To Merri I leave "I don't know," "US," Tom, "See ya later, Bye," 2 T's, Mazzeis class, "cruising," "lamb chop" and permission to smoke. To my cousin Michelle I leave you Pat, the Hotel, my kitten, our room the three of us shared, and your sanity. To Henry I leave you "Peter Metro," my arm rest, the biggest thing I ever saw, sneaking you in my basement, the cigar at Motley Crue, and the deli. To Julie B. I thank you for being there always, so I could talk. To Dawn, my favorite Prep I leave you dirtbag clothes, Caldor, Laura, and someday George. And finally to my man Ozzy Osbourne, I leave you all my love and admiration. You're the best. Keep on Rockin!

MARC ANTONELLI

ALBERT E. ARANEO: National Honor Society; Interact; Honor Roll; President of Ski Club.
I, Al Araneo, want to dump off all this stuff before I die: To Joe, the strongest friend a guy could ask for, a music collection with no "girl groups," a real set of forearms, a ski jacket, Tawny Kitaen, K.K., a Guns N'Roses tour shirt, a World Series in the Bronx some time soon, Whitesnake tickets, and another year of drivers ed., always remember, no passing on the left over a double yellow line, and that I'll always stick by you, man; To Adolfo, my favorite homeboy, wassup wichoo! a complete set of baseball caps to wear slightly off center on your head, a Geddy Lee doll, a new knee, and a successful career in anything you wind up doing, even if your uncle doesn't own a country place, don't let any subdivisions keep you from reaching the limelight; To Rob and Rich, without whom I probably wouldn't be skiing today, all of Mrs. Hennings spitball memories, and visions of Hoff, long ski-bus rides, and a 20 pound bag of Twizzlers to go with it. I've known you lugs all my life. You were there in the beginning, I hope we're all there in the end; To Mike B., the best headbanger/scholar I've ever known, a drumset with a high-hat, a breeze-easy "Learn to Play Jazz" book, and my Purple, Floyd, Rush and Tull. I owe my musical tastes to you. Keep your BMW revvin' and your hair growin'. Don't let anyone change you; To Jim and the Wallyballers, Jerry, John, and Mike. I'm not giving you anything because all your wins were gifts enough; To the young liberals, Gary and Jim, I give you a world of racial unity, no nukes, gun control and an imagination, you'll need it. Good luck; To Dave Berg, I leave new duckie underwear and a girlfriend a little closer to home; To Dave Bronzino, I leave Pat Benatar's first and last albums. Too bad they're one and the same; To Mr. Kane, I leave Contra-Aid and George Bush. Thanks for putting me on the right path; To Allaire, I leave thanks for listening to my diatribes on the American Condition, a new political affiliation, and a prosperous career in Greek Mythology. May your diesel always run as sweetly as your personality has; To teachers and friends missed but not forgotten "All the world's indeed a stage, and we are merely players, performers and portrayers, each another's audience outside the gilded cage ..."

DEANA ARCE: Class President; Basketball; Cheerleading.

CRAIG ARCURI

GEORGE ARGYRIS

JENNIFER ARNOLD:
I, Jennifer, leave Debbie the nicknames Weber and Meadish, my stupid songs, your mom's lasagna, our camping trip where we met no friends, a boyfriend forever, a night with Jack Wagner and all the happiness you deserve for putting up with me all these years. I love you like my sister always and thanks for being my only true best friend. Love Jenn; I, Jennifer, leave Suzanne (slickest) hours shopping, New Years Eve what a rip! Our first dinner party, your hot pink Corvette, our trip to Florida and all the happiness in the world, it's about time you found the right one. Thanks for being here for me and being the best friend you are. Love Jenn (slick); I, Jennifer, leave Jen (slickest) those sick songs about you know what, the haircut we gave each other, the sleep over when I fell off the cot, and all the best with Stino. Thanks for understanding me and being a best friend. I'll never forget it. Love Jenn; I, Jennifer, leave Brian (schweetzie), the driving lessons you gave me which cause me to be a bad driver. McDonalds every day even when I was sick cuz you cared. All the hockey games having fun. A lifetime supply of wine coolers which you provided me to drink and a special thanks for your help and caring through the years, Love Jen; I, Jennifer, leave Frankie "TOP bun," a plane to fly in, a Camaro which taught me to drive, me the Navyette. Burger King and McDonalds every day since 10th grade. My sweet "16" after everyone left, the days crying cuz you were gone and most of all a girlfriend which you got. I wish you the best "big brother," thanks for caring so much my buddie! Love Jen; I, Jennifer, leave Barbara (Babs) a Mustang, and Bob on D.P. USA and most of all our crummy jobs at Loews; I, Jennifer, leave Billy the name "Chronie," a tube of toothpaste and a jar of peanut butter that you put in my hair; I, Jennifer, leave mom and dad, "me," a condo wherever on the golf course and all the support you gave me through the years; I, Jennifer, leave Greg, Mike and Rob a night at a decent hour a mirror for Mike, looks and height for Rob (joke), for Greg to fire me at Loews, a night to beat up R.S. and D.P., a haircut, and a week off from Loews and don't forget the raise!; I, Jennifer, leave Ralph my love 2 years of my life with someone as special as you. Things haven't always been the greatest but we made it through. I leave you a new windshield, a candy apple red Corvette, a vacation from everyone, soup and chicken, 5th of July 1986 "Pick a Pot any Pot" Christmas 1986 a ring that means so much to me. A weekend near a fire holding me so tight, the days of lying around tickling each other, our drive to the Hamptons, there were so many good times and I'm glad I spent them with you. You mean everything to me and I'll love you forever! Love, Your Precious Princess.

CHARLES ARMELO

FRANK AUBREY ARMSTRONG

SONIA ARORA

SANDRA AUDITORE: Cheerleading; Track.
I Sandy Auditore leave: Lisa Berger O, go to shee ..., 10th gr math, cottage cheese, front seat, straight blonde hair, Bonnie, summer parties, your dad's 50 B-Day, trips to the city, Led Zeppelin — Effy's room, your party, my party, wow Nelly, Thomas Yes, Born in the USA, lots more, our friendship, your great sense of humor, personality, thanks for the 3 years of friendship, and many more. Deb Beyer, our city days, being O, Spanky's, fake ID, New Years Eve, Revive!!, Heeloooow, I'm having a heart attack, Nelly, many sleepovers, thanks Deb for all you've given me, laughter, friendship and lots more, good luck in the future, we have a great summer ahead; Barrie Hollander, MD our best friend, VETGAW, our O conversations on the telephone, prank calls, our little fights — ridiculous, what about the top, dramatic D, Nelly! thank you for everything, love ya babe, good luck in college, and what you do in the future; Robyn James, our talks at 6 in the morning, Jeff's bed, fighting at Victory, Nelly scored 2 pts, almost double dates, thanks for your advice, concern and telling me the truth, good luck to you in college, see ya over the summer; Samantha Rippner, Stereo Sam, thanks for the rides to the games, and dinner at the Beach Tree Cafe, don't be a stranger, Sam, I have one more thing to write, you are O!!; Karen Wolff, Puenel, study hall in 9th gr., your friendship, and Hal; Sharon Duarte, last row at Nick Kershaw, Paul Young concert, I wish it could have worked out, thanks for your support when I needed you; Jane Kalberer, conversations before concerts, that class, never attending lessons, our gossip, our jokes, and never ending laughter, thanks for keeping me company in "that class"; Randy Sturnberg, Randy and Sandy, True Colors; Suzanne Barton, SNOOZE!! Senior banquet, early morning annoyances, like Mrs. D!! HELP!; Liza, 1st chair bass, don't tell mom and dad — the party, I love being a big sister, as Amy left you, a scholarship to Yale, your sensitivity, ambition and love, everything will be okay when I leave. Amy and I will take you out on your eighteenth birthday; Amy, our secrets, fights, beautiful college men, Tom White, your advice, my visit to your college dorm, Nancy Drew, Indians, New Years Eve 1987, gourd nose, and pearl teeth, your friendship which lasts forever, your trust and love; Mom and Dad, maybe some day, jazz shoes on Broadway, thank you for your love, support, concern, some more gray hairs, Dad — Liza's coming up next, everyone thinks you're beautiful mom, a maid, our friendship, and my permit, I Love You!

JOE AUGUSTINO

MICHAEL AULIVOLA

TRACEY AVERSA: Ski Club; Italian Club.
I, Tracey Aversa leaving the following: Cheech, Well babe 8 years of friendship, that's a long time. I leave you the best of times and your yellow bike, gramma's house, a pack of Benson & Hedges, my roller skate pants, Judy's advice on why not to smoke, Jenny's parties, Pakistans, sleepovers, swims in the basement, electric blanket, mushy pillows, Chip N'Dale posters, and test of all speedy and peanuts who we will never forget. Thanks for being my best friend — P.S. Don't forget Redeleo, Drivers Ed. and our first Dodge ballgame and T.J.; Judith Ann, I leave you my roller skates, donto tacos, photo sessions, our sick white cat, go-carting, all of your many loves including (E.R.R.C.T.P.) midnight swims, truth or dare at Ed and Jim's house, new mailbox, and the best 6 years ever — I love ya; Maddie, Hey guy, God I have a lot to say, let's start with silver pink nail polish, answers to 10th grade S.S. homework, locker partners, walks with jerk after 1st per. Gandi, long luxurious blond hair, muffy talk, college, yeah — ha ha and moose, trips to Lindy go dawgs! — Boz posters, a new hair painting kit, and my brother since you want him so much. Thanks for including me in all your problems, we are special together, I hope that never changes. P.S. whoever gets Boz 1st wins; Noreen, I leave you Billy Joel, Jenny's parties, being mean to me in 9th grade and Ed Clifford! I love ya; Jenny, I leave you midnight swims, talks at night, starting my car, and my friendship which I hope will last forever!; Denise, I'm glad we are friends and I hope we stay that way. Don't forget muffy talk, getting stuck on ice, and stretches at rose stands; Mom and Dad, I leave you my attitude, temper, and my car, you can have it. Don't worry about college, I'm going even if its Suffolk (Ha Ha); Gab and Billy, I leave you guys everything I own since you take it anyway. We have lots of good memories together — I love you guys always! P.S. Gab — you can't have my red boots; Bill — you can't have my Boz posters.

CARMEN AVILA

ELADIO AVILES: Football

DAN BACKER

KYLE BACKER

DOMENIC BAIOCCO

MELISSA BAIRD: Varsity Gymnastics

SCOTT BAKER

JENNIFER BALKIN: Chorus, Ski Club, Madrigals, Drama, Dance Club, Spanish, Interact Club, Sachem Chamber Singers Concert Choir, NYSMMA.
I, Jennifer (Jeffie) Balkin, leave Barbara (Bourge) Bozzella a permanent "sister" that you never had, a dance for the summer program, a car that stays in park, a limo with a driver for wherever we go, a senior banquet ticket, a date with D.T., a "calvin cooler," a party, any party, all parties, "Paris," "Immages," "The Loop," an apartment that we will share when we are out of college, and most important, a lifetime best friendship that will last forever in my heart. Remember, "I love you just the way you are" I, Jennifer Balkin, (Jeffie), leave

Theresa ("T.C.") Collins, another world without men, a first time drink on the house, a venus fly trap, private talks and a forever friendship. Thanks Therist. I, Jeffie Balkin, leave Julie Alperin, a trip to the Bahamas, a ski trip a trip to fore island, O.K. a trip anywhere, an all expense paid dinner at Houlahan's, a trip into the village, a bathroom in the village, a "unique" item, Billy Idol, a ticket to the senior banquet, a jazz class, a date with Bo Huge, "Paris" "CBGB's," "The Loop," ice skating lessons, a "devil" in the hallway, another teacher like Mr. Dodd, and a new and forever friendship that will last until we are too old to go out dancing in the clubs. Hey, that will probably be never. I love you Bahama Mama. I, Jennifer Balkin, leave Lori Pettit, another job, a date with Jose, talks and talks, a ticket to Bruce Springsteen, and more to come. I leave you one of the best friendships I ever had. I love you even if Casey ate two of my shoes . . . I, Jennifer Balkin, leave Miss Miller, a dime for every talk I have had with you, o.k. are you rich yet?, a lunch date, a wonderful boyfriend that you deserve (one Day), a "Tony" award, another movie with Mr. Kropp, and again a thank you for caring so much. I love you. I, Jennifer Balkin, leave Karen Lynsh, a lead role in any ballet, all the luck in the world, and all our talks in sixth period class. I, Jennifer Balkin, leave all the guys in Mr. Nicosia's first period class a lead brick. I, Jennifer Balkin, leave Frank Bonomo, a "venus fly-trap." I, Jennifer Balkin, leave Dave Ramos, "If, manners ma keth man," as some said, then he's the hero of the day. "It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile . . . be yourself no matter what they say or do." — Sting I, Jennifer Balkin, leave Chris Desimile, a "white night," another set of watches and a lot of respect. I, Jennifer Balkin, leave Kai Simonsen, 3-14-86 . . . a date I will never forget, I'll always love you forever. I, Jennifer Balkin, leave Russell Graves, a date, a phone call, a dance, a "hot" four hour library date, I, Jennifer Balkin, leave Gerry Gibbons a talk that will probably never happen, and a heart that could understand me and my feelings . . . I'm not like everyone else. I, Jennifer Balkin, leave D.J. Hodson more time in the day. I, Jennifer Balkin, leave Adaam Frankel a frown for that face of yours that always smiles, a no-slip pair of shoes that prevent pickle slipping, a lunch anywhere, and a car whenever you lock your keys inside. I, Jennifer Balkin, leave Margaretta Johonson, a safe trip back to Sweden, and a night out at OBI. I, Jennifer Balkin, leave Jsette Schvette, another New Year's eve, a scorpion in the closet "hey are those your grapes?", a roller skate down the block, a Bucky Dent poster, and all our talks that I have trusted you in, I love you and I love that dish towel. I, Jennifer Balkin, leave the seventh period "UTB Gang" a serious UTB experience, I love you guys, remember the "gatekeeper" is always watching. I, Jennifer Balkin, leave my sister Nicole, a bedtime story, a jeep, a "chia pet," a pair of skis, a "fievel" movie, candy, a tube of lipstick and a hug, I'm always here. I love you baby doll. I, Jennifer Balkin, leave Bob Moore, a 6:00 wake-up call with my radio, a "full" time year round construction job, a Nova, all the PINK FLOYD tapes, a band, a dinner either at Umberto's or Chinese food, and a very special thank-you. I love you. I, Jennifer Balkin leave Jamie Balkin, a ten page letter describing my senior wills, a hot wax, a Tina Turner concert, a haircut that you keep for 3 months, a devil dog, a 280 zx, milk with tea, a basket for every corner of the house, a bottle of "Mr. Clean," a black Lizard on the black diamond slope, a Dirty Dancing Tape, and a thank-you for all those talks we have late at night. I love you. I, Jennifer Balkin, leave my sister "Woody Ali," a Woody Allen poster, movieland doll, a date with graveyard, a position on varsity cheerleading, a burp on the phone, a "forgesard," a ride anywhere, a talk about anything, coffee king, a ski trip anywhere and a thank-you for all your fun and laughs. You make me laugh. I'll really miss you "alls," I love you. I, Jennifer Balkin, leave Mr. and Mrs. Bozzello, my one and only John Travolta workout book, 20 keys to my house, and an early Christmas present. I, Jennifer (Jeffie) Balkin, leave nothing to Wendy (Selisha) Ellman, Actually what is there to leave someone who has just about conquered everything from wearing orange lipstick to putting some dead person on her car? I can leave you memories; an auditorium with a see through curtain, Jr. banquet, a ticket to the senior banquet, summer of '87, 5 weeks of freedom, Paul, Paul, Paul, Tom and his boat, waterskiing and skydiving, the time you jumped on stage with Squeeze!, a Blister in the sun, the U2 concert, a wild construction party, oh ninja!, a key to the auditorium, "a rockus auras" sheet, a green machine, "Buddy," 1,000 cases of Perrier (lime please), a 21-year old I.D., "Paris," "Malibu," "The Loop," "CBGB's," '88 class picture (what happened to the 7), Hot Items, how do I count the ways?, F.B, P.R, M.B, V.L, B.F. I wanted to leave you all the orange and green things in the world, but Audrey already did that, and "an inflatable beast" Listen I have to take my dog to the vet, so we'll continue this over dinner at Houlihan's and a glass of Perrier. I love you and miss you already. I, Jennifer Balkin, leave my one and only father, another play of Our Town, paychecks, an open house at E-Town college, a bottle of sinnekot a pound of jelly-rings, a back scratcher, your own business that allows you to be sitting home, I love you. No matter what I ask for you have always gone out of your way to do it, more. I ask for you to open your "window" a little, you always open it anyway. I respect everything you have done for me . . . I will always remember everything we said in "our" Talks Thank-you, your little girl. I will make your proud. I, Jennifer Balkin, leave my mother, a clean room, an empty laundry basket, no car accidents, a blue towel, a black-shoe a hair-brush, an E.T. stomach, a clean house, a dinner, peace and quiet, a house/car key machine, two front trees for the house, but most of all I owe you more than what I asked for. Thank you for being my friend, you have made me very independent, so don't worry about college because I'll bring home the laundry here to you. I love you and respect everything you have made me become. I will make you proud. I, Jennifer Balkin, leave my "Little Wing," butterflies and zebras and moonbeams and fairytales, It's alright she says, take anything you want from me . . . anything.
— Sting.

PATRICK BAMBRICK: Radio Station.

LANCE BANFI: Varsity Wrestling.
I, Lance Banfi, leave super star, preacher, class pal, Willy Graham all the scooby snacks I ever owned along with my silver bullet. I leave all the wrestlers a year's supply of fruity pebbles and a good time at Big Barry's. Also, I kiddo leave a case of Coors to all the goons I usually hang with on weekends including Willy, Fuse, Greek, Newton, Hash Brown, and Stonehead. I, leave all the other people I related with nothing cause they don't deserve it. And I leave my Family the aggravation I gave them and thanking for a lot. And remember this class of '88, "no one messes with the KID"

ANTHONY BARBIERI

MICHAEL BARFIELD: Musicals, Tunes Unlimited, Spanish Club, Tennis.

MICHAEL BARICS: JV Football, German Club 9, 10, 11, Outdoors Club.
To Rich B. I leave all my worldly possessions except my amp. To Norm I leave a Jewish delicatessen in Queens. To all the bands I've played with I leave memories of trying to find a singer 2 days before our gigs. To Guy and Hillary I leave a wedding present. To Mr. Kane I leave an yellow tie. To Mr. Lopp's fifth period math class I leave a subscription to Harry The Axeman. To my army buddies Bill and Gary I leave the question, "Is it worth it" To Mr. Ullrich I leave the same yellow tie as Mr. Kane's. And finally to Rich J. I leave our eighth grade science project.
Sincerely, Mike Barics.

MICHAEL BARISH: Interact Club, Jazz Band, Honor Society, French Club, Outdoors Club.
I, Michael Barish, leave: Bruce, my bird and a lot of great memories. Gary, my beast and a friend that you could complain to. Evan, George Hochbruckner. George, anywhere in 8 minutes. Carol, my Pink Floyd albums, beer and a Saab. Albert, my tape collection. Robe and Rich, my physics homework for a change. Pamela, Beth, Jackie B., Lor, and Hope, my drinking scale and ukie award. Dan, my Genesis collection. I have perfect control and remember, expect nothing and you will never be disappointed.

CHRISTOPHER BARTLETT: Tennis, Surf Club, Spanish Club
To mom and dad, Thank you for everything, we've been through a lot thanks for the G.T.I.and the 20 bucks here and there. Just remember all the fun or was it?? Sure it was. Thanks for telling me the truth even if it wasn't what I wanted to hear. So what do you say about college?? Only kiddin o.k. I'll go Thanx for being there when I needed someone to talk to. You were my closest friends. Love always Christopher. To Nan, we've shared a lot together, don't ever forget chips and onion dip or my sailor suit and most of all the heart vase and also for the 20 bucks whether I needed it or not, yea just in case I wanted a hamburger. You were right about girls every time, I hate when you're right! Thanks for everything and for most times being a friend instead of a grandmother. I love you always!! Christopher. To Tom, you're such a meathead, remember shaved heads and the tennis team. Mr. Gallagher, Ninja, Danny, Package dis, Poca, Mr. Paquette hour trips to Amityville, "oh it will only take 20 minutes." Macy's, the Gap let's stop at that, take care pal it's been real. To Russ, well buddy this is it senior year, even if we don't hang out much, you've been a good friend, remember F.I.T., Randolph and Janice and Eileen or should we? Well pal, hope to see you at Wales. Take care. Christopher. To Pat and Rob, yo Pat get those sunglasses off. Rob stay away from my package and try to drive under 72 mph. It's been real guys, keep in touch. Chris. To Adrienne, I miss you babe. Alls I can say is keep in touch, Love always Christopher. To my brother Mikey, be cool pal, follow in your brother's footsteps and you'll be o.k. Well not all of them. Be a good boy. Love always, Christopher. My Dearest Kim, I really don't know where to begin, but I just want you to know without you my senior year would not be complete. You brightened up each day of my life since I met you. People told me in the beginning of the year that I could do much better than you that I was selling myself short by going out with you. But this goes out to all the people who told me that, you're ALL WRONG!! You're everything anyone could have ever wanted in a girlfriend and more. I'm sorry to say but there is no person in Sachem high school that can even compete with you and that is the truth. You stuck with me through thick and thin and there's no one in this school or anywhere that could put up that much. You're a girlfriend that loved me and not everything I have, I love you for that. No other person ever did that. Just remember all the fun we had this year and I wouldn't have wanted to share it with anyone else!! Thank you for everything this year, not only for being the best girlfriend I ever had, but for being also my best friend. I love you!! Love always Christopher (Hunny Bubbles).

SCOTT BARTLEY:
I, Scott Bartley, leave to the intense boys — John, Vin, Bob, Gerard, Rich, Jerry and Mike . . . beach, Marys, too much 4 wheelin, waddya nuts?, betting shot, Halloween, surfin, tic tacs, Mohawks, same cuts, lifting, track, guru, the Cenacle, pretzel balls, Bobs brew, cruising, boof, Sanford, volleyball, strange looks, reep, moo, fat chicks, Rick Matt's parties, stogies, shotguns, dippin, Port Jeffs, there something in my teeth, bungers, sleigh riding, Allstate security, really goes straight, poy, butt, big lips, sticky eyes, November surf, lifting with Frank, Cathi, RCM club, torn, one Saturday, sleepover party, coco-crispys, lifeguards tan, beach, moo, eee, Phylene's party, space weenies, Bugga, luggage everywhere, talks, singing bush, Corey beach, Summer '86, Roxanne, Frankster, Rick, backflips, crying, playdough, Opus, 5-7-86, beach party friends forever, Kevin Roth, my family jewels Jill, Kim's grandmas, twinkie, sneaking in your house, snuffleupugus, beach, Florida, where's the rocket? 3-20-87, Revenge of the nerds, yellow dinner, slurp, Bud, love, silly guy, Mr. Potato Head, bleach, who's tanner, Chris's party, head first downstairs, so many good times and so many more to come.Let's get married. Love always Scotty.

SUSAN BARTON: Band 1,2, 3, 4.
I Susan Leave Lisa Berger a fuzzy lamp, an evening with PK, a keg of beer, Her "o'ness," weekends without mom and dad, no more, "chug it," wild hats, fifth avenue, Matt Dillon, city, Simple Minds, walking keepers — dressed beautifully, Dunkin Donuts run, walk to 7-eleven, all nighters, new years eve with JB, going in the pool first, camping out, cleaning our rooms, your attic, fourth of July, There were just so many times, I can't thank you enough for making high school an exciting event. Friendships like ours are hard to find. You could never find another two people as "o" as us. I love you. P.S. Thanks for our party last year you are responsible for me and Joe. I'll never forget that. I Susan would like to thank Sam and June for being such good friends more like parents to me. I will never forget all the times you put up with me and Lisa. I love you. I Susan leave Christine DeRobertis a DP on a key chain, all the "good times" in the green houses 1 and 2, Rik, Neil, Vivian, and Mike, a field trip to Cahoots, ocean avenue, fire island, my room spinning, land mines, your brothers graduation party, Perry's van, and a date with Mark, Thanks for always being there, I love you, and Mike too. I Susan leave Chris Barton, a gallon of milk, a lifetime supply of Captain Crunch, breakfast in bed for a lifetime, a video membership forever, and John Cona never to call the house again. You're a great brother. I love you. I Susan leave Tom Barton, a million fish tanks, me to always knock on the door, a kingsized water bed, me never to leave a mess anywhere again, and a new car window. Here's to the strongest brother I have. I love you. I Susan leave Harry Barton, for once someone getting your name right (Harry, Henry, Hank), a new car, presidency of the U.S., and for us never to have another fight again. Here's to the smartest brother I have. I love you. I Susan leave my mom and dad, my car to always run, and my room clean forever. I Susan leave Laura Finn, a day in the old house, tan chair Hours on the phone with Mike and Joe, 7-Eleven, Burger King, Mr. Kramer, 4 pack of Calvin, Your stairs, pair of flip flops a jar of mayo, and all the "good times," Thanx for being such a weird friend. I Susan Barton leave Mike Koenig, a new friendship, our little talks, photography, going to lunch, Taco Bell, McDonalds, my wonderful driving skills, I hope our friendship doesn't end. I'll definitely miss our talks in the dark room. You're the greatest!! I love you. P.S. The offer still stands and always will.

DOM BAICCO:
I, Dom Baicco, leave: My Parents — 17 years of fun, all of your support, and caring, a night that I know what I'm doing and when I'll be home, another night at Holiday Inn, new family, good friends, a mosh, and all my love. My Brother — A ticket home, a babysitter, and more togetherness. Tommy P. — A rag, a ride to school, the crumbsnatchers, a girlfriend, a night at Hollywood Nights. Mike D — A new set of car keys, a Grapefruit juice night, Double Dragon a ticket to kiss. Jay — gas money, a license you won't lose, a Trans-Am, the rest of your life in Farmingville. Rush — A night of drumming with me sitting in. Beyond — A serious rehearsal. Tom — A smile, a demo, a serious band and a snap. Kevin — A scream in the ear, a slap on the head. Lance — The anti-Christ, a f — Time, a bog hard snot rock, a little girl's bicycle seat. Vinny — An ultimate drum roadie award, a china that won't break, a music class we won't fail, and a sound mind. Noreen — A drum lesson, a go out with me, a Whitesnake's concert. Jenny — An English bet, a Bon Jovi concert, a visit to the foot locker. Celeste — A night of dancing, small hair, Vito a short visit to my house, — Jeanne Dixon and Satan. Gina — A note to Rob and A Bill!! Kelly Green — A night at the Banquet. Roxanne, A picture with Pee-Wee. Liza — A hug and a kiss, a birthday party, a lot of memories. Dena K. — A first period fiesta and a Robin Leach Linda — A get together at your house. Melissa — A free night at the movies. Vic — an E.L. fudge, and a shut-up and we're dead. Vito — A blamo hat. Denny — A set of cowballs. Mike — A please pass the jelly. DTL — A how cow and a refridewator. Mike Y — A night in your van, a night of cartoons and a jockgirl. Rob Porta — A simmer down, a smarten up, cheese. Pete — another pass the jelly, my laugh To Mr. Mariagalli — hair. To Ms. Vacarro — A joke and Mikey D. Janice — A ride to school with Tommy, a visit at Kim V.'s house. To Mr. Scricco — Three great years of Italian, a law degree, a box of donuts, a phone call home. Rob Rizzo — A ride home aviit at carvel and a visit at the bakery Nat Cook — A mouli, a time to hang out and a ride home with Rizzo Laura F. — An expensive lunch at Mickey D's, a ride home with Fran Brian G. — We never hang no more. A super bowl night. To all the Arrowettes — A lunch at Roy's Russel G. — R-U-S-S-K-I-E-L and a D-O-M-E-N-I-C. Any girl who plans to go out with me — My phone number. To any friends I might have forgot — Do It!

LYNETTE MARIE BATTAGLIOLI: French Club.
To my mother and father I leave my love and respect. You are the most important people — in my life and you always will be. Thank you for giving me the room I need to learn and grow from my mistakes. To my brother and sister — Well, we never did kill each other . . . Mike — I leave a real car . . . Lisa — my clothes . . . now you don't have to steal them . . . Theresa, my oldest friend, I leave twenty of my extra pounds, the T.S.S. cabinet, and happiness forever. Thanks for always being my friend . . . Jodi — one boyfriend on the East coast, one cruise to St. Marten . . . cheap, and memories of the four best/worst years of our lives. I also leave you one friend who visits less than once every other week . . . if you're good. You're very important to me and I want you to remember that I'll always be here for you — unless Patrick Swayze wants me to have his children. I wouldn't worry . . . To Mari: one deep lake, a map to J.R.'s house, and 2 huge L.G.'s to help out just in case you forget how to water wrestle. You understand me even when I don't. You're the greatest . . . To Jill G., one ticket to Good Morning . . . America (Ha, Ha) No more early morning triathlons — unless you get less suicidal friends, Okay Babe — face it — we are dangerous, but I love you anyway. It's been a year filled with good times, bad times, and times we can't remember all that well. You're terrific . . . Jill T., I leave "Pop Goes To Work" — we don't really know all the words but we sing it great anyway, My Cliff Notes collection, and instant cake stain remover. I don't know what I'd do without you — don't change . . .
Cheryl and Nick — 1000 red

lights — . . . Thanks for the rides to school (and other places) no matter how late I wake up . . . Gary, Evan, Bruce — One senior banquet ticket minus the itty bitty — stream. "Please sit down." Em and Ems anyone? They melt in your rug not in your hands . . . George — "Intellect" . . . from Cybil (I wish) You're a sweetie. Jim Mann — I want your autograph. I leave you friendship forever and we can share "Hi Grandma" . . . Seymour — you won't be able to read this but I'm really glad we met and maybe we'll meet again — even if we are surrounded by blue tile . . . To Dave: I'll never forget you. I leave you my Liz, my cat Willie and great memories . . . I love you.

CAROLANN MAZZIOTTI: Leave my senior will to: Michael S. Bariah, (notice the top of my list!) . . . I leave you my pound puppy Weenie which you will take with you, Regina's BMW, "That's not good," a "real" ride home — thanks a bunch for them, and our endless talks. Where's my SAAB? you are the best! Love Carol (that's CarolAnn Mazziotti to you!) Nancy — woman . . . I leave you the joy of our laughter, maybe we should listen to Mr. Sparacia — bash! We are the Physics dropouts — Pete, Gary we love you Prep man! I'm so glad we became friends. Love Carol — Woman, Jen, Shauna, Marc, Anthony . . . I leave you our friendship, Nokomis fairs, Boy George dancing, cramming for finals, Miss Sullivan's 10 H.S.S. class, our morning run to school, Soc I and of course, We are sick chics forever! Love CarolAnn Shauna. I Carol Barrels leave Trees — 12 years of friendship and many thanks for the memories, the great times, and for being the best friend I ever had. My "fellow mouth" . . . I leave you 10H S.S. and English, our P.I. Daddies, "but Carol it will only last 3 weeks" it's been 2 years, plus Just remember when it comes time for the wedding remember how you met! My fau cuz Diane . . . I leave both of us an extra 24 hrs. in a day just to chat! I'm so glad we became closer! always remember July 4, 2,000! One day we will find a prince. I wish you all the best. Christine DeRobertis . . . I leave you many thanks for always listening to me. you are a terrific person! Laura Finn . . . I leave you our 4 years of friendship. We had some great times. Michy . . . I leave you our exciting Art classes, Scott, Jimmy, our library talks and thanks for finally yelling at me. You are a great friend. Dan . . . I leave you a "real" date, I know it's my fault, endless phone calls and I just wanted to say that our friendship really means a lot to me. love you always. Chuba. Nicole . . . even though we don't understand each other sometimes, we still had some good times. You are a great buddy. Jill (Goaty) . . . I leave you 6th period lunch, 8th period gym — which we rarely participated in. Miss Brown loves us! I'm so glad we met! You are so much fun! I love ya — and your name! Love, Carol. Bruce . . . (norm) I leave you the song Could've been by Tiffany, I won't forget 2nd English with Mr. Sentman, he was just so much fun, take care of Rodney the Reindeer! Love Hic To my family . . . I love you all . . . you are the best Kath and Moe, you are two great sisters! and finally to my "nonna," I love you!

SHANNON BAUMANN: Art Club.

RITA BAVARO: We Rita Bavaro and Lorraine Mulligan leave each other a tropical Island, Europe, Real men, long rides in the Lebaron, destined for action, finally getting out of Sachem, going through the ringer, a why wouldn't it happen, Lorenzo Lamas, Patrick Swayze, Rockaway chocolate and vanilla ice cream, travel and mom's cooking, we leave Kimbo the Erbinshoop club, long hair, the 'ole suction, spring break in Florida, lots of sick laughs, a glass always kept full, and birds. We leave Karen and Kathy Vasturino a promised night on the town. To Karen F., Lorraine leave my unpaid parking tickets, the "chase," and the BMW.

TRICIA BEADOIN: LeClic Theater Players; East of Broadway Showcase. I, Tricia Beaudin, leave the following to each of my friends. Michelle M. — My white sweatshirt, the diner, ½ a brain, Jenny's party, big hair, going to the beach, the picture, a safety lock for your oven, "I'm making It!" Michelle Z. — A ½ price gerbil, my white sweatshirt (you have to share it with Michelle) and a grease stain on the road. Deb — shotguns at your house, your fellow bag, and a Beatles tape. Paula — Horseback riding lessons, Dunkin Donuts, macaroni and cheese, Rummy 500, and breakfast at Papas. Chris — The picture booth at McCrory's, shopping sprees, "If I buy this will I kill myself tomorrow?", business dynamics, cleaning under your back porch, the junior banquet, and a plastic pink rose. Jimmy — A real car, my black sunglasses, camping, Pass out, Biff and Muffy, the park, and a tuna-fish sandwich. I love you.

DAPHNEY BEAUBORUF

CHRISTOPHER BECCARI: Radio Station W.S.H.R.; Yorker Club; Science Club.
I, Chris Beccari, leave my friends: Marc T. some driving lessons and Tom G. a new Tercel (yellow). To Joe S., a new set of lights and Kevin J. MP/Mightyness. I leave the saying Mopar is no Car to Chris K. and some new lovers for Jim D. For Rich S. a brand new Corvette and Jim R. his buddy Rick. I leave the memories of my premium panic and shoprite with George M. I give Andrea all my math work and Denise all my answers and Marc a bowling ball. I leave Big Barry my chipped tooth and some stilts but finally to top it off I leave Shoprite 90 dozen eggs and one Christmas tree.

CHERIE BECKER
I, Cherie Becker, bequeath to Laurie Zacarese all the love a friendship can bear. I leave her the memories of our friendship yesterday, and the promise of our friendship tomorrow. And, I leave Lairie the biggest, softest, most huggable and adorable teddy bear on this earth! To Dave Berg, I leave my phone number, again. To Mike Reynolds: Are you still on a mission from God? I leave Mike a personal secretary in Germany to keep up on those letters for him. To Eileen Burger, I leave 1,000 shares of 10% preferred stock in the Home-EcAromas, Inc. at $500 par value, and all those wonderful memories of Accounting 1 and 2. And to Len Durham, I leave my everlasting love.

DONNA BECK

CHER BEDELL: Drama Club; Dance Club; Rock Club; Concert Choir; School Theatre; NYSSMA/All State.

CARMEN BEGUE

KRISTEN BEHRENS:

DAVID BEIJER: Varsity Gymnastics, Varsity Club

BRYAN BEINE
I Bryan Beine leave this to you people: To Ange, you have already my heart and soul, and I leave you my love. To Bill, I leave shama lama ding dong. To Tony I leave "Oh Yhess." To Tony A., I leave, I don't know. To Melissa I leave my car. To Marsha, I leave "not." To Michallel, I leave Platform shoes To Mr. Gillam, You're the coolest! To Chris, I leave the solution to pi. Well this costs too much so to everyone else Good Luck!

PAUL BEINLICH

KIMBERLY BELL: Chamber Orchestra; Music Council President; NYSSMA Pit Orchestra; Stage Band; SCMEA; Invictus; Dimensions Editor; Dance Band;
I, Kim Bell, — don't really know where to start. Ever since the seventh grade, life has gone by so fast. I haven't really been able to understand it. Remember when all of us were in grade school and everyone was like, "get me out of this place!"? Wow, it seems like I just said that, and now, majority ruling, we're all 18 years old, and going to college. It's just incredible. But before we all venture forth — into a new dimension, there's just a few things that I would like to say to the special people in my life . . . To my sister Robin — I leave time, because you have always been there for me. Now wait a minute! I know this sounds corny, but I really love you Robin, you're one of my best friends; even though we sometimes don't agree, I know that you're one person that I can count on . . . To Linda — I've known you for 16 yrs. and even though we don't hang out together that much and do the same stuff, you're still cool with me — go out there and get 'em! . . . To Mom and Dad — I leave you what you have given me; support, constructive criticism, and craziness! I love you mom, I love you dad . . . To Mr. Pirozzi — thank you for being my second father and being able to talk to me on the same level. I'll miss you so much . . . To Mr. Cavalea — I leave yelling, for ranking out orchestra so much that you could win an award for it. Mr. Cav, I don't know how I'll ever thank you for everything you have done for me. Keep yelling and smiling! . . . To Mr. O'Reilly — I leave understanding. Tenth grade was a great year, yet a horror show for me also. I just want you to know that if things get tough for you out there, there is someone here that will understand also. Thank you for caring . . . To Mr. Lecasse — for realizing that music is an art form, and that art should be expressed, not forced on, people; and that music's real identity is only understood by the one that can understand the depth of its message . . . To Mr. Pettit — I leave questions! Thanks for annoying me but, congratulations! — you lived with me for two years. P.S. I know you really did like our music theory class . . . To David in kindergarten — I know that you don't go to school anymore, and that we only knew each other for a year, which was 13 years ago. But I leave you long memories, hoping that maybe some day you and I may meet again . . . To Tina — oh no, this is going to be hard. Thank you for being there for the D.O./Kranzle/Pearl Dynasty! To you I leave John Taylor — just in case! When you look at your Christmas mouse, think of me, you know I could never forget you . . . To Moira — could it be Dean Canning — yes! I leave you Dean Canning, of course, brand new merchandise, never touched before (by Linda-naughty Kimmy!) — with a new Sachem basketball jacket and basketball(s) to match. Please don't hit me for this! I'm really glad we became friends this year. I'll never forget you Moi . . . To Rit'chee — I leave success, and of course, the fact that we are going to be famous for our music and artistic ventures! But really Richie, I knew that in the end, you and I will never end. Our friendship is different from others, and I think that's what keeps us together. I love you Richie . . . To John, Marc, Alex and Naeem — three cheers for nyons, dinks, and grandma's!! Thanks English Muffin, for calling me 'ding dong' all these years; thanks Trumpet Man, for understanding me through the Norm Dynasty and helping me with my music, thanks 'Little Ears,' for telling me how much my jaw sticks out; and thanks Alex (sorry no nickname), for helping me understand everything that happened between Ralph and me, and for showing everyone my fourth grade picture. I'll always remember you guys . . . To Paul — for not hating me after everything that happened. To you I leave Meat Farm Memories — chicken cutlets, vegetables, and fooling around all the time. Keep in touch — I'll miss you when you leave . . . To Denny, Vito, Mike, Vicki, and Danielle — you're going to do it, right? right? right? To you guys I leave the epitome of patience — for putting up with my "I think; maybe; I'll let you know; okay; I don't think I can now; I want to but," answers. Like I always say: maybe someday! I'll never forget you guys . . . To Anne, Heather, Mayumi, Dina, Chrissy, Marilyn, Wendy, Mike, Nick, and Christina — (1st Period theory crew) — to all of you guys I leave the Modern Harmonic Technique (I didn't want to leave you guys Mr. Pettit). Without all of you music theory would have been just another class. Anne — I leave you Greek food, your manager, and a mirror for 1st period; Heather — I leave rhythm (ha!) and Mr. Cardona (double ha!); May — I leave perfect pitch, Pat, and everything that starts with a "p" including "perfect performance player!" Good luck, even though you don't need it, 'cause I know that you'll make it; Dina — I leave no more broken legs; Chrissy — I leave a new harp and a better pre-calculus grade; Marilyn — I leave "The Star Spangled Banner" how many times did you sing that?; Wendy — I leave Corey Russis (ha!) and gas money for all the rides you've given me; Dan — I leave theory melodies, the ones we all know and love; Christina — I leave 1st chair in concert band (I know you deserved it!); Nick — I leave jazz and a mute for your trumpet; and Mike — I leave a driver's license and for understanding what it's like not to drive! I love all of you . . . To Kristen Dargis — I leave square dancing and laughing our heads off in gym . . . To Antoinette, Treven, Miggie, Shara, Jen A, and Jen M. — I leave Chamber Orchestra — I'm sure Miggie feels the same: make sure you keep the faith, the strength, the victory . . . To Phil — I leave compliments — you always know how to get a girl's heart . . . To Rob Cat — Thanks for making eighth grade a very enjoyable party ". . . don't ask me how, I have my ways . . ." . . . To Celeste — I leave you a guy who you really deserve; don't lose touch, ok? . . . To Chris Q. and Jason — you can bet I'll never forget the two best looking guys (and two of the nicest) in the school; I love you guys . . . To Bryan B. — I leave Mr. Hoffman . . . To Mark and Michele — I leave CKATO — being in your band is the mostest (don't worry Michele — I'll get you back in) . . . To Jack, Kathy, and Christina in fifth period — zzz — and three cellos . . . To Corey Russis — for not noticing me . . . To Mike McCabe — for noticing me! Thanks . . . To Dan in English — I leave shaking hands; I hope I'll see you at Boston . . . To Jimmy Mann — I leave sweetness in a girl, because you're sweetness in a guy . . . To Vik D. — I leave you Health memories, and the fact that I know you'll make it — let music live! . . . To Everyone — for a drive everywhere . . . To the Varsity Basketball Team — I leave victory, yet To Chamber Orchestra — I leave xxx NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIPS xxx forever . . . To Duran Duran — for all of my musical and artistical endeavors . . . and now, for the big one . . . To Ralph — first I really hope you read this. I want you to know that I'll always have a place in my heart for you. No matter how anyone looks at it, you meant a lot to me and I'm truly sorry that we can't talk . . . you and I both know that what happened was better for both of us and I think . . . no, I know, that we learned so much from each other, and I hope that in the long run, neither one of us wastes what we've learned. I still care about you deeply and I want you to know that I'll always remember you, even when I'm 97. I wish you the best in everything that you do. I love you Ralph . . . and finally, last, but not least, To my best friend Irene — wow I, we've known each other for the past 18 years and now is the first time in our lives that we actually have to leave each other. I don't know what to say I, I'm going to cry like crazy on commencement day . . . Irene Pang is the nicest, greatest, most caring individual that I know of. Irene, outlook, attitude, and personality — yours are all alone the best. And besides you know what I think of you, Even after college I don't ever want us to lose touch — you're the last person on Earth that I would ever want to lose. Don't ever forget me, and you can bet I'll NEVER forget you, I love you Irene . . . Living is like a melody and a staff; it is an ending process. But Life is never-ending, like music — the music never ends. Love always to everyone!

NANCY BENDER
I, Nancy Bender, leave Bridget Barbosa and Julie Ryngenski: All the good times and memories — Fire Island, Raft and Bon Jovi, Manhattan's, Sleepovers, Bridget's favorite, Corniche, Ede, Bert Mary, remember south always trying to get to the deli and getting caught, by Pat and Jim, Running from Mr. James and Julie Breaking her leg while jumping over the fence, that was funny, I had a really good time these past seven years. Julie keep it up you look great. Some day soon you'll get your Konan the Barbarian. To Cheryl Seneck, you can keep your alarm clock, blanket, stereo You're a rip . . . K.I.P. — the summer of '87 was great.

Kara Bernstein in 30 years I'll see you down the road in either the Monte Carlo or the little green wagon yelling "help" after you dropped your cigarette in your lap and ran over a hub cap. To my sister Debbie — Thanx for being there when I needed someone — You've been like a best friend — I love you and Patty, Doug, Billy, Ron, Paul, you guys are great let's not forget Brandon! To Mr. and Mrs. Spinella, you're great people. Thank you for Everything. I love you guys and most of all — To John Spinella — you're the best thing that ever happened to me. This has been the best year of my life. I love you and thanx for the help and love. I love you!! To mom and dad, I know this isn't what you had in mind but I had to make this decision by myself. I still love you.

ANNMARIE BENEVENTI: Deca; Interact; Dimensions.

LISA MARIE BENNETT: Studio in Art Award.

SCOTT BENOWITZ
Smoke J'Bones and Anything Else on the Bus. I'm a pretty basic down to earth kind of guy that likes to party.

CHERYL BENSON: Wind Ensemble; Concert Band; Concert Orchestra; Radio Experience.
I, leave Lee my flute, a ticket, machine, a new telephone at TSS, our favorite phrase "lessons," a camera, a mixer, many roller coaster rides, a lifetime supply of Adventureland tickets, and friendship everlasting. I, Cheryl, leave Serena the Mafonna contest, big sounds of battle of the Bands, memories, of music, MTV, a pair of roller skates and many memories. I, Cheryl, leave Stacy those Double dedications, "Hey Bud," a shoe, a lifetime supply of candybars, and friendships "for Keeps" I, Cheryl, leave Lisa money, Butler, "Lift those legs, Lights out" a radio, and friendship till eternity. I Cheryl, leave Samantha, Mike #1, Mike #2, Mike #3, Craig, a typewriter, a camera, a lifetime supply of hair spray, memories of high school, and a friendship that lasts forever.

MICHELLE BERDAR: Band 9-12
I Michelle Berdar leave the following to: Danielle — a date with H.R., funny chicken, my sweet 16, "oomsalohsem," "He said uma," "I am the warrior," a shoulder to lean on and a happy life with A.P. No more fighting! Lots of tuna! Marilyn — tennis lessons with the Beatles, a ise for calculus, a 20 minute standing ovation with the Metropolitan Opera, Thanks for your great advice about one of our favorite topics! (Ha, Ha) Debbie — a well kept secret (just kidding Deb) New Year's eve '86, long talks in your bedroom, new nail polish, walks to fifth period. Ralph — my brother, a long term relationship with K.B., (Ha, Ha) a years supply of pens, my cabbage patch kids, long talks on the phone and a long lasting friendship. John — The girl of your dreams (Ha, Ha) My driving and piano skills, a bimbo (that's appreciated) Jarrm, my sweet 16 b-day card, and a friendship that only we could understand. Marc R. — the life of a musical God. Alex — the philharmonic orchestra, my calculus homework, and a date with my sister. Kim B. — a friendship that will, never die. Kathy B — a friendship that started when we were 4 and will last until we are old and grey. Also the life of a

model, da dancer, basketball gm, and a teacher. (I know you'll do it) Eileen — Our talks in the gym about a double date with our favorite people (He, Ha) Buck — New years eve '86 and the memories of '87, a relationship I'll never forget and a teddy bear. Tony — My thanks for being a great friend and listening to my stupid problems. Who do you look like? My sister Danielle — the keys to my car, a year's supply of hair spray and endless talks till ? in the morning. Bill — Thanks for the great times and happiness you've given me. For understanding me, and for always being there. I'll love you always.

DAVID BERG: Track; Cross Country; Ski Club.

LISA BERGER: Varsity Spring Track 10,11,12; Field Hockey 9; Yearbook Staff; Positive Image Club 11.
I Lisa Berger Leave: Susan, fifth grade B-day party, keepers and ruff, want to go bowling?, the mall, the city, weird hats, Matt Dillon, Carol and Howie, smelly fish pond, Mr. Cohn's beaker, Geoff's parties, No more, gramma molly, thief, typing, fire island, tea bags, skiing with Joseph. You in the morning, my party, sleeping arrangements, jumping in first to check for jaws, a fuzzy lamp, July 4th, Chauncey, New years eve '88, infatuations. There's so much more to leave you, we have had a lifetime of memories which I cherish. Remember any time night or day I'm here for you, Friends forever, I love yah. Carolyn — our corner, long talks, everlasting phone convo's, wild summer nights, gremlins, a confused time, my aunt's marathon barbie adventure, my surprise party, future plans, our corner after college, marc tree road. How do you know where we are?, Sat geniuses, aimless drives, 9th grade. We survived. Thanks Ca for sharing with me the best childhood. Good luck next year. I'm going to miss you! Friends foreva love you! Shawna — never being serious, a lunch date, being mature, my miniskirt, Macy's dressing room and some wet dresses, a new bladder, driver's ed, Mr. Fria, Mr. Grimm. Are you girls retarded?, sorry I was looking at that guy, Big D., a Snickers laughing at everyone, talking about everything, I'm feeling kind of down!, Whas yo name? Hi big boy!, our voices, our radio station, a neat room, and Rob Lowe, Mrs. Lang, hah, that's a funny one, Your burp, Always getting me in trouble, climbing through your basement window, Mouf Bood, I'm So glad we've been friends our whole lives, your friendship is so special to me. Next year is gonna be so hard. I'll miss you friends foreva. Love ya, Robyn — Mrs. Lang, "Are you Barry Berger's sister?" Math geniuses, lunch in 10th grade, dramatics, Jr. year, nooo problem, cheesey breath, the girl with the staring problem has ants on her shirt, something worth going to English for, Russ I — blah, getting ranked on. Our informative speech! Always saying the wrong answer Robyn! MMYESS!! Mommie Dearest, conjemontonics, Don't worry about it, everyone hating us, scotthuma and the St-ever. Thin straight hair, always disgusted, "look what they did to my hair!", turquoise and red socks, "who's gonna go first Robyn or Lisa," the two poodles, Leo and his voice, the mission impossible theme, the Nellie cheer, moving in with you, sniff, psycho and a term paper, Jack and Diane, good morning cheer, hand movement dance, Jr. and Sr. banquet, being "o," I want my food, opera, I'm a Piggy Sue, nooo waiit, remember, There's so much more to leave we've had "the best time," I'm so glad our friendship has lasted. No matter what happens next year (whether we go away together or not) I will always be your friend! Love yah! Friends foreva! Barry — A big glass of orange juice intense talks, your Aunt's house near the lake, running across Morris, your broken sandles and B.K.'s grandfather, our stringy hair, the disgusted cheer, the straight group, hand movements, the M voice, new year's eve 1988, under control, the black syndrome, the open blouse, hugging when M said yes, a diet Coke and an apple, cheering up in gym, a very "o" teacher, pizza with phsed and fool, opera a bag of diet popcorn, something unexpected, ice skating in the city, speaking in Spanish on the train, falling down at parties, lovely humid nights, Thomas and yes and Nellie with his poppy-tarts, I'm so glad we became such great friends. I don't know what I would have done without you. I'll miss you next year, love yah friends foreva!! Debbie — Lunch in 9th and 10th, laugh at every one, so many problems, passing out at my house, a concussion on Portion Road, Pizza Hut, Lisa get out of the car, the beach, Jason and his motorcycle, Jr. and Sr. banquets, trips to the city, reflectors in the sun, aw how sad, your mug, new year's eve '88, taking care of me, our looks, barbies hair and facial expressions, matching outfits, sexy smiles, sad movies, get this dog off my bed, psycho, laughing, eating everything, Deb we've been friends for four years now and the memories could go on. Thanks for being so special. Your friendship means so much to me. I'll miss you next year! I love yah, friends foreva! Sandy — Math in 10th grade, cottage cheese and heavy breathing, fighting over the front seat, Thomas Nellie and yes, Yaz, always being "o," Bruce Springstein pull over, a blue Toyota, RN the fem, M.I.'s party, Hi my name's Sahndy, your caugh, wanna go dancing?, wild summer nights, my dad's party, phsed and the frog, child studies being late you and Mr. Suop, weird talks in mar. biol., trying on bathing suits, losing Deb in the mall, M.D. and his problems, T.G.'s eyes, infatuations, the perfect male, laughing in K's face, oh I'm so tired, the all American family, Sand I'm so glad we met in 10th grade and became so close, you are very special to me. Good luck next year, we finally made it out of Sachem, now let's live it up, Friends foreva! I love yah! Randee — A thirteen year friendship, fighting in 3rd grade, our very ugly outfits, high school, fights with Mike, Chemistry, uh the position please, leg over the desk, What's he doing?, nice move butthead, what's different?, the x over the m no it's my left hand, blowing up a beaker, track in 7th and 8th Mrs. Almen's keds, 2 hour breaks, your house and many memories in your den, Ricky and Christmas, skidding and crying in your car, Joyce Leslie's bathroom, cheering you up with some coffee, the garbage dump, Janine's paranoia, watching M.A.S.H., Christmas eve and Christmas day for the past three years, our college plans, they have to work roomie! Thanks for putting up with me Rand — I love yah, friends foreva! Samantha — The same S.S. teachers, the good Jewish talk driving everywhere for a party, the difference between left and right, bad sense of direction. Sam I'm so glad we became so close this year. You are very special! Good luck next year. I'll miss you! Friends foreva!! Love yah! Julie — The best childhood, digging for dinosaur bones never finding any, leaving me in a tree, long talks, the woman at the door. Thanks for being so special despite all the problems our friendship has survived. I wish you all the luck in the world you deserve it! Love yah! Friends foreva!! Arleen — Psyche!, big bag of ice, shin spints, burma road, long bus rides, long talks, the weight room, the guys and so many problems, a very special friendship always and a big hug! I love uah Arleen!! Good luck! Tammy — Long talks, many problems, a big salad, a good diet a bigger car, gym class, the perfect guy, A very special friendship that I will always treasure. You're the best Tam and don't ever forget it! I love yah!

MICHAEL BERGER

KIMBERLY BERGIN
I, Kimberly Bergin, leave my parents 18 years with me. Lots of fights, not understanding me but loving me anyway. Thanks for pushing me to graduate. I finally made it. I love you both very much. I leave my brothers Billy and John "the Brady kids," lots of laughs and "private" talks with mommy and daddy Thanks for being my brothers, I love you very much. I leave Wendy Smith the sister I never had, 7th-12th grade, trip to Penn, going to "our city," sneaking out, tons of sleepovers, watching movies, taking out the car, church functions, hiding in the graveyard, parties at both houses, knocking at the window at 4:00 in the morning, laughing, sleeping in my apartment, close call, sleigh riding, jumping over the bed and you weren't there. Thanks for being a part of my family. You're a great sister, I love yah. I leave Tony, Anton, Yony Sorenson, my undevoted friendship, giving me my title, lots of partying, a carton of cigarettes, a four pack of coolers and a party and we're set, lots of fights, best friends charms, 2 Christmas's, hanging out, getting crazy, Lee's roof, our ONLY kiss, men's corner funnies, walking around at 2:00 in the morning in the snow, a ride in the Jag, talking back to spidey sleeping over cleaning up the next morning, our shopping spree messed up relationships, family problems, many tears, broken door and mirror, dinner at Uncle Roddy's, our poems, Mexico, the pie face that we both love, M.A.S.S., B.H.U.F.'s, flat hair, 1000 packs of gum, fish stucks and mac. and cheese, I love you so much. Thanks for making my life very interesting, best friends forever and ever. I leave Christine "Willy" "Wilter" "Pieter" Williams Miola, lots of good times inventing these names, Mr. Gianuss's class, "how cute, Kim deserve's a clap," Bio class that kicked a ! Opening up a pig with joley, my apartment playing Trivial Pursuit, "are you guys kissing?" party's at our houses, fighting with Tony, "have pizza, will travel" holiday hooters, look, she's got a pie face, guy problems, the next morning, keeping you on your toes, "hey Willy," a great senior year, there's so much more to tell you and more to come, you're a great shoulder to cry on, you're an extra special person to me and a best friend that I love so much, good luck in the future. The beast will live forever. I leave Susan, snoopies, Lup's, Lupe, a vacation away from our friends, many trips into East Meadow, "the clay-master," getting in big trouble from mom, many tears, Bart and Bryan, the high school, Barbra Streisand music smoking potatoes, fighting, thanks for being a great friend. Good Luck in the future. I leave Brian Carroll, 8th grade at Weny's, Scott's room, your room, many times together, fighting, Roslyn, Rice-a-Roni, sun-vet mall, and lots of great memories together. I love you so much, I'm so glad I got to share my dreams with you, growing up with you has been great, I'll never forget you, friends forever. I leave Chris Bartlett, 6 years of friendship, 5 million phone calls, doing nothing but have fun, suntanning, my birthday, Bennigans, a great birthday present, our first kiss, lots of cards, Jr. banquet, breaking my heart, separating, bus rides, coming over 9:30 in the morning, Duran Duran concert, the city at night, "treats," spending lots of time together, but "Don't dream it's over." I never felt this way about anyone in all my high school years, I'm going to miss you so much. I'll never forget you. I'll always have a great memory of you in my heart. I love you so very much. I leave Maquppie, Mushier, Renee, Pat, Paulette, Dave, Pete, Gary, great friends and lots of partying, never let it end!! I'll miss you guys.

JOEY BERKOWITZ: Varsity Swimming.

CARA ELYSE BERNSTEIN: BOCES; 2 Years Cosmetology.
To Eddy Burt Mary, I hope you never fall on your face like you did that night. Hem, Hem, Julie, remember that flat tire. Also chase you with my car anytime, keep it up babe you look great. Rennee, never forget Aunt Ethel! Jennifer, all I could say is remember all those nights. Thanks for all those crazy, crazy nights Thanks for all the help! With everything. Remember all the plans. Nobody's slicker than us! I probably owe you about 50 at the you know where. Remember that Halloween four years ago and that soccer net was rockin and rollin thanks to D.R. and B.R. of course L.B. and us. That's where it all started right!! Charley Chaplin wasn't too cool. But what the hell we had a blast. Just remember ya do wrong and what happens. Pssst, hope you caught my drift. I know someone else who did. I was lovin it! Don't forget about California (I'm driving the dirt bike) Kay! Call ya later on the phone made of string!! You're the best, love ya always. Joeanne — George Bernard Shaw portrays Joan as an uncompromisingly stubborn and willful character. Joan faces many conflicts and challenges in which she is able to easily shows examples of we drank, yuk! Remember the times on the BOCES bus. To the unknown foxy babe in English — You'll never know what you missed!! Mom and Dad — Thanks for putting up with me those couple of years. I put you both threw a lot and I'm sorry, I had to find out the hard way. Thanks for all the caring, I love you both. Don't ever let that personality slip away. I leave you my tape collection, Ha!! Love you always.

JOHN BERTINO

JOSEPH BERTONE: Baseball.

SCOTT BETTRIDGE: Basketball; Track; Soccer; Interact Club; Intramural Volleyball; Who's Who in America; Ski Club.
I, Scott, leave to Dell: 100.00 in pennies, an electric razor, a nagging wife, chicken littles, Bon Bons, cups from Pizza Hut, a jump shot, the Jr. and Sr. banquets, We are the champions. I, Scott leave to McClob: My fellow bench potato — a car with doors that open, a huge woody, a faithful wife, a date with every arrowette, the JV cheerleaders, and the Holy Day of observation on Phil Collins birthday, Super Bowl party. I, Scott, leave to sticks: dress pantd, a long Schlonga, my jumping shoes, real proof, some cheap G.D., a jacket from the coach, more dunks than beers at St. A's, lots of Smartees, Mida Fina and Mida Milla, I, Scott, leave to Glenn Davis: "I'll wait," dates with Rosie, the phone ringing, the stove going off, hot chocolate, our "trip to the city," the GQ article, carrying Rosie's books, and all the junk from the closets and drawers. I, Scott, leave to Czyscon: Crawford's jokes, Spidey's nose, the fight with Spidey and if you don't know how to use ballistics don't use them at all. I, Scott, leave to Corey Ruais: I, Scott, leave to P.J. Sullivan: a tryout with the Mets. I, Scott, leave to Timmy a Melville jersey and a burned jersey from Patchogue. I, Scott, leave to Gubersmoocker: your own car and driving lessons. I, Scott, leave to Adam, Kev and Buck: the summer softball team water balloons, some Bella, the Dictionary, our jobs, my party and the "Shtick" J, J, c, and the girls of your dreams. "Bleaker Creatures." I, Scott, leave to the Sachem hoop team: Dell, McClob, Sticks, Sully, Lerch, Dombo, Booga, "Ice-Man," Du-Rag, Legs, Jordan, and J.C., memories of a league championship, thanks to the coaches, "We Will Rock You," "Push it Real Good," the bench potatoes, all the high 5's, and silly games, the sweat and showers, the cheers and don't forget guys "We love ya." I, Scott, leave to Stacey Guzas, the title of "Best looking girl in the school," and my thanks for letting me hand this in late.

DEBORAH BEYER: Cheerleading 9th; Positive Image Club; Yearbook Staff.
I, Debbie Beyer leave: Barrie Jill, Lisa Ellen, Sandra Grace, Robyn Hillary, Samantha Jane, Heleo! You probably hate me for writing your middle names, "Reflex," "How's the Fran family?" Luay Charlie, Meaggie, and Leo Fran, How "o" are we — ultra ultra "o' I'd say. Unda Contro A — Ho!! The punk guy in the city! Hi guys! Omigod! Omigod! Massive hand movements. Terrific Toby, Fabtastic Freddy, Super Sammy, Silly Steve, Lisa's open house party. Hook up with a nice little Jewish boy! Hoy Gavolt en Hemmel! Oh how sad! The Beach — summer of '87 — Rob Lowe and all our adventures written on his chest. Crazy man on the sidewalk in the city. Omigod! Omigod! Leo language "Yith I'm thso cute" Woa Nellie — hell no we won't go go in the G.T.O. Woaaahhh. The morning cheer. Sing some opera. The A, B, C's My sweet 16, cake fight swimming pool. Christina eat your lunch! Guys be swy — don't get ner. or emo. New years eve '86, new years eve '87 I was a little upset, we were all a little upset. My concussion on Portion Road. Pizza Hut and John W. The "m" voice straight group, all the mint guys. Girls — You are the best friend anyone could have. I know we'll be friends forever! I love you, Deb. Lisa — GET OUT OF THE CAR I'M GOING TO GET SICK!!! Taking Sandy's car! The waiter in the Hard Rock Cafe. Sad songs and movies. Spanish with Barbie Berger — Give Barbie a hug! Her hair face matching outfits. Tans in our class — What's he smiling about China man, "Berger Bundles" Your wardrobe has expanded so much! The "cost" thing to hit the earth Our favorite guidance counselor, orange juice in the middle of the night, sexy smil. LIISSAA — YYEESS!!! Spanky's, behaving, bouncing, dancing, like psycho's! Sorry for getting emotional — You are the sweetest most special person I know and you deserve all the best. It'll be so hard without you next year — You were with me through some hard times and I'll always be here for you — no matter how far away we are you'll always be my best friend. I love you Deb. Sandy — HHHIII!! Spanky's, what a rip! We are "o," so many guys! Your room spinning! My sweet 16, trips to the city. Me, you and Joey at the beach. Summer of 1987. You on new year's eve '87 — Attack everyone!! Your car in the summer of '86 at Seneca — THE BIG BUFFA!! Driving down Patchogue-Holbrook Road, turn the wheel!!! WhAaa!!? B.C. is adorable — all the guys we've — ?loved" — Our weird chats, your open house party, Amy was upset!! Well, you have been a best friend, and I love you!! We've had so much fun together and I'll always be here for you! I love you!! Love always, Deb. Robyn — HHIIIII!! Robina you are too "o"!! me in 10th grade after Jimmy broke up with me, hysterical crying! The prom! Reflex! Nellie cheer for Nellie himself! Night before we went to the city! Banquet night and the next morning!! Ronkonkoma station you with your dog slippers. "I have a slight problem — I bought a pizza for my kids . . ." Frizzy hair, straight hair, we have something big in common and you know what I mean!! You are a very special to me and I love you! We've had such good times together and I don't want them to end because we don't go to the same school!! You are one of my best friends and I'll love you always! Love Deb. Barrie — Helleo!! Omigod!! tongue talk, your sweet 16, me in lunch hysterical crying after Jimmy broke up with me!! 3rd period lunch, 11th grade with Tommy and Scott McDonalds bathroom being very "o" in school!! Cheerleading and opera!! Looks in the rearview mirror!! All the guys, the beach. Barrie, you've been with me through some of the toughest times and I want you to KNow I appreciate it! You're a great person and you can have anything you want if you try! I know we'll stay friends forever!! I love you always. Deb. Jimmy — I leave you Red Lobster and "Can't Buy Me Love." New years eve of '86 — We were both a little upset! We've been friends for such a long time and we've been through a lot! I'm leaving you everything I can't write! Just remember our times together and know that it was very special to me and I'll never forget you. I'll always have a special place in my heart for you and I'll always love you. Love forever Deb. Joley — 11th grade English class and lunch — our stupid fight in 10th grade over you know who! At the beach all summer and inventory the next day!! 20 minutes to get to the beach!! Lead Foot — "Can't buy me love" "summer School" Red Lobster — New Year's eve '8 Moley — even though you

live far away I still think of you as one of my best friends — I miss you so much in school! Just remember that I love you and I'm here for you!! Love Always Deb. Erica — MANDEE'S — Ha, Ha! Foaming action, driving to school and all our favorite people in work. Norman's party "where's Deb," I thought I saw you with someone else!! "Kelli's house I was a little out of it" Driving like a maniac, I'm glad we became such good friends I'm leaving you everything I can't write (hint Mandees). I hope we stay friends for a long time you really sweet! I love ya! Deb. Tony — Sun Vet mall, driving like a maniac, passing cars on Pat. Holbrook Road, singing in the car, Suzy homemaker, "borrowing clothes from work," Going out after work, your rearview mirror, you always attacking me, your house over Christmas vacation, us going out in 7th grade, going out on the ski lift. Tony — we have been friends for such a long time and I know we'll stay friends, I love ya — Deb. Randee — Private talks, all those guys, Rich's house and me getting a little sick!! We've been friends for such a long time, since 9th grade in business dynamics (yuck) I just want you to know that you are a good friend and you are a special person who deserves everything she wants. Love Deb Kelly, Green and Deb Alexander — Hey Guys I leave you all our times good and bad I want you to know that I love you guys even though we aren't great friends anymore. We went through a lot together and I'll never forget you guys — love Deb. Natalie David — Sociology Moo! Cutting out anf the Banana! Glad we are friends! Love Deb. Sean Neimeth — I leave you everything But esp. Mr. C! John Maccalone — Couch sleeper! John Ledder - mass media, the banquet. Kevin Kolb — YO-YO check it out! the banquet.

JOHN J. BICKEL:
I John Beckel leave Sachem High School with fond memories and experiences. I leave the school my leather jacket, all my petitions, my brush, my sweater collection, my bathing suit and my truck. To Mr. Nilson, If you would stop lecturing with your hands you wouldn't be so tired at the end of the day. To Mr. Sameul I hope somebody does a research paper on a topic you have no background on. To Mr. Strakosch you wouldn't have so many headaches if you would stop squinting your eyebrows when you talk. To Mr. Carbocci you could make things easier if you gave your students one name to call you. To Mr. Wooley When you retire I hope you retire your beach tongs as well. To Mr. Marzalli I hope all the classes you teach for the rest of your career are like you world lit. class and you're right girls are the dominant sex. To George I leave you the help wanted ADS, a 1000 foot extension cord for your car and 14 free haircuts at Mr. No Frills. To Monique I leave you Howard Cosell's book on voice projections, and who can forget Scott. I leave you a year's supply of doctor's notes, a summer reservation to Don Mattingly's hitting camp and a beat up Volkswagen bug with a parking permit for the 2nd semester. Some advice to those future protesters in the class of '88 Make sure you have a very discreet and thoroughly written letter that represents the majority and not the minority. As I depart this school I leave these quotes: "Georgie" "Sorry to hear that" "I don't find the humor in that" "Bliss, Bliss I'm landing" "Sal, shut-up" "get big red some tie-tacs" "I guess you had to be there to feel the physical emotions of the situation" "thank-God for makeup" I sure hope Mrs. Leuffen's interior designer gets some more comfortable chairs for her unexpected visitors. To Mrs. Clark I hope you get another window with a much better view. To a teacher I've heard so much about but never had the pleasure in meeting, Mr. Healin, a student's type of teacher that thinks of the kids as friends and not as students. If there were more teachers like him and Mr. Marzagalli school would be worth staying in for more than one semester. and last but not least to the girls in my Mass Media class, "that's Mr. Bickel to you!!!" We fourth period, leave Mr. Marzaggalli a hair piece.

JAMES BIOT

KENNY BIRMINGHAM:
Ski Club.

SUZANNE BIVONA:
To Jay, I leave you my love forever, because forever is how long it will last. I leave you all the special times and moments that we've shared. I know we will have lots more in the future, and I look forward to lifetime with you by my side. To Jenn, I leave you all of our private jokes and secret talks. Remember that I will always be here for you I leave you my friendship forever, and wish you a lifetime of happiness. To Jenn, member that I'm always here whenever you need me I leave you my friendship forever and lots of luck in the future. To Jeane, I leave you the good ol' days of Caldor and Jimmy the "duck' I will always be here for you I wish you lots of luck and happiness and leave you my friendship forever.

TAMMI BIVONA

LISA BLANCO

LAWRENCE BLAYNE:
Spanish Club.
I, Lawrence Blayne, leave Mike all the great times we have shared, my Eddie Murphy tapes, Saturday Night Live videos, my bowling trophies, and a lifetime pass to my movie theater. Never forget Mr. Robinson's Neighborhood, all those special girls, and Saville Bowl. To John, I leave a perfect bowling game, the stat sheets, and a championship. Remember our 11th grade English class? To my sister Stacey, my Met Yearbooks, and other Met memorabilia. To my sister Shari, I leave my computer, and a little more patience. Finally my parents, my thanks for always being there for me.

JENNIFER BLIER:
Honor Society; Interact Club.
To mom, I leave you happiness always, lots of love 4ever and a cheap phone bill. To my dad, I leave lots love and a matching pair of socks. to Bonni, a hair brush and lots of love. To Dotts I leave you Mozerella sticks, grapes, beach, all seven11's chicken balls, saline solution, all bounds, Florida Sun, 95 turtle man! — Pam, I leave you, a new love happiness and long hair, good luck ring, hot 103 tape! 80 a car that runs! To Gina I leave you freedom! Florida tan (soon), happiness. A new physical attraction! To Gina M. Pizza Pie, fishies, and sunflower seed. I leave you, Doritos with potato salad, King Rock charm, MORTIFICATION. To Danielle, I leave you Freedom, Happiness, and a new friendship.

BRIAN BLISS: Ski Club.

AMY BLUME: Band I.

SHARON BLUMENTHAL: WSHR Radio; Spanish Club; Orchestra. Student Government — Class of 1988; Ski Club.
I, Sharon Blumenthal, Leave: Andrea Cohen, nursery school, stapler H.S., Amy Seder, H.H.S., Mr. Teplitz, kwitkin, helfgott, Dennis, Adam, Bruce, Jim, Kevin, etc., We can't forget Mr. perfect Patrick, braces! U.S.Y. dances kinnuses, Dur Hills, Jeremy, Boston, skiing, the lake, cigars, guitars. You're acting like a jerk, working at Rockbottom, I got fired. The Y — our great times with Erica, Sharon, Kristine, The Multiplex, Thumblina, Stony Brook dorms, Tofu Pizza Hut, and Port Jeff, Paris, Senior year blues, our long talks, our favorite English teacher, most musical, RFD, your lovely nails, Don't ever Change Thanks for the best 13 years. I am going to miss you so much next year — Gruesome Twosome — a B.F. We should have gotten class pals. Thanks for being the bestest friend ever. Trish Brady — Friends that call you Kathy, a friend that's not so dizzy, a great friendship, . Fara Switzen — Dix Hills Kinnus, our fights, chaim, our 5th period secret — no one will ever know — a gray Mustang, a real Ton Sur Ton sweatshirt, more clothes, fat legs, Cardoma's classes, Fa and Sha. Gina Impagliazzo — elementary school, best friends, our fights new years eve — your party, boots with Breaks, a piece of gum, from your mother's pocketbook, John bad breath, Newsday, a game of kick ball in Walnut court, finding a parking space senior year, You have been a great friend for many years. I am going to miss you! Katie Kiesel — Mrs. Rosenthal's pet, an innocent little girl, a driver's license — FINALLY — a water bed surprise, a trip to the city, Kevin, Rockefeller Center, Mr. Toenail, new years eve, David's Cookies. Julie Alperin — Steve's, Ice cream, a trip to N.Y.C., Paris, horseback riding. Sharon Sexton — 7th period gym, thumblina, our great times, the multiplex, nights out, port jeff men, Baskin Robins, Erica Parez — a new car, scarface, thumblina, nights out, the multiplex, Ho Jo's, your long and exciting stories, my my dull and boring stories, your hyper moods always made me laugh, thanks. Michelle Liebert — H.H.S., U.S.Y., dances, driving lessons, Chi-Chi's, 7th period gym, an older guy, our long talks, an overprotective mom, nice and dizzy, Jill Teitel — U.SY., dances, Hanny, Pebbles hairstyle, Peter, a trip to N.Y.C., orange nail polish. To all my friends in Sachem H.S. — Although I complained a lot about my years in Sachem, I actually did have some amazing times. I don't know if these will be the best I will ever see, but it has been fun. I am going to miss you all so much. Goodbye Sachem High!! Jill Tenebruso — entrance into Ithaca, her viola, a Pebbles hair-do, Rich, Chris's body to use and abuse, (he does not)

AMY BOBSTEIN:
Dimensions Magazine; Newspaper Staff.
I, Amy, leave my bestest friend Lee — a lifetime supply of extra-gum, my glass eye, wooden leg, and dentures, half of Swayze's body (I get the other half), a free visit to the scale at the movies, my naturally curly hair and long toenails, a triangle-shaped exclamation point, a romance book library, miss perky, miss Indy and Frog woman, a bottle of musk perfume, a well-paid position as a financial advisor, p and t, a 20 gallon bub of hive proof ketchup, and our never ending friendship which has made these past 4 years exciting. I, Amy, leave Wayne 50 pounds of body fat, a Cyndi Lauper t-shirt, poster of Madonna, something sweet or pleasing to the ear, miss grape and a bottle of Visine squinty eye drops.

LORI BODEKER

ANTHONY BOCHRINGER

DIANE BOLGER:
Basketball; Softball; French Club; Tennis.

DIANE BOLLINGER:
I, Diane Bollinger, in my senior will leave, my best friend Mary Lyons my completed English vocabulary books, my 5th period instrument, a year's supply of Reeses-Peanut Butter-Cups To Jeannie . . . an empty seat on the left side of her in 5th period. Lisa . . . my amethyst ring. Sue . . . A mirror so she can see that I'm telling her the truth, that her hair always looks good. Donna M. . . . A year supply of gum. Katie, an Irish husb. Mrs. Pettit . . . A whole year of me and many not missing a lesson. Donna, my favorite and only sister . . . My car, my name-brand clothes and a night with Corey Haim. Mom . . . a clear house and a dance lesson with Patrick Swayze Dad, the head of meatballs. Uncle Jimmy and Aunt Karen a cruller in the next batch. Larry, Colleen and Emily, Auntie Em, Auntie Em. Grandma a year of no car repairs.

STAFFAN BOQUIST:
Foreign Exchange Student.
To Staffan, I hope you enjoyed America, and Sachem!!! Love from two girls in Mr. Sentman's 4th period class.

MIKE BORIS: Skiing.
I Michael Boris ("Boris the Spider") Mr. Lorincz's class) leave to Pablo (Mother Paulson), Skeletron, boofer and Steveobob, and the rest of the white guys all the memories of Pink Floyd, Led Zepelin, Tall boy Coors, the munchies and all the good times we've had throughout our high school years. "Hey, Mike, Stacey and Kris, say Hi. from Mr. L's class, "shave It!!!" (ha-ha) — "don't forget us" (deserve you) Spidey's class.

PATRICK BOTTA

RICHARD BOVA: Honor Society; Varsity Club; Varsity Track; Varsity Cross Country; Physics Club.
This is nothing special, but necessary. To the Sachem track Elite — The dynasty is over but Bone Master and the Marrowmen live forever! Remember We Rock! "Your an odd looking fellow" thanks for the compliment. As for Van Cortland — Thanks for my "intensely Mint" vacations. To the bands — What can I say? thanks for the fun and experience. From x-isle to 2nd thoughts, as long as the contest remains, they'll be changes but the same awesome music will continue. To CKATO — Fame is closing in fast. I think we'll be ready. To the Heart of the System — Where would we be without the Pjb? the banger, the faker, the tamer, and, of course Ray. Don't ask me about the yearbook nominations I don't know why! To my special friends — Stay in touch or the Company will come hunt you down! And finally to my Favorite Crusader — who knows what's in the future — We'll always have fun together! Sincerely, Rich Bova.

MICHAEL BOWES

GERARD BRADY

KATHLEEN BRADY:
National Honor Society; Cross-Country; Winter Track; Spring Track; Field Hockey; Girls Athletic Association; Interact; French Club.
I, Trish, leave Kelli — could I tell you, lipstick, fights, pulling hair+earrings, Jason, the Hypochondriac, a Rolex, a vacation, crunchiero, the deli, 7-11, a rich husband, "I want my M-TV" the mass murderer, tan, being a jock, ST. Joe's track, Flo screaming, Boilermakers, French accent, Kelli Welli and Trish the Dish, Risky Business, froggs, Michael Schoeffling, Porsche, lug words, irk, chocolate donuts, seal call, "horse mouth," sheep, who did he do it with? your enemies. Kell — You're the best friend in the world. I love You. Kristen, Danielle, Treven, and Kathy — the seal call, Shoreham, 4x400, 4x800, in counties, are you tough enough? the mist, Greek mythology, Sunken Meadow, cardiac, Buffalo attitucle, William Floyd, Earl — Jen Giveno, bowling, Pretzel fights April, Rebecca, Kelli, wild poker game, "good" "swell" golf course, map of New York Tech, code names, mile loops, bald hill, ladders, distance in Spring, McDonald's, right bakery, cliques, Kathy's laugh, football and soccer game, smile, pencil. If you're happy and you know it, knee slapper, round of applause, snowball fights, Kiernam, I'd move tonight, got a light. thank you dear, Finally a county title, I love you guys, good luck in the future. To Lori, Pussing, curly Jr., John Patrick, Fire department, premonitions, county championship, centereach, moon, pull ever, sold out movies, last summer, Pulsar, Puerto Rico, prom dates, bulging eyes — stop it, basketball games, obsessive love, infatuation — I wonder who?, the first time you, Jen and I went out, getting drunk?, writing on windows, Pops, the line in front of our doors, banquet, lunch — Roy Rogers, Taco Bell, white Rolls Royce, annoying people, "the couple," our resolution — and we're still trying, math, shake your love, give you up, and all the great things still to come. You're a great friend, I love yah. AnneMarie — Ireland, England, Dublin, ice skating, west coast cookies, Madison's, burning a chair, finding Champagne and fruit, the "tube," staying on the train, cruise on Thames, adaptor, my camera, Hide Park, Running gestures and looks, triplets, more money, tilt the colt, oasis, Peter the butcher, ice cream, wheat bread, night owl, Roma's opened 24 yours, keep Carrick tidy, things to do in the night, Montague, night manager, policeman, Picadelli circus, Soho, Catholic churches, going the wrong way, Pizza Hut, Hard Rock Cafe, relatives, sundae at Garfunkel's, Mrs. Field's cookies, the poor student's pub, Soma and Jerard, Amtrish, one way streets in Huntington, Only the good die young, Great balls of fire, Smidiot, staying up talking $50 phone call, sharing a room, and everything else. You done damn good. I love yah. Gina — Forget about it, seal call, snow ball fights, county-aire, skiing, race-walk, directions to Patchogue movie theatre, track meets, running to A&P, the rock, and McDonalds. Fara — Lunch, talks about him, track, hurting feet, chicken legs, muscles, snow-ball fights, your car radio, a new car, Puerto Rico, rapp, home boys, and one race. Jill — Smoking candles, water bag fights, in my back yard, breaking dishes, a fight in McDonalds parking lot, you hit my . . . door!, Serge, Scott's childhood infatuations. I can't remember everything because we've been friends for so long. Sharon and Andrea — Wacky Wednesday, Freaky Friday, Where are your retainers? Kevin — Lucky Charms, leprechauns, a Catholic Lori, listening to my infatuations, Lori's dreams, you're one of my best friends, I love yah Wendy, Kristen, and Stacey — Talk at New York Tech, Lesabe, Penn — 10th grade, states, cross country, Prince — not that bad, mile loops, halves, quarters, cardiac, queenie, running practices, But not meets, the name Alexis, tennis court hill, shut-up, Burger King hats, the sarcasm on this team, freaky guy running at St. Anthony's, running some — races. You guys made track great. Tommy — Wrestling, scale, moodiness, running away from vacuum, sunblock 45, tan, if you kids don't stop fooling around, only the good die young, almost hitting a cop car, What should I wear?, you and Jimmy annoying me, Erik Jackson, Thanks for everything. I Trish Brady leave Mr. O'Brien, Forget about it, x-c quotes to live by, bald hill, Joe Newton, Tough enough?, jacket, red ribbon — California girls, beer, beach hat, red sweats, bowling, skiing, Rachel, Crowley, shrimp, Rockies, Who do you love?, on the line, x-c injury free season, Thanks for everything, you made track the funniest part of high school, great I'm going to miss you. We, Lori and Trish, leave Frank — soccer ball from county game, could you say — I mean yes — no — I don't know, freaky premonitions, fuschia, oraginie, Taco-Bell, note to Lori, popcorn biscuits, someone to hold the door open for us, Williams College, Getting applications in on time, snowball fights at Roy Rogers, a gun and a request, a schedule, indecisiveness. You're so special. Never lose touch. We love yah. Jen — Pursuing, curly, John Patrick, the noid, track, x-c, our first night out, someone to listen to my song, Trish's shoe getting caught in the mud, earth science, lab partners, MTV in physics, curly Jr., blabber mouth, a great friend, Kelly O. — cantaloupe and melon. We, Trish and Lori, leave Ms. Brown — Minutes deposits, long hard hours of gym, morning meetings, (where's the donuts?) Our favorite teacher, Good luck with the baby.

PAUL R. BRADY

DAWN BREE

KAREN BREED

KEVIN BRENNAN:
Baseball; Who's Who in America.
To Ed, I Kevin leave you all those stuffed animals in the back of my car, even Garfield, steering wheel, and something you love my cat. I also leave you the memories of life saving class, and the night I drove you home too early, and lastly it's Nicolis not Nichols. To Chris, I Kevin leave you the memories of your party in the summer of '85, our fight, ha. You killing me in the wiffle ball every day. Me sneaking around the block so you can pick me up. To Jeff — I Kevin leave you a new running board, the memories of your Dad hitting me with a golf ball "real funny" Ha. To Rob, I Kevin leave you my job so

Sue doesn't have to put up you smelling like fish all the time. To Kristen (sis) I leave you the memories: chicken cutlets, Days of Our Lives, doing term papers, the night before, delete, delete, the anniversary party, you stealing my socks, me hitting detour signs, me busting your chops about anything and everything and all the other great times. I love you, Kevin. To Chris I leave you that house on the water that we saw on your boat and a lifetime of grapes and cookies. Cream, with one condition, you share it with Arleen, Athena and Lisa. I also leave you all the good memories. (See I didn't write anything about you hitting me all the time. Love Kevin. Cheryl, I'll stop the world and melt with you. Love, you know who. Melissa, I leave you all the advice you'll ever need, you're the greatest. Love Mr.

CHRISTY BRENNER:
Drama Club; Interact Club; Honor Society; Concert Choir, French Club; Spanish Club; Madrigals.
I, Christy, leave my best friend Noreen (Silly-Dilly), many great memories, an instruction book on how to make a bed, WHITE skips, a gorgeous guy, backstage passes to a Whitney Houston concert, a recording studio, our prime numbers (7th), our teacher poems, all the plays we've been in, the munchkin tape, friendly's (straw), sweet sixteen, our QUIET talks, renting movies, the flying hubcap, SAT prep analysis (banal), lunch — tuna — Med. BK, etc., your own T.V., V.C.R., and M.T.V., magic cream to get rid of freckles, and our friendship. Jennifer R.: a full supply of popcorn, our driving experiences, your guy problems, the Lil' Abner duet, the flute lessons, the summer of '87 and the good times we had. Colleen D: a Stanley Cup for the Rangers, a ride in my car, without saying "sheep dip," all the years of chorus, and being a great friend. Maria V.: Color coordinated socks and sweaters, a life supply of stationary and stumps, knee pads when you ride in the back of my car, our magic marker fight, and being my 1st friend. Christine M.: 9th grade earth science, our memories of sleepovers, and silly songs (C.P.). Tracy G.: play memories. Debbie M: Concert choir, the plays, English 12 (good show). Matt B.: my computer for 5 years, love ya. Mom (the sister I never had) and Dad: A boat, house in Florida, a winning lottery ticket, and the support and confidence I needed to succeed. I love you. I Christy leave all my friends: all the happiness in the world and the memories at Sachem that we'll never forget and treasure forever.

TODD BRENNER

THOMAS BRERTON:
Soccer; Track; Outdoor Club.
To the guys in 5th per. lunch — a clean seat. To Chris in typing an over 80 grade in speed typing. To the Guys in Criminal Justice — a good joke and my car. To Patty Conk — A pair of skis that won't scratch. To the guys on the soccer team — The memories of the Suffolk County championship. To John Hofmann — "Over The Top." To Carrie — My first girl I ever really cared for. Thanks for the memories. To Claudine — My first friend, thanks for always being there when I needed to talk to someone. To all of Sachem — Goodbye and good luck — bye Steve.

KAREN BREVOORT:
I Karen Brevoort have suffered 12 years of Sachem life, over crowding and teachers good and bad. To get through these 12 years many people have helped me. To Sharon, I leave memories of kindergarten days up to the present date. Our trek from south to north and canvas candles. When all else fails remember Bagel Den has a new sign, remember when we picked out the most expensive outfits. "I loathe the bus," the perfect guy, "Never gonna let you down." To Kristen, I leave the perfect excuse book, the perfect boyfriend, all the candles you can buy, the wish of meeting David Lee Roth with a bottle of Jack Daniels in one hand and a deck of cards in the other, may your gas tank never run dry, and the secret events of Edgewood (you true brunette!) To Janine I leave equal treatment, Dan who's understanding and loving you deserve them both! Remember "I know I heard it" numbness, crawling upstairs to get to the bathroom (#1) No more school, no more books, no more Tuttle's ragging jokes! To Steve I leave the perfect economics class, esp. one with Doc! Take care of my Fiance! (duh! Erba Durb) To my special friends you know who you are — Ojas — combat boots — Amartha Voodoo doel and import tapes. Pete I leave fun with Beastology, life of forever making more than I do, memories of G.M., and our secret notes. To Joyce I leave a phone call night, the perfect pict. of us. Remember nights in your car and Tommy may you 2 be forever happy, I love you. I wish you all the best — See you at the movies! bye Sachem.

JACQUELINE BRIDA:
Varsity Tennis; National Honor Society; Varsity Softball; Interact Club; Band; French Club.
I Jackie Brida leave to Pam Lori and Hope: our Unforgettable weekend in the Poconos and most of all the happy times we shared together on the weekends and in school. I also leave continued happiness and friendships in the future. Do you wanna buy a duck? Here is 3:50 go take a walk! To Pam: I leave you our lasting friendship, trusting and irreplaceable. All the sleep you deserved When I woke you Up. All the Santa Barbara shows that we watched. Our many long phone calls and notes, our dtoured and exciting trip to Westbury Music Fair. The songs Lady of my heart and Could've Been. Our attempt to white water raft down the "you Know I will's," the "I mean It's" and "the Leave me alone's" that you yelled to me. All the memories of Whitman's, bolder field, the beach, the movies our birthday's, calculus, Dirty Dancing, our sleepovers and parties. A half gallon of mint chocolate chip ice cream, a box of ravioli, and frozen shrimp. But most of all a reliable friend that you will always have. To Lori: I leave our many consecutive phone calls and the night we thought it was Bruce. Some non-diet soda and a fresh glass of orange juice with ice. Ownership of my piano bench, a Rodney, and a lifetime supply of bagels and McDonalds chicken salads, our wonderful mornings to school and our numerous trips to the mall, and to the movies, Rocky, Penny, and Twiggy repellant. A plug for the hole in your foot and one dead animal in the toilet. To hope: I leave our excellent friendship and many tennis games and softball practices. All the nights I drove you home, a no-hitter and an undefeated season for the rest of your life. A squeegy and our memories of carrying the water and ice up that long tedious hill. A life time supply of Rocky Road cookies fried clams and onion bagels. All the same ideas and feelings that we shared on the hill. Don't forget oops a little to the left. The ability to become a senior finally. To Eileen: I leave our great times in the mound, a turtle, a pair of drumsticks, Rocky repellant, and all the Cagney and Lacey shows. To Michelle: I leave our great times at Nokomis and Seneca, our weekend trips to the Poconos our rainy mornings at the bus stop and a mountain climbing award. To Lisa: I leave my icy driveway in Pa. our 10th grade locker, Whitman's and a flat tire, To Chris: I leave our attempt to white water raft down the creek, bolder field, Whitman's, and a 5 of the A.P. physics exam, To Liz: I leave protein synthesis and a teacher certified. To Monica: I leave my sleepover parties, Rocky Road Fudge, Lion's and Togers and bears. To Diane: I leave the rainbow connection piano music, the concert mistress seat and a unicorn. To Kathy: I leave our memories of basketball camp, Bio, band, a pumpkin and a free gym period. To the girls varsity tennis team of '87 — I leave our memories of our rainy Islip tournament, our crazy practices and continuous success on the courts. To the class of '88 I leave much success in college and in the future. To my mom and dad: 17 years of happiness and all the support and love a daughter could ever have, Our Tennessee vacation, a new camper and a ferry ride down the Mississippi river, To Grandma I leave all my children's shows that we watched, the money that I owe you, and all the times we played cards together. To Carl I leave all the wrestling guys — Baseball cards, Nintendo games and Dominos Pizza.

PETER BRINKMEIER

KATHLEEN ANNE BRODIE:
I Kathleen Leave to Paula (Gweehan): Some trips to the mall that would have been better if we stayed home, 9th and 10th grade lunch, "excuse me," "you slime," "must be a barge coming through!", We've had a lot of laughs and a few bad moments, but we became the best of friends. You're a great friend and I'll never forget you, Luv ya Birdie. To Kelly I leave a crazy sleepover, a yucky day on the boat, 2 banana clips, lacy underwear, broken beakers, and our talks in science about everyone in science. You're a great friend, good luck with Gerry. To Stacey — one big fight, a couple of crazy tape recordings, 5th grade, an art last year, good luck next year, see you at Caz! To Sandy: 10th grade Spanish, some happy face drawings, and a million compliments on your blue dress. To Mark: 10th. grade Spanish, science last year, don't forget the labs, with little blue crystals and a broken crucible from Kelly. You're such a sweetheart. To Garry: A baseball game, science last year, a few scares for Stacey, and a few spikey Haircuts. To Joe C.: A birthday greeting every year. I love you. To Jason: a dance to go to, To Dave: a message from Sandy to you and from you to Sandy. To Dee: Math this year with the two wackos, Good luck with Bobby. To Joe M.: a pumpkin that you never brought in! To Mike M: A freaky fan club membership. To Mr. Leogrande: You're a great teacher. Paula the Pout and I won't forget you. "What's the password?" To 8th per. Mysterious 1st semester, you guys really made the class great! To all my friends thanks for making my high school years the best!

ROGER BRODMERKEL

WILLIAM BROGER

DAVID BRONZINO:
I David leave to my parents all the respect and thanks they deserve. Thanks for always being there. I Love you. My brother Rob — Maturity of 21, a real job, a fixable motorcycle, an a permanent residence at the hospital. My sister Lisa — My ½ of the car, the family at the red light, "apparently he whispered" and a one night identity crisis. My sister Laurie (peppement) the untold secret, the death of Yogi Bear, stranded at 5 corners, a "japless school" and some common sense. I David leave to Lauri: Monday, Nov. 23, 1987, drivers ed, a baby snowman, no talking during G.H., the worst snow day, cold rides to school and a Mezuzah, To Holly: A bogus job, the night we weren't asleep and a house near civilization. To Jill: Some knowledge of Italian, Doink, a twitch and a trip to the mall, John a real car, my dad's a cop, and better taste in women and jobs. To Bill: 2 no star movies, and a picture of Bugs B . . . To Patty: Strange driving lessons and dirtbags.

KELLY BROOME:
I, Kelly Broome leave Jennifer Hess many good times, plenty grilled pepperoni sandwiches, 4 a.m., chicken and the best friendship to last FOREVER. To Sandy, I leave pants that fit, a phone call and a bag of M&M's and a long lasting FRIENDSHIP. To Dailene, I leave a pack of gum and correcto-type. To Charlie: I leave memories of the summer of '87 and the year of '88. To Mike: glad we're friends. You're "the Best" until you challenge me at bowling, HA. To Tony L.: I leave ZEBRA, Motley Crue, and a Whitesnake concert and a day at the beach. To Mom and Dad: You're the GREATEST. Thanks for being there for always and FOREVER. Lots of love always. To Tony and Laurie — you're the best couple; you deserve everything good in life. Much HAPPINESS together. Love you both. To Gerard: You're the number 1 brother, I love you — may health and HAPPINESS come your way. To Dawn: "never go overseas"; a night at CHALES

ELIZABETH BROSCHE:
Honor Society; Varsity Track; Interact; Class of '88.
I, Elizabeth Brosche, leave the following: To my parents — my thanks for all these years of your love, trust and understanding. Mom and Dad, thanks for the best 17 years a girl could ask for. To my sister — peace and quiet next year; take the phone, my room, my love and about 100 stamps to write me. To Mary — my thanks for a great friendship and all the memories and the laughs that go along with it. May the good times last forever. To Karin — my friendship, all the fun stuff we did and the best of luck next year when we're out of this place. To Andy — love, friendship, and good times always. To Jackie B. — all those science classes. How did we ever survive? Don't forget protein synthesis, even though we probably should. Thanks for being a great pal. To all not mentioned here — You're not forgotten. Thanks for making all the years so terrific. I'll never forget them. Good luck, always.

THOMAS BROWNE: 4 Years Lacrosse; Varsity Club.
I, Tom Browne, leave all the good stuff to the following people: Ron, a Subaru, a spare tire, a good shot, landscaping, the Stonybrook rock, everybody you hate, Florida, Action Park, new rules. George: C.I., basketball games, pool, 7-11 hot dog, a boogie board, Robert Moses, matching socks, weegie, and wheel, pay day and lucky money, 15d; a voice, door hinges, my car, the Shinnecock bridge, math class, your shorts. Kevin: a lacrosse stick and sunflower seeds. John: Steve Va L'a 4-wheel drive Monte Carlo, water skis, absolute, U2, Micks and Wrecking Jeff: a 440 Coda filled with juniors. To everybody: I leave weekends, summer vacations, plenty of REEBS, the BEACH, general STUPIDITY, breakin' rules, good times, memories and FUN. Don't forget what we did, who we were or ANYTHING ABOUT US. Thanks.

GEORGE BRUNDAGE

JOSEPH BUCCELLATO

JOE BUCKSHAW:
Interact; Ski Club.
I, Joe Buckshaw, leave to Albert Aranco a drug and racist free baseball team, eg. New York Yankees; bam, bas, but and every other Latin term we attempted to learn in homeroom before the test next period; a match and some lighter fluid for your music collection and purple sneakers; the best song ever written, "In the Still of the Night; my upper body, Halloween night with 30 dozen eggs, and a bunch of ten year old hoodlums egging your truck, '86 world series, no matter how lucky they were, a Drake apple pie — "America's choice"; a weekend of living on the "wild side" in Vermont; classes so girls like Jennie don't happen again; a pair of scissors to cut that hair or some nail polish to make it more convincing; that blue bandanna that turns you into Axl; my Guns N Roses tape; a real steering wheel cover; infinite maps of all the glades in the East; a tray of stale cakes, Frishofer style; those two notes you can play that sound like Stairway to Heaven. To Adolfo Encarnacion: endless conversations about your family, a brace for that knee; a thanks for handling the empties; a thanks for those lifts to school; all my tapes excluding GNR to a guy with taste in music "You will come around to GNR"; that walk to your house at 1 a.m. after a dead battery incident; all those cheerleaders and Arrowettes you spoke of that night; a wish that each will have you, I mean that you will have each of them, I mean . . . you know what I mean! Thanks for all those tapes, 4 dozen batteries for that radio of yours a tub of 'apple juice,' enjoy! Cliff Notes for all those intellectual movies; a thanks for opening my eyes to some quality music! A thanks to a guy who played on my team with every sport, in pain, and still managed to be a winner. That Italian flick. Adolfo and Al: my white snake collection, keys to my car so I don't lock them in there anymore, almost a 100 that night; endless nights in 7-11 parking lot looking for the flavor of the day; my speeding ticket and three court dates; a thank you for all the times you watched out for me after drinking "apple juice" or Bosco; all my posters and magazines, "Never deny all the sweet things you taste" — Whitesnake; a 2-liter bottle of soda lost in the sands of the beach forever; if momma only knew of Ginger's club and her beads; my "under-construction" drawings; all the Whitesnake videos; Tawney and her legs. To Rob: a Boars head wrapper for future use; ice cream and balls; endless days of Pascal homework in lunch; words like var, parameter and global drive me insane; a nerd-free computer science class. To Rich: an ice cream cone; the killer-joke award. Nick Frances: a word of advice "layers" a question "what's in that glove compartment?" A question "How was the Whitesnake concert" Everything was hot, I mean cool, that night at my house. Cherly Giangreco: a thanks for always being behind during labs with me in physics; a question "How does 7:30 sound?" Lisa Gunda: a thanks for the $25.00; a maid for your room; a vacation away from Cheap Johns; a thanks for those stacks of B-day cards a mushy card; a saying "I liked their style, originality and costumes. I gave them a 96." Pam, Laurie, Jackie: an apology for that ski weekend. Pam and Laurie: a thank you for those rides home. Gary: a question "Where was that stuff from? Jersey?" Mike, Jerry, John and Jim: one more game of wallyball with Mike at 100%. Mike: my wallyball glove. Kelly Pascal: thanks for a conversation that took guts. Mike Barrish: Adolfo leftover "apple juice." Monica: Memories of that '86 season — despite the drugs, arrest and wife beatings. Chris Curtis: 2 years of great memories. Mr. Kopp: my banner "N.Y. Yankees licensed to dominate." Ms. Macadorey: a thanks for "the freedom of speech" Mr. Macdonnell: a thanks for all your extra help and patience. Ms. DeStefano: all the reruns of Moonlighting. Mr. Sentman: "Happiest Man Alive Award." K.K.: my body. To all those friends that were not worth the nickel a word (just kidding) thanks for experiences, and laughs and the memories.

CHRISTINE BUDINICH:
National Honor Society; Spanish Honor Society; Spanish Club; Interact Club; Class of '88; Who's Who Among American High School Students.
I, Christine Budinich, leave Kristin: a Hallmark card, a 'mint' automobile, a hunky man poster, a French dictionary, and a lasting friendship. Christene: a pina colada, a slide projector and munchkins. Maria: colo-forms and Bert and Ernie dolls. Irene: a quiet smile, a caring ear and my bio notes. Jimmy: an eggroll, a philosophical conversation and the molding to a Cadillac. Elaine: magic markers and an artistic Poster. My Parents: patience for putting up with me and all my love

SANDRA BUERKLIN

MICHELE BULINSKI

PETER BUNORA

ALLISON BURGER:
I, Allison Burger, leave to Cheryl: a straw, someone who won't push her down, an extra desk with a real garbage pail, more 70's music to sing, someone to dance the chicken dance with, a million dollars for an easy life, a wonderful guy, a trip to Chippendale's. To Erica: an honest guy, all the colored wardrobe that I have, fingernails that are straight, a whole year without any phys-ed or at least someone to play it with you, a trip to Chippendale's. To Tommy: all my undying love for ever and of course 'Endlessly'; all the Long Island iced teas you can drink, a cabbie hat and

stubby cigar, normal parents, hair down to your a , strength to open those windows in the brick wall and a car that doesn't gain miles, my bank account. To my brother: my snoopy telephone, my car if you don't get one soon, all zaps time that isn't devoted to me, my space on the couch. To Gina: a dube, macaroni and cheese at midnight. To Lisa: a problem — with Mike to help you solve it. To Sandie: someone with a normal life, license, free ticket to a life in Virginia, positively wonderful life with John and Chris as your butler, stop signs that people stop at, hairdryer and a blow dryer, happiness and my possessed xmas bear, 1 more gym with that snot and my diamond ring. To Cecelia: a car to push yours up those steep hills, an English teacher who likes you, bacon and tomato sandwich — no lettuce, a visit to Mr. Mercurio in two years.

EILEEN BURGER:
Concert Band; Concert Orchestra; National Honor Society; J.V. Softball; Jazz Band; Interact; Biology Club; Class of '88; Who's Who in American High School Students.
I, Eileen Burger, leave to **Mark:** When I think back on the wonderful times we shared, I realize what an important role you played in my life. Mark, I leave for you our treasured memories of the Bon Jovi concert, the quaint Chinese restaurant, miniature golf, the Holbrook fair, as well as happiness in the future. Though I may not say this enough, YOU'RE SPECIAL. **Christine:** Our long endured friendship, the traditional snowman, driver's ed., and the New York Yankees. **Kathy:** Pretzel People Power, New Year's Eve and a 'Lean on Me' record. **Diane:** the Anti-Helena Club, 67 pages of 'hi,' tea and crumpets, and My king of the bus stop crown. **Rich J.:** Friday nights. **Michele:** gym class talks, plans we never carried out, our night at Cornche and the Sled. **Lisa Ga.:** our long talks (thanx for all the good advice), the slap in the face, more Shop, and the Bimbo Jackie: a life supply of eye makeup remover, my outside curve, home plate, "The Breakfast Club" and "Cagney and Lacey." **Hope:** a losing record but a good scholarship and a "Pet Shop Boys" album. **Pam and Lori:** my college applications good times, bad movies and 2 raspberry Calvins. **Rich B.:** the Best Buddy Award, a real jacket and a sterling silver fork. **Cherie:** Peanut Butter Cups, my Accounting book and open-toed shoes. **April:** MEN. **Lisa Gu. and Allaire:** calculatory apparatus, fashion eyewear, and a chic lab coat . . . Que la ganga. **Mom:** My best friend, I would never have made it without you. Thanx for your friendship, advice, guidance and trust. Thank you for typing my papers, lending me clothes and comforting me. Mom, I leave for you our "I hate, men" party, an open door at all times, Bon Jovi, and, of course, HEAT. **Dad:** Thanx for worrying about me in your own way. I will never forget your veal birds and my sixth grade graduation when you defended me against the neighbors. Dad, I leave you baked beans with cinnamon, a walk in the City in the freezing cold and one less person to use electricity. **Krissy:** Thanx for being a great sister . . . no, we're not twins . . . I'll miss having you around. I leave for you our Carvel memories, more time in the bathroom and a Big Mac. **Eric:** the secret to Mario brothers, our wiffle ball games, a million gum balls, and . . . no, not my room! . . . a 'kiss Larry.' **Kathleen:** To my bestest buddy and baby sister, I leave the square root of 64, Freddi Krueger, and a happy childhood. Please don't go off without me.

GARY BURKE

KATHLEEN BURKE:
Basketball; Track; GAA; National Honor Society.
I, Kathy Burke, leave Mom and Dad, for years of being there for me, supporting me and for encouraging me to go after my dreams. I leave my unending thanks and all my love. Dad: all the change I never gave you. Mom: a taxi service and my cooking recipes. Mike: 18 years of being there, fights and talks, 'our' sweaters, the night at McCarthy's we never had and my stuffed animals. Brian: 17 years of fights at night and friends in the morning, our pancake breakfasts, the car and the house for you to take over and *my* stereo. Gram: all the laughs, cries and hugs. Gina: 17 years of friendship, tickle fights, driving 'experiences,' our trip to the recital, 10:15 wakeups and egg-white cookies. Diane: a bronze notebook filled with our 'memories,' June 2nd at the beach, egg foo yung and a bagel. Chris: 'it's brown,' pink and green, a new set of knees, BFFF, and love and kisses from Bleep. Eileen: 'Pretzel People Power,' a shared lunch, and an understandable note. Michele: psychiatrist certificate for all of the "problems," my Valley-girls look and a never-ending friendship. Jackie: a 5 in AP Bio and a day we change for gym. Nancy: Roy's and Pizza Hut; "where are the keys" and Chinese fire drills. Shannon: Port Jeff, a lock without a key and my condiments. Ziggy: Prelude and Fuegue and mad dashes to concerts. Kelley: "Forget math — let's go to P.J." Trish: everything a child can give 'mom.' Mike: a purple pen and a desk that doesn't move.

REGINA BURKE:
I, Regina Burke, leave Kelly Kullman those days at Waldbaums, the monkey, a house on Campus Drive, those days at Pizza Stop, Thanks, Kelly for everything. I love ya. Michele Senior, a party with no cops, the great times at the Reflex, Zebra, can we ever forget Marcia Brady? Good luck, Michele. Kerry Durkin, won't we always remember Spring Break in California, 'who stole the pennies?' Remember all those times at Peter's and we'll never forget the ETHIOPIAN! How could I forget I saw the stop sign. Jodie Gold, all of those great times we had over the years, we can't forget J.B. 'himself, the myth.' He started our lives. I will never forget you for that night at the beach! Good luck always for you and Darren. Michael Hotaling, all of my love; we have been through our good and bad times; we have definitely had our bad. If we can get through that, we can get through anything; thank you for being there through everything; you're the best and you are so special. I love you and that will never change. Christina Cartuccio, I leave you a car with pickup, two cases of toilet paper, a boyfriend who doesn't want 'you know what' and lots of luck in your life.

SUSAN BURKE

JOHN BURNETT

MICHAEL BURNSTEIN

JON BUSOLIN

HARRY BUTCHER III

MICHAEL BUTKO

DAVID BUTTACAVOLI

MIKE BUTTINO

LORI BUXENBAUM:
I, Lori, leave Tommy everlasting love. I'm yours forever, heart and soul. Since the first night we met, you have changed my life for the better. I know we will share many special times together in the future. Remember, I'm always going to be there for you. Our love will last 'til the end of time. I love you, babe. I, Lori, leave Angela, all our memories from the past and the ones we will make in the future; you're the best friend in the world. Thanks for that speical night you gave me; meeting Tom was the best; I love you. Good luck with Heck. I, Lori, leave Kerri and Toni, all the happiness in the world. You guys will always be special to me. I, Lori, leave Karen all the burnt cookies in the world. Thanks for always listening to my problems. I, Lori, leave Michael my love. You are the best brother in the world. Thanks for caring. I, Lori, leave Renee my closet full of clothes. I can't wait until you are really a part of the family. I, Lori, leave Mom and Dad all the thanks for having taught me so much, thanks for caring; for everything. I love you both

JOSEPH BYRNE

THERESA CACCAVALE:
I Theresa Caccavale being dazed and confused leave; my best friend Sharon, eight years of great memories. Meatloaf's "Bat out of Hell" album, advice that we didn't listen to, long talks laying in bed late at night, eating ice cream, crying on the couch after a close call, social tea's with skim milk and the V.C., Andrew's series of books. Diet Pepsi while laying in the sun. To Debbie I leave a liter bottle of wine cooler to herself and a safe outfit. To Debbie and Jimmy, a fast food restaurant and a day in the city. Lisa, I leave a great 4th of July 1987, a comb pick, lip liner and a case of hair spray, Miss Ziphella's 3rd period class, and a dirty book To Vicky, a steady boyfriend, a smaller chest, and trying to avoid our mothers trying to feed us. To the Mary day lunch gang, lunch at Roy Rogers, packing the Nova, being late, cold fries, Mary's extra large soda, a BLT burger, and a car that is easier to get out of without making noises. Theresa, I leave all the French fries you can eat and Rodney. To third period, Mike, Hope and Debbie, Trips to the deli, or to pick up our paychecks. To Caldor friends, A 7:30 pm break. To my sister I leave all my clothes. To my brothers, Bob, John, Chris and Danny I leave a beer well To all my friends I leave a party in the partyroom. To my parents, "thank you," words don't say enough.

JANINE-MARIE CAFFARO: Track; Dancing; Field Hockey.
I Janine Caffaro being almost of sound, mind and body leave the following: Karen, pizza combos, all the pens I borrowed, a loud alarm clock, and Bono (I agree, he is hot.) Penny, warm earmuffs, the waiter's number at Carrington's, Tony, but we cannot, and Shakespeare's plays. Jen C., a word processing computer Tracy, free cuts in gym Neil, any girl you want, my ring size, treasured friendship and J.D. Tina, Eric and his car, memories of private talks behind doors, my poster stereo and T.V. Chris, a sleeping bag to slide downstairs, concert tickets and a Christie Brinkley poster Rob, sports flicks, a sports channel, my Islander autographs, my diary, my Sammy Hagar and Van Halen tapes. Mom and Dad, a clean room, clean garage, a car that doesn't leak, and hopefully a special Ed. teacher. I love you both Dan, my one and only. My blue Swatch shirt, Giorgio, Drakkar, yellow ski jacket, a mountain bike, American Flyer movie, my purple Fred Flintstone and all my love to you, B.F.

SUZANNE CALABRESE

PHILIP CALABRIA:
Wrestling.

GARY CALAMUSO

LISA CALIFRA:
I, Lisa Califra, leave lots of love to all my friends in Sachem. My dear cousin, Liya Padavano, I leave you lots and lots of love because you deserve it. I hate to imagine us drifting apart because High School is over. We can't let that happen. Wish you the best with Rob. I leave Laura, some of our experiences in few words which should bring back MANY memories. Mat Hutnick, John and Rob in David's room, Jimmy's basement, all the poems you wrote me, people on mesk whom never shut up (Richie), also many more. I must thank you for when you helped me through the hard times with John, especially when you and Richie came over at 4:00 in the morning just to cheer me up. I love you, To all my dizzy blond, Deedra Aldag. I leave you all the memories of us getting in trouble either in Mr. Alestra's or Mr. Higgon's class every time we were told to shut up, also all the times you caught me looking at Danny, also when we went camping in the Poconos. "Brian I am scared," Lady Dee Lay. Remember Deedra, I love you, you always knew how to cheer me up with that dizzy act. I leave Julie Fontano the good old days, tripping of our faces, Pink Floyd, the tee's Mickey Dee's, summer of 88, Lake Ronkonkoma running home from Tom's house, walking home from the C.V., . . . 10, 9, 8 . . . almost getting into a car, accident getting a blowout all in the same day. I leave Renee Peterson times we laughed our buns off, Gary's stain on his shirt, hefty, hefty, wimpy, wimpy, the big weekend party at my house Jan 87, paper towels, summer of 85, and of course, Lake Ronkonkoma. I'll love you always. I leave Donna Cambria the best of luck with Bruce, also the memories of the summer of 85 at Lake Ronkonkoma, the song "Who's holding Donna Now," the time we cried on each other's shoulders about John and Bruce. I leave my greatest apologies to Annmarrie Logozzi for what we have done to our friendship. An, I'll always love you. I guessed we both changed so much. However, I am always here for you. We did have a lot of great times in Jr. High and South. I will never forget them. Love always, Muffin.

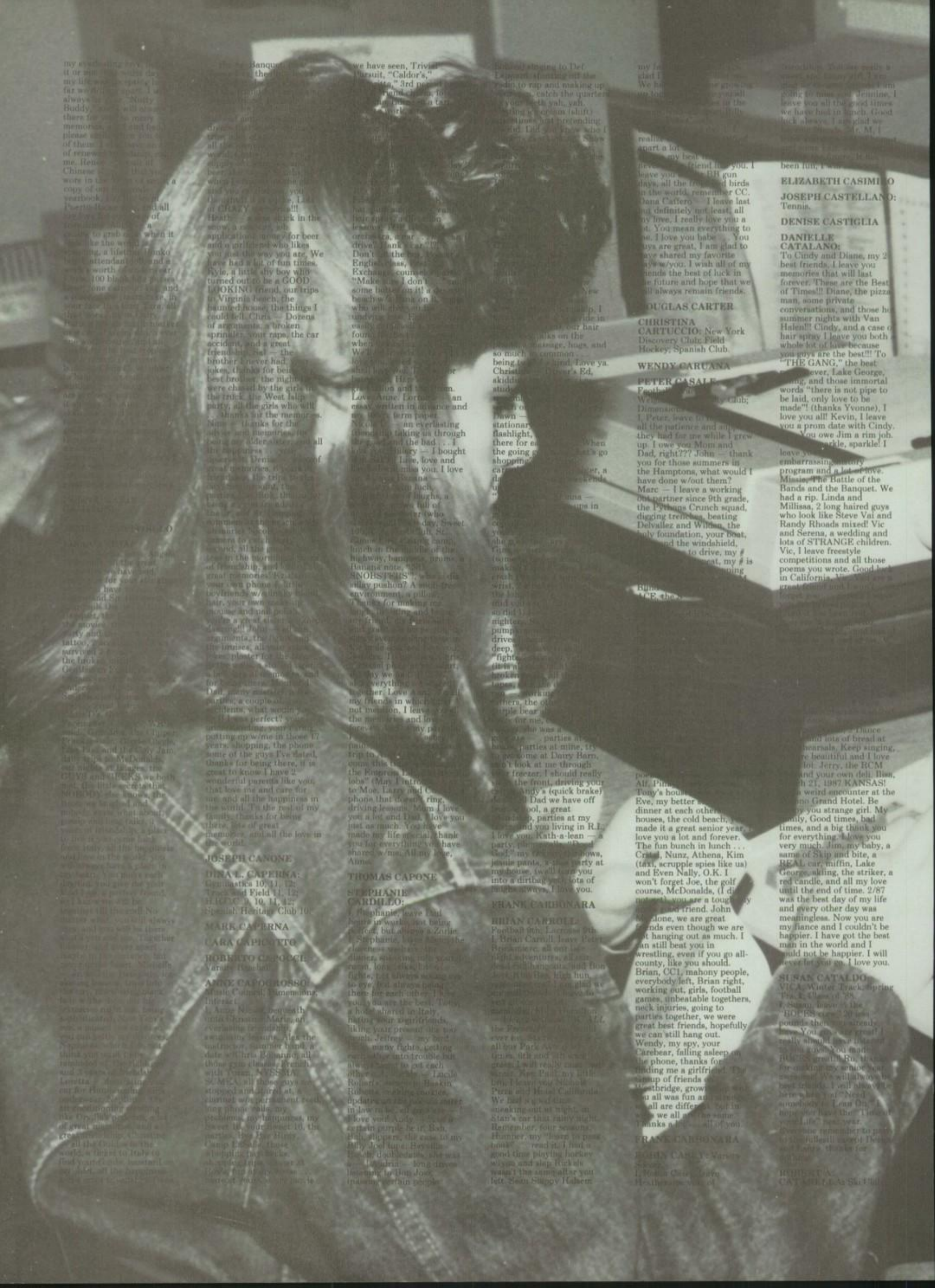
ANTHONY CALTABIANO

JEANNINE CALVELLO:
I, Jeannine, leave Eileen McGlynn (leem) all the huh's and yesses we can manage — love neen (bah) I leave Erica Housse all the huh's Leen and I managed, and all the great times we got lost. Ride on, ai huh! I love you, I leave Julie B. fourth period lunch and all the Arros con Pollo she can sing, I love you. P.S. Eillen buddy, yesa, Tom! I leave Sheryl Rodgers a lot of cool memories, sis!

THERESA CALZONE

KRISTEN I. CAMBERDELLA: Winter Track and Field 9, 10, 11, and 12; Spring Track and Field 9, 10, 11, and 12; Cross Country 12; Cheerleading 9.
I Kristen Camberdella leave my fond memories to the following special people: Dennis — my first time at your house, Gatelot, swing rides, Casa Trina, Cookey's, many movies, #15, a header, box of raisins, pictures together, reunions you hated, Pennsylvania, fights, my Homecoming King, fake notes, 10th grade Social Studies and English, moodiness, stargazing, downstairs at my house, the summer of tenth grade, poker, spite and malice, fake roses, a long awaited real one "CHEER UP," Wendy's house, mine, Karen's walk-in, 11/15/85, the two best years, a best friend, and a car. I LOVE YOU. Andy, Scotch, a fire place, a St. Bernard for the cabin, Donna, inspirations, 11th grade lunch, "hard cookies" "what R U?", talks which encouraged me, Rush, "the mercy is rising . . . " "What happened in 10th grade?" my moody patience, a life long friend, and so many other memories I might have forgotten. Thank you so much, I love you. Corey — a soda at Burger King, notes in English, a shared locker, accounting, more long talks together, arm escorts, Harry Chapin song, a case of beer all to yourself, a drive through rejection at B.K., a drought from our friendship, the bowl, double dates in 9th grade, sleigh riding, a cup of hot cocoa, a calculator that works, room #47 at the Junior Banquet, hadwarming, fights, fights and yet more fights, "you're hot" Kevin — Gatelot, bike rides to my house, Prince tickets, a bag of blowpops, a permit, a license and a car. Chris — Woody Wabbet, ice cream (mint choc. chip!) all the 1960's and 1970's tapwes, browneyed girl, Nicollatte, talks, a rep, little arguments, 600 cal., hug?! a car that lasts longer than 6 months, a warranty on it, your supply of diapers, three years old, a town without stop signs and K.H. Brian — a dream trip to Manhattan, Whitney, a laugh attack at your house with Krissy and Andy, . . . Who really was it?, a friend from Dix Hills, The Yogurt Shop and a million dollar house. Bob — February vacation, a handshake, ski jacket, telephone calls, a Yaz tape, "Bob Bottles." Scott — a friendship after high school. Pete — Good Morning, Peter, and a talk on New Year's Eve that we never finished. Tom K. — Mickey Mouse, rides home and a car door that shut on me. John — Johnny Vogelbroom, a girl with leather gloves, a passionate kiss, P.H., redbeard, Coors, Vodka, and computer class. Glenn — phone calls, "you liar"! summer, Tamarac, and Dear Abby. Kenny — Uncle Marty's, a jacuzzi, an imaginary van we created, your Hayes fest, college, pictionary, lack of communication, and a wish . . . come true? Wendy — parties at your house, open discussions, dark, dark secrets, track, running partners, hurdles, fix that trail leg, Yale?, cowtipping, garbage, pails that fly, movies with D.J. and a threesome, Yaz, a radio, a full tank of gas for one month, borrowed outfits, Caldor inventories, gossip, gossip, and still more GOSSIP, "Let's discuss this," the mail talk, our discussions at track, my cat, sleeping at your house . . . my second home, my birthday, your 16 surprise party, I am sorry (our stubborn fights) a never ending friendship, college roomies, you are my best friend. I love you, hon! Stacey — a sleepover, bus rides home from meets, Lionel Richie, my singing partner, Track, a Country, California, a jacuzzi, "Alice," Christopher's, my colds, our birthday's, Prince, 8th grade Spanish, a new found friendship, my pant leg . . . We're Bad! Sid, Nancy, Edith, and every other character, Friendlies, a year's supply of Origina and banana crunch cake, Friends forever. Kris — night of the Junior Banquet, rm. 47, Eddie, a flat tire at Waverly, hurdles, 8th grade captains, stupid fights, Christopher's, he is MINE! "call me" and a gym lock. Karen — A Schmidt's box, the man after the Junior Banquet, never ending tissue supply, where is it when we need it" 11th grade summer, yes . . . cutting out for the beach. What it does to us along with bran muffins, banana chips, school shopping, Tamarac, coupons for the Yogurt Shoppe, a diet that works, and a dancing career. I'll know you will make it! Krissy — A Guess outfit, a broken finger, Rich's driving, Yes, my phone does work! Krisa Ann, 8th and 9th grade cheerleading try-outs 9th, 10th, and 11th grade lunch, hair spray, a license and a car. Wendy — Tommy, the Ward Melville game, Joe and New Year's Eve, Julie — lunch talks, encouragement, you are a wuss! . . . Craig and your many songs. Jen — Mask, Eric Stolz, Child Studies, a huge lollipop. Track and Kenny. Stacey, Wendy and Kris, skiing, snow plowing, Martin Eric, Lifesaving, and a 1999 tape and a big belch! Mom — the best 17 years of my life, honesty, our talks, my crying and sensitivity, a new gumball machine, a hubcap, Petunia Bell, a snowy day, Drummerhoff, my moods and attitudes, a VCR, a million dollar house, a real investment, a trip to Colorado . . . sorry, patience with RyaN, the Mr. Loehle scam, roundtrip rides, a friend helping me to grow with love and strength to be like you. Good luck, I love you and will miss so much! Ryan — a hamster, hair spray, a new designer when I leave, a front seat and a radio station that we agree on, a job, you are so cute! fighting on the worst occasions. That what sisters are for. GOON, rare talks, armpit hair, borrowed clothes, and church visits on the weekends, be good Kiddo, I love you. Cross Country, "The sarcasm on the team . . ." a Sachem circle up, Tiffany, Cardiac, a J.H., 8 halves, and the best season I could have for my first. O.B. — "Can I have the keys to the potty?" work-outs, long legs, wintergreen candycanes, lozengers, finally . . . half a track. I should have joined long ago (X-country) Thank you Mr. Horst — Allison, my complaining, warm doughnuts, hurdles, the penthlon, and a few laughs Mr. Spelman Thank you for the best season you could have taught me . . . Patience The Wonder Quintuplets and a gym bigger than Gatelot.

DONNA CAMBRIA:
I, Donna Cambria, leave to someone that has filled my life with love and compassion. We have grown so strong and so close in our years together. I still remember the day I picked up the hat of the person ridding past me. You have been there for me whenever I needed you. I love you, Brice. I leave you a single red rose as a symbol of everlasting love. You are the love of my life and a highlight of my high school years. To Lee — I also leave



JOSEPH CANONE

DINA L. CAPERNA: Gymnastics 10, 11, 12; Track and Field 11, 12; H.O.P.E. 9, 10, 11, 12; Spanish Heritage Club 10

MARK CAPERNA

CARA CAPISTRITTO

ROBERTO CAPOCCIA: Varsity Football

ANNE CAPOGROSSO: Music Council, Dimensions, Interact

THOMAS CAPONE

STEPHANIE CARDILLO:

ELIZABETH CASIMIRO

JOSEPH CASTELLANO: Tennis.

DENISE CASTIGLIA

DANIELLE CATALANO:
To Cindy and Diane, my 2 best friends. I leave you memories that will last forever. These are the Best of Times!!! Diane, the pizza man, some private conversations, and those hot summer nights with Van Halen!!! Cindy, and a case of hair spray I leave you both a whole lot of love because you guys are the best!!! To "THE GANG," the best ...ever, Lake George, ...ing, and those immortal words "there is not pipe to be laid, only love to be made"! (thanks Yvonne), I love you all! Kevin, I leave you a prom date with Cindy. ...You owe Jim a rim job. ...sparkle, sparkle! I leave ... embarrassing history program and a lot of love. Missie, The Battle of the Bands and the Banquet. We had a rip. Linda and Millissa, 2 long haired guys who look like Steve Vai and Randy Rhoads mixed! Vic and Serena, a wedding and lots of STRANGE children. Vic, I leave freestyle competitions and all those poems you wrote. Good luck in California. ...

SUSAN CATALDO:

Honor Society; Interact Club; Symphony Orchestra; Karate.
I, Rob, leave to Rich a lifetime season ski lift pass to all ski resorts in the world, and the memories of a lot of great times YEEAAHHH!! That is all that is to said. Good luck in all that you go for, Al, the Constitution that we wrote in the 6th grade, a lifetime membership to the "I hate Democrats" and long Live the Republican club, and a hell of a lot of great memories going all the way back to the 4th grade. Joe, a complete-your-wallet set and a Bacon and egg w/cheese on a roll. Rich, Al, Joe, Bruce, Mike, and everyone else we ski with, I leave knee-deep powder, ten foot cliffs, and endless glades w/an easy way out when needed. To Bruce and Rich, the big "R" word, Pam, I couldn't have gotten through English the last 2 years without you to bug and annoy., free skiing lessons (taught by me) and a "proud to be Polish" bumper sticker. To my sister, my room and unlimited use of the bathroom without hassling. Call me if you need me. To Mom and Dad, at least 4 years of peace and quiet, but you are paying nicely for it. Don't worry, I will write and call (collect) Thanks for everything And to all my relatives and friends in which I did not include, I leave a thank you for 18 years of memories that will last a lifetime.

GINA CAVALIERO

RICHARD CENTOLA: Honor Society; Ski Club V.P.; Swimming Team; School Musical; Outdoor Club.
I, Rich Centola, leave to Mike, an MG Beast Mit Wheels Bruce, a trip to Squaw Valley, OH, don't forget the "R" word. Joe, some real music and enough common sense to see that the Mets are a better team. You will figure out the difference between slipping and rolling Adolfo, may you NEVER kill a joke. Pam, may you NEVER be confused Paul, I want a party invitation after the first academy award goes on your self. Al, I'm not sure I understand "Deep Purple," but to each his own. May you get lost in an infinite glade. Finally to my best friend, Rob, what can I say except, "YEEAAHH"!!! I am leaving you my Jimmy Buffet tapes and a pair of leather bindings (Marker) To everyone else, you can fight over the rest.

MICHELLE CERNYAR

LINDA CERRONE: I, Linda Cerrone, leave Stacey Thomas, all the $ in the world, a nickel or a dime, and of course, Kevin Collins forever. Kim and Willy, something good to write about. Tony S. and Tommy, something to argue about on the way home. Lisa and Kelli, a place where they can find me, her Pillsbury Bagel Man forever. Nick, a new radio and roof for his car Simone, a lot of hair spray Sue. B., a car that she dreams about. Sue L., Michelle S., Jackie E., and Denise F., a bone that can last forever, My 10th grade love, 11th grade dream, and 12 grade wish, all the happiness he wants, You deserve it!! My cousin Dawn, someone to get her off to school every morning, a Corvette, and may all your dreams come true. My sister, Karen, Larry Byrd's jersey, Chris Mullen's nickie's, a puzzle she can't do, and success in her future. My brother, Kevin, Patrick Swayze's moves, Michael Jackson's shoes and his own office in 1991. For my Mother and Father, a special thanks for pushing me through school and through the rough times, for watching me over every step I take, and for all the things that you have given me throughout my life, I love you.

CHRISTINE CETRANGELO: Honor Society; Yorkers Club; Interact; Dimension; Science Fiction Club.

MELANIE CHAVES

RICHARD CHIAINO: Baseball; Basketball.

ROBERT CHIOMINTO

DINA CHIRCHIRILLO

MATTHEW J. CHRISTOPHERSEN: Varsity Gymnastics, J.V. Gymnastics; German Club; History Club.

JENNIFER CIACCIO (CHACH):
I, CHACH, leave to all my Smurf (three) nurse aid buddies, you should know who I am!!! I leave you all the best of luck in your future careers. Just call, I will always be there for you. Ask me for anything, I love you my friends. To my 2 best, Wild, and crazy girls, I leave my disco friend. I will always be there for your dances and we will rock the floor! I leave to my Madame Sway, I will always watch you even though you watch me. I love you very much, you are the best . . . Say no more . . . say not less "BIMBOS," It's my box!1!!

JACQUELYN CIECIRSKI

CHRISTINA CIOFFI: Varsity Spring/Winter Track; Varsity X-Country. First, I would like to leave ALL my friends A big thank-you, for being there during my tough times, for making me laugh, and for letting me be there for YOU, and for letting my high school years be something I will never forget as long As I live. I love you all, and I want to wish you the best in all you do in your future years. To all my adult friends especially Mrs. Hackett, Mrs. Vaughn, Mr. and Mrs. Marin, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson and to all my teachers, thank-you for being a friend. Thank-you for talking to me when I was sad, and treating me as a part of your family and for being a part of my family, I love you all. To my father, Dad, I love you. Thank you for supporting me, loving me and giving me advice. Also for giving me what I deserved. I love you Dad. To my mother, God rest her soul, Mom, I love you and miss you very much. But I still thank you for being a listener and supporting me. I LOVE YOU!!! To my sister (Kat) and my brother (Paulie), Hey guys I did It! Thank-you for putting up with my not-so-great moods, for being special friends and for being what a sister and brother should be. I love you both. And last but not least my boyfriend, Rob, Thank you for showing me a wonderful year and ½!!! for being someone special to me, helping me get through both good and bad times, and showing me how sweet loving a person can be! Thank-you Babe!! Oh one more, to Sachem Track, I leave you all the injuries I have received, and believe me, you can take them ALL!!!

JENNIFER CIOTA

THOMAS CIRRINCIONE

MARCUS CISERANO

DARREN CLARK: Dec Hockey.

TRACY CLARK: French Club; Band.
I, Tracy, leave Karin Fahy all the good and "embarrassing" times. The all night chat, and those darn cookies, the hot gossip, especially of "Miss Ivory Snow," but most of all our friendship To John, all my love forever. I will miss you.

SEAN CLEERE: Honor Society, X-Country, Winter/Spring Track; Varsity Club.

KATHLEEN CLENDENING

WILLIAM COGGIN JR.:
I, William, A.K.A. Billy Coggin, A.K.A. Billy Cilten, leave to all my friends a woman to take care of, Tony, my Macbeth collection, Bryan, a new Heart because Angie tore the old one out (stupid) Paul, a whole lot of personality, skiddy two station wagons and an Oldsmobile (Delta 88) Robby, courage and a bright future Steven, a 12 pack And as I always say be rich, happy, but most of all, live long and "prosper."

ANDREA COHEN: National Honor Society; Interact Club; Marching Band.
I, Andrea Cohen, leave Sharon Blumenthal, the greatest friendship since nursery school, a staple for your thumb, 3 years of H.S.and our loud singing, (clogs — remember them?), the Sievensville, (Brett), Jr. high, my Adidas shirts, Lee jeans, 7 frizzy hair, (what a slob), isolating a variable, cutting your hair by a beauty parlor, not yourself, H.H.S., and thinking we were so smart and mature, us and our kinnuses, Dix Hills our first one, does Allen and Adam ring a bell, Dix Hills the 2nd time, the end of Julie and Farris friendship, 9th and 10th grade my dumb infatuation and yours with M.C., going out w/Freddie, going out to eat, pizza w/Pollin, Stonybrook parties, backgammon for fun, a trip to Boston, and a stay w/Nikki Snetski, everyone thinking we were too good for them, summer counselors, chubby Rebecka, SHSHSH Sharon, keep feeding her those cookies, Chi-Chi's, the magnificent lake, weird dancing, open house parties, wine coolers, good show, a B.F., romance, well we have been through a lot, and you are the best of friends anyone can have, I NEVER want to lose our special friendship, I Love you. Kristine, 4 great years of friendship. Scott tissues, M'M's, M.B., Parties, Denise getting lost in a car, long talks and cries, candy striping, Graig Red, summer '87, every night hanging out w/Erica and Sharon, we were definitely a sick crew, Thumbelina, prank phone calls a party that no one showed up to, J.L's, blood sisters 4-ever, a blind date to see House, I would not have made through my H.S. years w/out you. We have had many arguments and no matter what I will always need your friendship, Bubbles. Erica, a great friendship in the fastest amount of time, summer 87, trips to the movies (free), Physics class last year, grape ape outfit HOJO's, food, Dirty Dancing: "I Want Your Sex," a rose and a balloon, a face w/out a scar, a stop sign, a new Goober, Neptunes, Hamptons, ranking on each other, sour balsa, Gobers, the flea market, and of course your great friend . . . me! We have shared a lot friendship and memories, I don't ever want to lose touch, u r the greatest! Julie, our diets, jogs over the summer, bran muffins, pig outs, Vienna fingers, 2 wardrobes, mine and yours, shopping in the city, Pathmark . . . Rob (Cha Cha Cha . . .) or Chris, your house X-mas eve, me sick, We really are good friends Stay sweet Sharon S, summer 87, movies long nails, laughs, Port Jeff, 4th of July, parties, regrets, my surprise party, your diet, I love U, Gina — 9th grade S.S, 11th grade lunch, boots w/brakes, your own pack of gum, our scare by your sister, 12th grade English, good show, a great friendship, hydration, Andration, F.d, "May I?", laughs, I am really going to miss you, Marcy, science tests, Stonybrook, a seat next to Patti, we had a great year in science, Kathy, Trissh, friendship since elementary school, Wacky Wednesday, Freaky Friday, 6th Grade S.S and English 9th grade lunch, 11th grade math, New Years Eve, well it is finally over and we did it 12 years 20 gether. Fara — Kinnusses (Dix Hills), chain, mine and Sharon's imitations, rap music, shopping, When I think of our happy times I get upset because I won't see you next year. Maryin, friends for a long time, hating each other when we were little, me in all blue, a trip to the mall w/out you holding my hand, laughs, barbie dolls, people, school, monsters a hand w/out pen marks, soap operas, sleeping, friends 4-ever. Michelle, NYSSMA thanks, Chi-Chi's, whip cream *& spicy plates, dizziness, USY, your beautiful face w/out glasses, a lawnmower for your brother, being able to shop and find clothes. I really think we have become very good friends, I'll miss U! Jill — an apple from my house, Peter, a long friendship I love U Katie, New Year's eve (argument)???, the Sr. Banquet, a lot of fun!!! Sue, breakfast, a car bagels, orange juice, a trip to Centerreach H.S., Pathmark, Jimmy, Plastic face (min), I am really glad we are friends.

BRONNA COHEN: Jennifer' Friendly's Port. Jeff., stargazing in the middle of the night, all the "feel its," Pizza Squat, drag racing, boogies gooks, S.H.'s babbling about his mother, and Beefsteak Charlies, Did you fall asleep in any cars yet lately?, No trespassing signs and dead bodies, and 2 years of a great friendship! Natalie, all the "I forscott's" What? you kissed after 5 minutes? I am gonna tell a lb. of Gummy bears, your lovely earrings, train rides to Nassuas, travel 4 Myles to get to Myles, criminals in McDonalds, all my U2 albums, "Mr. Telephone Man," "If this is it?" and pookey, a Guess watch, every Laverne and Shirley shows, and 4 years of a great friendship! Frank, an exciting time in English, a crystal ball to tell my future, and Tic Tac's Dawn, all my fake nails, sociology, and my gym classes Mom and dad, Thank you for being there for me, for believing in me, and supporting me, I leave you all my love. Marc, I leave you the room all by yourself! You are a great person, I leave you all my love.

ERIC COHEN: Wrestling; Tennis.

LESLIE COHEN: Honor Society; Interact Club; Foreign Language; Honor Society; Dimensions; Spanish Club.
I, Leslie, leave to Mom and Dad, my neverending love and gratitude for being there, and for being more than parents but my friends. Thanks to you b/I turned out pretty O.K., You are the absolute best and may you always be as happy as you made me, I love you so much! Gail, my sisterly talks, working together for a week, a survival kit to Dad's cooking, but most of all I will give you my love, Thanks for always being there, I believe in all that you do, and I love you! Jayson, my forever love, my pound puppy, my Tex outfit, "Secret Lovers," a zipper 4 your mouth, a dime for every rude comment, a crash course in driving, a pr. of dancing shoes, a home cooked meal at my house, Gam farm, White Castle, a visit to Plataburg, our very own Bob Nelson Speacil, a box of poetry, a goldfish named Lester and a place in my heart always, Having your love means everything to me. You have been able to give me a true definition of friendship. We have been together for a long time, I love you today, tomorrow, and always. Kerri, a huge part of my love, Hebrew, school days, first hand college experiences, learning about love and life together, Chinese food, a live-in sister, switching last names, our boys, the prom, an evening of waitressing, daily phone calls to weekly letters, sharing the laughter and the tears, being bad is so much fun, talking about anything, the beginning of BBYO, I love you so much, here's to our forever friendship! Jon, aspirations of Cornell, special times together, my best friend and lots of memories! Lesley, all the laughter in the world, plans to meet on Nicohals Rd., a monstrous trip to SUNY B., too much camp fun, daily journeys to the "Big 7," cruising times, dancing times, endless days w/Roland, and a friendship guaranteed to last a lifetime, I love You! Susan, a listening ear, adventures in driving, a real message on your answering machine, countless memories of sharing and caring, unbelievable topics of discussions, a successful future, telling untold secrets, and a wonderful friendship built on love and truth, I believe in you, Always be happy! Tony, special talks, memories of the G.A.T.E. program, wild 180 turns, Saturday SAT's hours of studying together, a bond between us, an everlasting friendship, and hopes of much happiness. Adam, a friendship out of love, choral classics, and wishes for a fabulous future. Gary, warm hands, a 5 min. bell, moments at your locker, a never ending supply of gum, and warm wishes always. The Breakfast Bunch, a green light at 5 corners, bagels w/cream cheese, many good times, and my best wishes for happiness always.

LON COHEN

SCOTT COHEN: Soccer 10th.

JENNIFER COHN: Spanish Club, New York Discovery Club.
AnnMarie, A gift certificate to Joe's Pizza so you'll always have memories of the first night you met Alle, love Ice Cream Bronna, a life supply of toothpicks, "Hocus Pokus," 53¢ or 65¢ "So feel it!" 4th of July, "I have gone out w/people 10 years younger than me," the Celtics! "Let's give them 10$." "The beach or the pool?" "Let's to to Port, Jeff." Friendly's, remember the airplanes, ZOOM!!! you are such a babushka! Love Mrs. Ward. Lori, a Spanish dictionary to remember 1st per. Spanish class, a life supply of bows 4 your hair (B.A.) Love, me Deanna, I leave you Pat, and a big mirror to admire yourself in Jen. P Notes from Child Studies and English, I never took back You can have them, (navy wives) Kristen Lysen memories of the Centerreach prom, Jen Blier, memories of the summers of '85 '86 and '87 Simone, this joint is jumping! Karen O, the ride to Port, Jeff, and the boys locker room Waleska, my friendship, I will always be there Mom, Dad and Jeremy, I leave you all my love, thanks 4 always being there. P.S. Jeremy, u can clean my room 4 me when I am gone. love pookie.

RON COHN: Soccer; Lacrosse.
I, Ron, leave Tom, my closest friend a car, that doesn't cost 2000 to make look nice, enough $ to afford the finer things in life, You desire! Eric B., a very understanding person a case of Michelob (which we could get For free), and most of all my trust Lisa D., all the wrestling matches we have had and the walks in the cold, You are a very special person, Don't forget it Finally to some of my most memorable teachers, Mr. Dowling, a happy life, and a prosperous new career in golf course design if you pass (just kidding, you will get A's), you are a great guy!!! Miss Miller, a very dedicated, free movies passes for the rest of her life, I am sure they will be put to good use, Good luck in the future. Finally to mine and many other favorite people's teacher, Mr. Senta, All the happiness in the world to a man who truly deserves the best, I would leave more, but can't afford it. I am sorry about the other special people I left out. I'll never forget you although I would love to forget some of you. Oh I almost forgot to all the people that slaved over the lawn mowers in the hot sun. Yes, that's you — Chris, Eric, and Eric. I leave you a case of cold beer (not Bud), a trip to the beach, a weed watcher and a pick-up truck to play with. Chris, I leave you driving lessons because boy, you need them! Thanks for all the hard work you made work interesting!

SERENA COIO: Boces Honor Roll; Class of '88.
I, Serena, leave Cheryl, a gift certificate for your next 5,000 perms, my stereo, homecoming (who won?), 9th and 10th grade lunch (Who can forget that?), and the spilled soda at the stationary store. (UUUGH!!) L/Y. P.S. When is Mr. Ski's movie comin' out? Laura: "Do You Want Gas Money?" Good luck at college, I wish you all the success. *HOW* much $$$ will you be making? L/Y. P.S. G.L. and R.C are on their way over!!! Lisa: Real men, walks to anywhere, "RUM and COKE AT McDONALDS?" Game of Quarters? Yeah, right! Stacy: Billy Joel albums, trips to Friendly's and 7 Corners and of course our own pizza parlor! Tammy: A lock for your gym locker, Bon Jovi, and a cosmo head L/Y. P.S. Richie and Jon say HI!!! Angela: free driving lessons, long walks, Trivial Pursuit, UNO, and of course MAD! "DON'T WORRY. I'LL SWITCH THE WORDS AROUND!!!" L/Y. They say these are the best years of our lives and thanks to you guys, they have been. Love You All! P.S. May Our phone bills never be short!!!

SUSAN COLASUONNO

SCOTT COLEMAN: J.V. Lacrosse; Varsity Lacrosse; Physics Club; Interact Club; National Honor Society.
I, Scott, leave, Scott L. a ski chalet in Aspen, a Cowboys' winning season, unlimited use of St. Andrews, and a lot of thanks, Dan S., singing lessons, Genesis tickets, A car, but most of all a steady girlfriend. George L., a

year's supply of free lunches, free food for Shamus, and a lot of shirts from the "Fat Farm," Staffan, Islanders season tickets, a new king, and of course, America Bruce, a week of great skiing. Sean N., "AAAHHH . . . FLEAFLICKER!" Rob and Sue, many anniversaries. Timmy M, many thanks and a lot of respect.

ROBERT COLETTA

SCOTT COLGAN: Lacrosse.

SEAN COLLINS

STEPHEN COLLINS

THERESA COLLINS: Drama Club; Tunes Unlimited; Concert Choir.
I, Theresa Collins, leave Melissa a world with no men!! Who needs them? and my best friendship forever. I love You. Mike Barfield, I leave 9th grade, 9-23-84 at the park!!!, the lead role in Barnum ten years from now, and my friendship and love forever, I love you. T. Jen Balkin and Wendy Ellman, I leave you guys a "VENUS FLY TRAP." next time WE will be ready and catch that guy and get HIM!, also shopping at Waldbaum's, and 2 tickets to the Sr. Banquet. I love you guys, Teriset. Mom, I leave you Florida!, kids who clean their room and the house, and someone to help you do your hair when I am gone! I love you! Dad, I leave you all of my defensive basketball fouls! There's NOT too many of them, and my big 15 pt. game, I love you, T.J. Kim, I leave you a basketball team with no freshmen, your own room, glasses and a sandwich for the coach! I love you, *chunk*. Larry, I leave you later school hours and the 1995 Sachems Rutgers Cup!!! I love you too! Adam, I leave you 8th grade, we almost went out!!, remember? and me, the best tunes partner ever, love ya, Theresa

JOEL COLON

CHARLOTTE COLUCCI

SEAN COLUCCI: Track.

MICHELLE COMPARETTI:
I, Mick, leave Aim-Ann the X-mas present you never got, pigging out at the Heer's, a smack for Kevin Donnely, two striped aprons, 1 bottle of champagne, an icy parking lot, a gift certificate to Jiffy Lube, my cuz, stockings that don't rip in the car, a stainless shirt, ink-proof clothing, an outfit I haven't borrowed, Loehman's announcements w/an at after shopping, a bagel roll, and a tape deck that I can't break. I thank you for the great times we have had, I will NEVER forget them! a window to jump from, my suede dress, Ed., a pass to the library because we have child studies, weet-wah, an application to Suffolk, (just in case), response papers, NO FOOD IN THE LIBRARY!!! I, Bumb, leave my best friend, Bimb, 12 years of memories, AAhh, has it been that long?? I leave you the Pantry accident, Doritos and O.J., chickles, a sandwich w/mustard on the side, all the turkey blimpies you can eat, and 2 bowls of soup so that we'll be "tasting the Same thing right now." a fling, duckies in a bucket, a "thing," Patenella, a good picture of me (HA), Mana, the Pit, spiders Chingich, the Brook, a bearded man, Yankee tickets, (and ed ribbons to tie), and a scratch on the knee. I also thank you and your Dad for all the things you have lent me, Berg's red bike, all my falls down the hill Jeddidiah, my bowling ball, a green mit, a year of awesome friendship, phone talks about Rick and you, a great wrestling match on Jan. 26, and a brand new Buick w/skid-proof tires and collision. I, Mush, leave my amazing boyfriend Rick, something to embarrass you, a strong punching bag, a supes w/a fuzz-buster, all my notebook doodles and constant daydreams about you, Idiot Moron! You are adorable, just ask Paul Logr . . . I love you, Rick, infinity — much.

DENNIS COMSTOCK: Soccer; Basketball; Honor Society.
I, Dennis Comstock, leave the following to; Kristen: KLAC, over 2 great years, Gatelot, lots of memories, KC initials from track, sit-ups, Homecoming queen, class couple, best friendship, stat girl, my love Corey, Warren Avenue, star-gazing, many talks, Bud 8's, Mick's wonderful sense of humor 22, 15 Kevin, the day we cut w/Kris's car, the time I rode my bicycle to your house. Drew, A bottle of JD, your knife, lessons for driving in reverse locker partners. Bobn, better appreciation for music, a ride home, kite and string. Pete, monument after County Championship game, Hamptons. P.J., banana peels, LTD, something green, (you know), arm wrestle in 10th grade. D.J., Best Defensive player, my physics grades, Union, Mitre, my picture w/your name and respect for women. Frank, a goal. Steve, new found friendship, vacuuming popcorn, laughing. Brian, Black Hawks, Glen, TRAPS!!! Krissy, weird faces. Wendy, Hunny bunny, ride to basketball game if I need one. Karen, fire hydrant. Stacey, IW!!! Kris, 3b buddies. Soccer fans, my number, diving headers Mr. Schmidt, tears because you will never coach me again, Ever. Thanks coach. Strawberry Fields Gang, best weekend ever, 5 classes, cigars, and cards.

JENNIFER CONCEPCION: Music; Drama Club; Spanish Club.

JOANNE CONDON

JACKIE CONGREVE

PATRICIA CONK: Years of Soccer; Winter/Spring Track; Outdoor Club; GAA Club; Interact Club; Basketball. I, Patricia, leave my best friend, Jen (chuckle), Softy, a saved friendship, Electric Ave. ski trips, a hop over the fence, a trip to St. Janes, freezing football games, a swim in the pool, and a tour of my house, famous last words "Chello." "There's not Streetlights!", "Borin," and lastly, a friendship that will last forever. John, the Bangels, whipped cream, a seat on the bus, ski trips, and long talks, thanks for being the BIG brother I never had. Brain, the unforgettable ski trip, a crazy ball, the X-mas party, and all the times we hung out. Joe L., a lifetime supply of straws, a key chain, John's house, and many laughs, Don't ever change! Paul, a new picture and fun times Sweeny, the memories of our crazy adventures u r a great friend. George, the lasting friendship and memories. To all I have not mentioned, I leave many happy times never to be forgotten.

RANDY CONLIN

DAVID CONEALLY

KATHLEEN CONNELLY: Chorus.
I, Kathellen, leave to all these people; Gina A. full tank of gas, endless trips to B.K., all the good times we have had together and all we have to look forward to, a beautifully wrapped X-mas present under the tree, and best luck in the future. Stephanie, a DECCA trophy, memories of the Sr. Banquet, wild dancing, I hope you remain as good of friends as we are. Donna, the perfect hairdo, endless rides on the bus, the Mexican hat, memories of Stephanie's party, Good Luck. Audra, a bagel, (with too much butter), a spork (HAHA), Best of luck in California! I will miss you! Dina, free tickets to the movies and a dinner at the diner, the perfect guy and memories of Retailing I. Paul and Kristin, the laughs we shared in 11th and 12th, a pair of cloggs, ice patches to fall on Laura, I leave you my ear to listen to, endless talks of you know who, trips to the school store, and don't worry about what other people think or say, be yourself. Good God, don't forget about singing, Push it down the halls Lynn, memories of growing up and a college sweatshirt Christine, my very best friend, our childhood memories, the man with the limp, experiences at the 7-11, I am always here for you, and I know that you are here for me, love, Leenie To my family, thanks for all you have done for me, even when things got tough, I know all you would be there for me, I love you all.

THOMAS CONSIDINE

JOANN CONELLO

NATHANIEL COOK

DOMINICK COPPOLA

GINA COPOLLA:
I Gina leave these things to all my friends, Andy, my 17th B-day, Freddie Gruger and Mel Gibbson, a trip to Massachusetts, a walk around Hofstra, a ski lesson, a ride on the chair lift, my car, all of the fights, all my love and the best times to come. Steph, 2 years of great friendship, all the fights, an all nighter, a car accident, a ride in the ambulance, stitches, a trip to Vermont, an ice cream pie, long, long talks, a phone call, "Into Deep," a long cry, a diet salad, some of the *BEST* times of all and the ones to come. Audra, 2 years of friendship, a car accident, a hospital gown, a room in the hospital, an ice-cream pie, a drink at the Chinese restaurant, a shopping spree, my horse, great times and more to come! Kathy, a ride home, pipe cleaners, and friendship Mom, Dad and Dom, *EVERYTHING!!!*

DANIEL CORBETT

LISA CORLEY:
I, Lisa leave to all, Richie, a new girlfriend who doesn't have an attitude and all those good times we have had, Love you Babe! Jamie, I am glad we became friends, Dominic, and your waterbed. Denise, a new singing voice, our friendship, and a guy who treats you like gold. Dominic, a new car. Joey, a new walk, and more hair. Russel, a Gizmo. Carol, a new boyfriend who doesn't get jealous, who doesn't have a bad temper and has money. Betty Ann, a turquoise car, and weight and all the good times we have had together. Mom, everything red, my love and a good relationship, I love you. Steven, a clean Van! I love you, and I want a new car for graduation. Therese, the great 11 years together, You will always be my great friend. a clean room and all the sleep in the world. Sue, all the food you can eat, I am glad we became friends.

SCOTT CORNELL

ROBERT CORNETTO

JOHN CORPAS

ANTHONY CORSO

JAMES COSGROVE: WSHR.

RAYMOND COTRELSA: CHEM Bicycling Touring Club; Outdoor Club.

KATHERINE COX

DOMINICK CRESCIMANNO

SALVATORE CRISANTI: Wrestling.

MICHAEL CROCE

GARRETT CRONNELLY

PHILIP CRUZ: Gymnastics; Diving.
I, Philip, leave these memories to all, Gymnastics team, my grips, and a lot of memories (GI Joe w/the Kung-fu-grip) Dave Beiger, a new set of whites. Bob Ancona, my broken radio. Gerald Neber, a bigger boat, and 1 more crab (Yea!!!, hi) Matt Gatland, a coach and rug for your basement. Celeste, my B-day record from the back of the Honeycomb box Honestly, I don't know why! The Swim Team, my lycra swimsuits, and memories of Lougani's. Jef . . . for you, a mailbox. Tom Maquire, a real girlfriend and a toupee. Mr. Cabrol, a note from all the teachers stating why I was late. James, lots of great memories, and GIRLS!! Always remember, CLICK!! and monopoly. To my other friends, great memories and great times in high school thanks to you guys. To Center Stage, always be "Bad" and I leave my body to lift you guys off the ground. Candy Harvey, a real car stereo, and a front bumper and a strawberry shake Angelo and Kathy, a turbo Regal hood and happiness. Eleanor, any attitude to try to improve hers, and a fewswester Chris and Norisa, a rug to place over all the junk in your room. Aniel and Normy, my GMC. Oh no!!! Sandy Rivers, my smile because I will always remember yours. Kristen Kabba the driving knowledge forever!!! Greg Kong, a set of eyelids.

ALYCIA CSIKORTOS

MARIA CUCINOTTO

DAWN CULLEN: Honor Roll.
To Darlene (D.Z.), my doobie sister, I leave memories of Baby'o, Chale, and Deer Park Avenue (blasting Trincere, TKA, and L.L. at Precision Tune). Never forget hey you guys, the toothbrush, the waiter, make a straight, Mr. Goodwrench, lettuce entertain you, leaf me alone, ketchup with you, you're a lion, (oh no guess who!!), Los dedos meduelen, callate la boca, hay caramba, let me tell you something we're had so many more great times — too many to list — and we're going to have tons more. Always remember that you are and always will be my best friend. P.S. The cougar will be ours. P.S.S. The Girlz and Boyz forever!! — Love, DC. To Lynette, you're my buddy for life!! Love, Dawny. To Joe, you're a great friend. Don't ever change. Love, Dawn. To Nicole, I leave memories of that special element and the jungle scene. Love ya, Dawn. To Kristine, Pump up the volume!! — Dawn. To Mom, Dad, and Stacey, I love you!! Love, Dawn.

ROBERT CUNNINGHAN: Soccer; Wrestling.

FRANK CURATOLO: Varsity Football; Varsity Lacrosse.

DOREEN CURLEY

RICHARD CURLEY

MICHAEL CURRY: Wood Fabrication.

PATRICK CURTIN

CHRISTINE CURTIS: National Honor Society; Interact Club; Track; French Club.
Brian, I give you my heart and my love. You are special to me and always will be. Remember the good times we had and the love we shared. I'm looking forward to more of those good times. Remember "Seasons Change." I love you very much. Love always and forever, Chris. Lisa, You are my best friend and always will be. Never forget: chocolate chip cookies, liking a football and a soccer player, our hopes and wishes, your blue bomb, sweats at the beach, water skiing, the life guard party that we half way made it to, going in circles at Port Jeff, loosing car keys in the dark at the beach, our two mistakes, Don and Chad, watching aerobic tape while eating, action park, my contract, our parties, soccer games, playing hazard lights, looking too far into the future, Jack La Lanne, the entire summer of 1987, and our senior year. We'll be close forever and you better come visit me at college. You're my forever friend. Love, Chris. Arleen, Quack-Quack, Woddle-woddle. Remember track, waterbeds, and windowsills. Next time I fall on the floor, come with me. And don't forget we still have five miles to go. Love, bestest buddy Chris. Kevin Roth, Smile and be happy! Love, Chris. Kevin Brennan, I leave you M and M meatballs. Love, Chris. My sons, Ed and Rob, Remember your mother. Love, Chris (Mom). Timmy, cookies-n-cream ice cream, your convertible Camaro. Love, Chris. Athena, Keep the memories of Photon, Houlahana, the beach, a hole in your boot, and getting locked out on the roof. Love, Chris. Karen, I leave you my legs and memories of Action Park. Love, Chris. Pam. I leave you 17 years of friendship. Remember my first dive and how you made it 10 feet waterskiing. Love, Chris. Bobby, Remember our friendship and know I'll always be there for you. I really do care about you. Love, Chris. Mom and Dad, Thank-you for 17 years of love, caring, and being there for me. Remember everything from my letters to locking myself out of the house in the rain. I love yous. Nana and Papa, you're the best grandparents anyone could have. — Princess. Debbie, Remember I'll always be there to help and guide you. Love, Chris.

JAMES CURWOOD

JERMEY CUSANO

TONIA CUSH

MICHAEL CUSICK

PAUL CUSTER:
I, Paul Custer, being as sharp as a bowling ball at this time, do hereby — no — herewith, no therewho or whatever it is, leave the following to my friends: To Danny H. I leave all my debts that have accumulated from B.K. and the dress pants and a whole lotta t-shirts, a real life, my land in Colorado, and all my knick-knack toys for your lab coat! To T, J. Peck I leave: All my P.H. uniforms that I stole, Sharon F. Elito, an instant hair grower for his mustache. To Josephine R. I leave a huge hug that must last forever, a *black* sweat jacket, a pair of loose pants so I don't go crazy in heaven, a car of mine to get out and have fun, and any job other than Roy Boy's. To Maria R. I leave a leather jacket that fits, a piece of my Colorado accent so hers isn't quite so bad, Math textbooks, so one of these days she'll understand, and one more ring so she can be an official member of the Liberace Fan Club. To Pete B. I leave a book of real jokes. To Paul A, I leave a seatbelt that works. To Scott "the big guy" I leave a swimming pool that will hold you. To James Cosgrove I leave a list of identities cause he's having a hard time finding his. To Dawn Lawrence I leave a pair of loose pants, a diet plan. John B., my thanks for her friendship and a hug. To Maureen I leave Mr. Potato Head and a stuffed animal. To Melissa I leave a job at Big Barry's without Phil being there. Finally to Jodie I leave a warm hug that just says thanks, I also leave the following to her: my love and friendship because you really tested it sometimes, my patience cause all of it was used up on you and finally I leave a red rose — keep in touch — I love ya — P.C.

DAWN CUSTER

JEFFERY CUTHBERTSON: Swimming; Cross Country; Track.

JENNIFER CUTRONE: Drama Club; German Club; Zenith Club; Shakespeare Club; Dimensions; Foreign Language Honor Society.
Maria V. — !!! We did it! Made it through the year, and love blossomed local and long distance! I leave you stamps. Erik — Sprite, cinnamon gum, Dusters, starry skies, and jet engines. Peggy — Chippewa and party. Eric H. — Trish — The Merty's retrigerator and some advice ! Janet. — The SSS, actual factuals, stuffies, secrets, gossip, red lights, stalled cars, and made morning runs to class. Joe B. — Balloons, one way streets, and one more year of a school! Dan W. — Your own snowstorm, a winning Mets season, and a fish story. To Sig, Kim, Pete, and Jill, you're remembered in my will. Last year's crew — Summer '87, marvel and closed grill. Next year's seniors — good luck next year!

KIMBERLY CUTTLER: Concert Choir.
I, Kimberly Cuttler leave . . . To Colleen Doyle chorus and all the wrong notes! To Maria and Tracey the video store and a lot of laughs. To Hope, 5th period lunch and all my "ex-boyfriends." To Debbie, thanks for all the clothes I borrowed and all the advice. I also leave you my blessing for your marriage. To Stacey, thanks for keeping me out of trouble and getting me through H.S. alive. To Heather, my room, my T.V., my school and my advice but NOT my clothes. To my sisters, a never ending friendship, my love, and laughter, and all the good times we had and will have. To my parents, my childhood and love. Thank you for putting up with me! To Rob C., my Italian classes, Mr. Scricco and Mr. Curiale. It's all you could want! To John Hart, the slow dances, a banana, a glass of water and a bump on my head. To Craig, one night, one quarter and one kiss. To Chuck, thanks for being my friend when I needed one the most. Thanks for trying to say what you wanted to but getting the message across anyway and thanks for being you. To Jerry, thanks for the friendship we had. To Andreas, my friendship, my love and a hug when I need it the most. To Lisa Ga , a strong wind and a lot of hair spray. To Dominic, my heart! To Michael D., one pack of Velamints, a speech and a new kiss pin. To Jennifer, a clean shirt, a bright light, a fight with the neighbor, a bump on my head, 12:00, fighting for no

reason, Dominos, a quarter, a private talk on a rainy night when I bumped my head, a light blue pair of pants, the bench and hat jumped in my way, a slow dance with someone way too tall, John's white underwear, a fight with John, a guy with beautiful blue eyes, a white Camaro and all the love and friendship I could leave you in one lifetime. Thanks for everything you've done.

WENDY CYLESHA:
That's my nickname! Now to leave a few more things. To Frank I leave a personality that's just as nice afterwards as it is before. Oh, and I also leave you a dozen eggs. To Julie I leave you a spot on a General Foods International Coffee commercial and some food for your house for when I come over. And I also leave you a T.V. in your closet. FREAKY! Jeffie, my best friend I almost forgot to leave you a ping pong gun, Tina Turner tickets, and a how-to booklet on vomiting. To Marylin I leave Ethel Merman songs and new positions if any more exist. To Adam I leave pickup on your shoe. And Paul, thanks for so many great times! Whew! And I leave you an empty house and a big bag of you know what. I'd also like to take this time to tell my best friend Jen that I'll never forget her. She sure knows how to have a good time and without her my high school years just wouldn't be the same. Thanks, Jenny (hee hee). I love you. I'd do anything for you. Just like what I'm doing now.

KEVIN CZARNECKI

RONALD CZYSCON:
Surfing; Skateboarding Club.
I, Ron Czyscon, leave Paul Hodge our many trips to the deli and the stopovers in the woods, a chance to be locked in McDonalds, once again. To Joe Kirwan I leave all the classes you failed, the many contracts you signed and I have to thank you for getting me to the SAT's that long morning. To Scott Bettridge I leave hundreds on all the business law tests and never being able to put one over on the spider. To Dawn Ferguson I leave many trips and falls, a couple of dances, Taco Bell, letters, and lockers were shared, a picture, 3 shady characters, Goobers biting, Superman, and hopefully a fond memory of our senior year. To Mom I leave nothing, but I would like to thank you for your never ending support and nagging that will hopefully help me later on in life.

CHRISTOPHER D'AGUANNO

ANTHONY D'AIUTO

KRISTI D'AMARO

CARL D'AMATO

MICHEAL D'AMBROSIO

EDWARD D'AMICO

JOHN D'AMOUR: Radio Station.

PETER D'ANGIO:
Varsity Soccer, Freshman Basketball; Zenith Club; History Club; Senior Class Treasurer; Ski Club.
I hereby leave the following possessions and or events to the following . . . "The Best Rush concert ever —" "Geddy was looking at me!" My Wake Forrest essay, college girls — "Get that ugly thing away from me!" — Dominos — U2 and an 8 doesn't get any better than this; "I can't feel my mouth" and "No Quarter" — Viz the bass —. Corey — The one who always listened and knew what the h I was talking about. The worst fishing trip ever — "I think we're sinking"; Sitting on the Klein's shed. Kevin — Mr. Lemery and squirting water — "I wished this was the Brady Bunch"; "Crowd Pleaser." Bob — 10 years of friendship — wrestling matches in my room — fight over pool goes: "Chicken (Glank) white bread". "Tending door at your party"; Kim Kennedy — Santa can't find ya in the boon docks. Inc. shirt; a blank check for all the money you gave me. Brian — Eclipse and a $60 win ticket; Another pair Vawinet; a sixer jacket and a pair of real speakers. Dennis — Blackhawks — a driver's license; Strawberry fields; Thanks — Bob's underwear. Athena — a sincere apology — sorry. Jen F. — the person who I could tell everything to! You are a real friend — forever! How long have we been friends. 2 years? Feels like 10. — Have some more dreams, OK. Kelli — The first girl I ever loved — you mean a lot to me. I leave you skiing in Utah, an apartment in the city (with no kids) a grand prize bottle top — a lifetime of memories — INXS — "This Time"; Journey "Faithfully"; 143. Scott — What can I say, you're my best friend — 10 years from now when I think of High School — it's all you — I leave you a backpack for Europe — Scott Bettridge's pool house — "Mom I should have made Varsity" — "Say friend, you got the time" — "But Mom I was helping Scott" — "Scott broke it"; a complete Doors set, an onion field Good luck in college. Robyn — The one that I've seen mature into a grown woman who I respect greatly. Thanks for your friendship. Kris — "The girl who has the A's not the D's." Mike R. — a car door.

PATRICIA D'ONOFRIO
I Patti D'Onofrio leave: Amy a very special friendship through the years, a bottle of vodka, dirt tails and our wild days of homecoming '85. You're very important to me, and I hope you succeed in life. Michele — our friendship has given me strength through the years. I know times have changed but we'll always be together. I leave you with the thoughts of our younger and wilder years. I hope you never change 'cause I love ya just the way you are. Tara, I leave you the thought of the "greasers" and the "boobesteers." I hope one day we can resolve our problems and be friends. I miss you. Lori, Christine, and Robin, I leave the good times we have shared. Jill, I leave you our wonderful days together in lunch. Mom and Dad — Thank you for having confidence in me and I love you both very much. Nan — you're great. I love you. Lori, Margaret, and Charlie — I leave my childhood years. Without you guys I wouldn't be what I am today. You molded me and I have some quality of each and every one of you and I'm proud of that! I Love you all! Last but not least, Larry, I Love you and I'm happy. We've been through a lot but we haven't sunk yet.I leave you all the sunsets and the hood of my car. I Love you Babe.

JOHN DALTON

STAN DALTON

PATRICK DALY

PATRICK JOHN DANCY

PAMELA DANIELS:
To my Mom and Dad, I leave 17 years of good and bad memories (mostly good). And I just want to thank you for everything and for always being there for me. I love you both with all of my heart. HA! HA! I finally made it!! To Michelle, Michael, and Debra: I leave you all the good times we had! And I'm sorry for being such a pain, but hey, aren't we all sometimes. I love all of you, and Debra, thanx for listening to me talk at night and I leave to you my bird (Tweety)! (NO HAIR SPRAY PLEASE!!) To Gina Patane: I leave to you: a lot of good times, a night out on the town, "live it up," a beer, a car ride in reverse, a ride to the beach when your car overheated, laughing loud to attract attention, and all the help and advice you gave me about guys. You know what I'm taking about! I hope things finally will work out with you and Marc. I wish you only the best and I love you forever! P.S. "Let's go shopping." To Jennifer Blier: I leave you: your sweet sixteen (the first time we really got together), all the advice I could ever give, an understanding that only you and me will ever know, the ski trip we are going on no matter what!! Don't worry, things are going to work out and one day we will be so happy. Then we could look back at this and laugh!! (I hope!) I love ya!! To Danielle Panzitta: HA! HA! I spelled your name right. I leave to you: your future! You better be happy! And I'll take your car, this way we can go to Images together, finally! You better keep in touch. And we are going to have a mint time on the senior trip. Right babes, I love you — "Happy Birthday." To Jennifer Mykolyn: Hey Babes! I leave to you: (I know this is gross), a green booger with blood in it, a bag of potatoes, a trip (in BK or in school) (HA! HA!), some sweat under the arms, a mirrored tennis racket (5th grade) and all the times you made me laugh in the BK, you're a pissa, I love you forever!! P.S. "I smell cheese." To Cheryl Miller: I leave to you: the green beatle bug, (I loved that car), second period lunch, a night at Images with cousin Joe! (I had a mint time!) Let's do it again! Thanx for everything! Keep in touch! to Maria Ioana, Hi Hon! What'z up cockroach? Thanx for all the good times in lunch! I'm gonna miss 3rd period! We'll go out one of these weekends. You're a pissa! I love you — keep in touch! To Mari Anello: I leave to you: Mr. Trudnak's gym class, we would have never met without it! Help me find a date for the prom! Keep in touch! Love ya Lots! To Deanna Nobark and Jeanne McHugh: I'm gonna miss you guys in 6th period. Deanna I wish you all the luck-in-the-world with Frankie! And Jeanne you and me are gonna find the right guy someday. I love you's! To Tracy Pilliter, I leave you a lot of luck in the future! We had some good times at the BK, I'll never forget them. Tell Tommy I said "Hi!" To Monique and George: I leave to you one pair of green underwear, I love the both of you and I'm gonna miss you! Good luck in the future. And last But not Forgotten, To Latish DePerro: I leave to you many years of friendship! A lot of things have separated us and I'm very sorry! I will love you forever! Please, Let's keep in touch! Tell your parents I said Hello! And I miss them. Love Always, Pam.

KRISTEN DARGIS:
Student Govt.; Marching Band; Music Council; Senior Class President; Perfect Attendance 3 Years.
I, Kristen Dargis, leave to my best friend Nick, the best year ever for me, the senior year. You have given me so much, your love, caring, and your support. Thanks for showing me the different things the world has to show. Here's to all the trips to the beach and Marilyn's house, Scenic view and the White Snake concert I leave you all my love and my compassionate ear and OUR car. Daka, Daka. I, Kristen Dargis, leave my best friend Diane Osworth a true friend who has always been there for everything. I leave you the famous deli runs, sanity pills, Rustic road, the trips to God only knows where, spontaneous events and maybe one full day in school. I Kristen Dargis, leave Tina my best speech ever, and graduation speech. The funniest class ever, Mr. Makofskie's, and all the great trips together. I, Kristen Dargis, leave Tasso the position of drum captain in my band. The best trips we ever took in our inseparable group. I, Kristen, leave Keith a car that doesn't spend its time in the shop and a drag race that maybe you can win. I, Kristen, leave Gene and Karen a love relationship with a smooth road ahead and an uncrowded ride home from the beach. Gene I thank you very much for your special help with Nick. I, Kristen, leave Stacey a day without Randy and front row seats to the marriage of your favorite couple, me and well, you know who. I, Kristen, leave Karen a ticket to party town U.S.A. and a job that doesn't require too much work and no fun — ha, ha. A gorgeous guy in the car next to us and a bargain hunter game. I, Kristen, leave to The Sachem Flaming Arrows Marching Band bigger party buses, bigger seats to fit more people in, louder radios, very fine punch drink, Mony, Mony. I, Kristen give Bug and Fish thanks for all the good times. I'm really glad you two guys were around this summer. You're really special to me. Thanks for everything, especially the nickname Veggie-No-Brains. I, Kristen leave my darling (neighbor) Douglas a better and healthier life. My love and total respect for you. Thanks for getting me through the hard times and being there for the good times too. I'm not that thick-headed, your talks did get through to me. Please don't ever give me the fear of you leaving again, hospitals are not my favorite hang out. I, Kristen leave Mom and Dad my total dedication to hard work to make you proud. Though the fights were hard on all of us, I never lost my love and respect for you. Thanks for everything you gave me and taught me. I, Kristen leave Mr. Miller and Mr. Marzagalli the best senior class you ever worked with, Raffle tickets, worry pills, and a microphone. Thanks. I, Kristen leave Larry a HAPPY DAY!!! a band without Mr. Pettit yelling at me, and all the luck in your future. To the Class of '88 I leave you strength to get through the world, all the luck in the world, and another great year here at Sachem, ha ha. From your class president. I, Kristen Dargis leave to Uncle Mick and Pace thanks for all your help, love you all.

KAREN DARGO:
Arrowettes 10-12; National Honor Society — Secretary; Interact Club; Drama Club; Zenieth Club; Junior Class of '88; Who's Who in American High School Students.
I, Karen Dargo leave to Sean — my Roy Rogers Hat, my stupidity, vette, endless trips in your mom's car to nowhere, your own Kodak disc, a blanket, pillow, decent grade point average, and my love forever. To Jen — private driving lessons, bowling lessons, dance lessons, tennis lessons, clean bedroom, new car, the lead in a broadway musical, a book on when to "really" curse, new laugh, less troublesome boyfriend, and life lasting friendship. To Bonnie — an exciting senior year, less complicated life, a cruise with "you know who," a mountain for skiing, the memories of the pool and the tennis courts, and even wilder hairdo. To Joey — An Apple computer, a box of truffles, my parking sticker, an advice column, a job at marriage counseling, an official job as my family's plumber, gas money, personalized bowling ball, punching bag, and a dozen roses. To Melissa — Eleventh grade lunch buddies, eating bagels, the fire extinguisher incident, passed out on my couch, photography class, brand new car, a notebook to keep up on all my love life problems. To Dina — "We Connect," the Star Wars fight scene, getting crazy over K.H., Child Studies, lunch at Roys, and the only Minnie Mouse laugh in Sachem. To Celeste — all the Brady Bunch shows, Sixteen Candles, million cans of hairspray, Rainbow colored contacts, Zing, Lysol and Roach spray for freshman dorms. Going to the Chapel, a gun, and a singing contract with Columbia Records. To Noreen — a whole platter of spare ribs and white rice, the Donger, the guy of your dreams, a car, driving with "the reckless" driver, and dealing with Alice the Goon. To Tracy — a diary for all your love problems, eleventh grade lunch buddies, the bathroom at Miss Conlon's, snoring in your ear at Southampton and a new Arrowette Winter Coat. To Jill and Lillian — exciting early morning gym classes — Christmas carol singing, volleyball games and intense kickball games. To Michele — a new place of employment, the fun at Roy's, My Fair Lady, the big hat, drama fags, and 42nd Street. To John D. — a lesson on how to correctly use your brain thanks for your advice, and a free rock concert of your choice. To John S. — all the telephone calls and letters that didn't reach you at college. To John D. — a new uniform for the Foot Locker and free sundaes at Roys. To Kerri — a happy marriage with Vinny, our dream house, a Red, Yellow, and Blue Bedroom. The Gina — No Doz Pills to stay awake in Sociology. To Rob — helium balloons, a successful marriage, a tape recording of my unique laugh, and the entire snork collection. To Chris — a steady girlfriend for your entire life, a new wardrobe, ten different hats, being drafted to the NFL, and a day without flirting. To Jeff — a thank-you note for being our only fan. To Penny, Chris, and Tammy — a tape recording of me saying, To Stacy — a brain that always is in working order. To Lisa and Tonia — a suitcase (filled with clothes of course). To Caren — a job at Roy Rogers (I know you always wanted one). To The Arrowettes — memories of Southampton, roaches, water fights, Miss Conlon's house, Star Wars, the basketball and football games, exciting bus rides. To my family — Four years without me to deal with, less aggravation, less confusion, and less noise while I'm in college. My Sister — a clean room, my stereo, and all the clothes I leave behind. The Class of 88 — lots of unforgettable memories, graduation, and the best of luck in the future.

DENNY DARMODIHARDJO:
Soccer; Music.
I, Denny Darmodihardjo leave — Vito Lanciano — "shotgun," "summer rounds," "amino acids," el natural, an escort, summer salt, a western, arrowettes, large underwear, a gondola, a stakeout, a told story, Donna Deaths, a bakery fight, a purple sweater, surfin', a pool dance, etc. — Mike Sorrentino — a snow dive, potato chips, a strike. Darmo — Tino Productions, a five spot, Varsity Soccer, juniors (another one), Nosey girls, muleback, staredown, a drum duet, pretzels, Yoo-Hoo, Cheap John's, Bob haplin, and "Mikey . . ." — DTL Force — a scary face, a crazy gut in Port Jeff, S.J.'s, B.U., Basement Studios, a kidnap, a show in C.I., and whata, whata, whata 'bout lyrics. — Marianne — a whiff of Eddy's cooking, a nap, improvising, a splinter of wood, and memories of our relationship. — Jeff D. — a fist fight in my backyard, and "orange crush." Ray Salidono — soccer tournaments, a dune in Michigan. — Danielle Catalano — "That's What Friends are For," dreams, and a korg. — Bill Frank — soda in the face, "plateau chests," train tracks, singing Man-o-War, and a Sony Mic. — Vikki Faiella — tang, a night in Lisa's room, organic fruits, and all my love. P.S. May 20th the year two-thousand. To my friends who I didn't mention: good times we shared, and a "pointer."

CLEVELAND DASH:
Football.
Kool Rocker To Lance, I leave all your shirts that I borrowed. "Tooky, Tooky." The fun times we had together were extraordinary. The crazy things we did together, I will miss it. To the Weedmaster — I leave all that good stuff to you. Chris Fiore — It's been fun hanging out with you, those good lines. And thanks for getting up! Pete Fig — I leave Doreen! Paul Papasimakis — The fun times we had together were an experience I will never forget.

NATALIE DAVID:
Arrowettes.
I, Natalie David, leave to Chris Lamendola, a brand new pink shirt, a blow pop, xeses, and I wanted to thank you for being there for me when I needed you. I love ya! P.S. I haven't forgotten about our deal about this summer! Bronna Cohen, well let's try to put together 5 years of friendship . . . We have so many memories, I love your earrings. Do we have to travel "myles" on the train to get there? 15 minutes is long enough! No I don't want Pooky (anymore) I want gummy bears! Actually I want my watch back. Never forget our crazy dates. One thing still bothers me . . . I wonder if we would still be waiting for Laverne and Shirley? Erica Tepper, it took us years but we finally did it, thanks for being a friend, one that I could talk to with any problem. We had a pretty amazing summer! I leave you a slurpee, 10:1, a day at the beach, getting kicked out of Morris, hey, Don't speak until spoken to!!! So we're ambidextrous. Let's not forget about your eyes. Another crazy talk on the bus. I'm really glad we became good friends. See, only time will tell. Debbie Beyer, you have been a great friend. We had a lot of fun in Sociology. No? I still think he looks like the Cheap John's guy! I have one last thing to say to you . . .! Keith Fillappone, shotgun, how many times did I hear that? I leave you a day at the beach and a

night at the movies. Thanks Keith for being there always! I'll never forget any of the little talks you gave me. Jimmy Neimeth, I wanted to thank you for cheering me up that one day when I really needed a friend. Margaretha, I'm going to miss you so much when you leave. I've learned so much from you. You're a great friend and hopefully one day I will have a chance to visit you in Sweden. I hope so! Hey never forget U.T.B! Last but not least, I leave my love, hugs, and kisses to my parents and my sister Lorri. Thanks for putting up with me. I love you. To all not mentioned you are not forgotten. I wish I could thank each and every one of you. To all my friends, you hold a very special place in my high school memories.

KIM DAVIES

GLENN DAVIS: Baseball, Football.

JAMES JOSEPH DAVIS

JODI DAVIS:
I, Jodi leave Lynette — a one way ticket to Texas. Late night calls. The lawyer from N.J. A cruise to Bermuda is sounding better and better. Try not to get sick on your birthday next time. And who needs the prom? Jill — "Good Morning America" (hmmm) Athena — — I leave fake proof. OMIGOD!!! French braids forever. Let's go to the airport! Thanks for shopping with me. I finally know how to park. Michele — try not to get punished for something stupid like an . . . accident and maybe you can go shopping. To Mike and Carolyn — I leave you guys a watch. To Camille — Thanks again for the I.D. I owe you. To Eric — I leave you a trip into the city. Definitely in the spring.

KIMBERLY ANN DAVIS

SUSAN DAVISON:
Soccer; Volleyball; Art Club.

ALBERT DeANGELIS:
Varsity Football; Varsity Winter Track; Varsity Spring Track; Varsity Soccer.

JOYCE MARIE DeANGELIS: Concert Choir 11.
Tommy Johnson, Sweetheart, I leave "all of my love," Durr! Hardi-Har Har!!! Oh, my mush-mush looks so cute! Honey it's time to feed the baby! Nicky!!! WAHHH! Your little bunny, I love ya honey! I love you, I love you, I love you and you know what? I love hot showers! Ahh haha! Rumba! Listen: shhh! Attack!! I can't wait for the summer! Tommy? Wanna do love? Look out for the truck! I told ya so! Is that a promise or a threat? "It starts with an E" (my surprise after our fight on 1/25/88) I hate the flounder! Sweet Dreams! Oh not for another 5 years! Oh well too bad! I love you! Love Always, Joyce To Mom and Dad and my whole family: I love you and thank you for always being there. Love Always, Joyce. To Kim-y-Face, Have fun hun! Thanks 4 being there! Love, Joyce. Karen, Hi Hon! I'm outta here. Love, Joyce.

RICHARD DeCANIO:
Soccer.

GINA DeCINTIO

JOHN DeFALCO

NICOLE DeFELICE

LISA DeFINI: Honor Society; Dancing; Band; French Club.
My best friend Chris, I leave you my eternal trust, honesty, and friendship. Always remember . . . our picture at action park, the millions of cookies we baked and ate together, our batter fight, our salt and pepper book, the night of that one particular party over the summer, our first Jane Fonda workout, the biggest change we went through, that slip of paper in 11th grade math, our first trip as official drivers, the night we got lost and almost got trapped by the white van, the rabbit breakdown at the mall, the day we walked on the ice like two old ladies. Chris . . . All I have to say is that there's still a lot more we have to go through together. Remember I'll always be here. Love Lisa. Ronnie — Hello Lover! I leave you my heart, my eternal happiness, and some of our happiest memories, like . . . the first time we hung out, the carved fence post, our wonderful paint job, the time we almost spent the day at the pound, the bushes in front of the bus the night of the banquet, Burger King by candle light, the fireplace, my first pair of work boots, the brutal fights that I always win (yeh, right!), "spending the night alone," the song you sing so well, "I see your face light over like a little girl's and your eyes begin to shine. You whisper something softly I'm not meant to hear, baby tell me what's on your mind." Remember when we're apart it's in distance but never in heart, because I'll always carry a part of you with me. Now "kiss me you fool." Love always, Lisa. Arleen and Athena — Never forget that wild summer of '87, especially those lifeguards and those interesting parties The beach was great too. Also remember how I taught you to jump the fence. Arleen I leave you a new jacket, and Athena, a new boot. "Give a little bit of Heart and Soul" guys. Love, Lisa. My two sons Kevin B. and Luther (Jeff) and the rest of the gang — Always wear your smiles and remember the fun we had. There's more to come guys. Also: Luther, please learn the ways. And Kevin . . . Pull up your pants!!! Love, Lisa. Ronnie, Tom, and Eric — We leave you our strength because we realized you need it after that night in the snow when Chris and I won! And Tom remember not to step in any more green paint! Love, Lisa. Timmy — Gee, you smell good! Remember to always be happy. Love, Lisa. Vinny, John, Jen, and Sue — To my fellow workers: Always remember the fun times we have working together. We really cheered the place up. I leave all you guys smiles and eternal happiness. Love, Lisa. Chris, Karen, and Stacie — Always remember our vigorous workouts together at the spa. I love you guys. Love, Lisa. Dad, Mom, and my two sisters, Karen, and Stephanie — I leave you the eternal seed to happiness to take with you wherever you go. I love you. And Karen this one's for you but you don't understand. Love, Lisa.

STACY de LAGARDE

CATHY DeLUCA: Foreign Language Honor Society; Italian Club.

PETER DePACE:
National Deck Hockey Team

LA TISHA DePERRO

CHRISTINE DeROBERTIS: Wind Ensemble; Concert Choir; Newspaper.
I, Christine DeRobertis, leave to the following: To Laura Finn, I leave our Chinese Food place, Farmer Ted, Sherman, gaudy purple heirloom, Tree, D.D. won the award, Kevin's onion rings, fat man, Ox and Llama, Oxish grin, Cheap John's, Yeee, M.I.I.M., the shrine of Fil, "Frank!"; Trips to the doctor, the Burger King thumb, Ken Leiter you're mint, Frank Gilbert, millions of Islander games, I met Bryan Trottier, Skipper, French Fry, Joe Maltese, Tony's AAAH, O.K. Boss, Bic Tom, Jazzercise, Rat's red shirt, Pat and the ice cream sandwich, grown baby, who Gerwell? The lake and the laugh. I could go on and on but there's not enough room for all we've been through. You're the greatest. Thanks for being there and for being you, my best friend. My only hope is that we stay as close as we are. I love ya buddy. Love, Mugsy. To my family I leave all my love and gratitude. To Denise — Grandma Pollack loves Biffs. To Cheryl — I leave choell, 2nd period, and memories of Godspell. To Susan Barton — I leave my memories of Perry's, Mike and Dave, Downy, 1st grade Brownies, the lucky hippies, light bulb kid, left out milk, Suki's journey to Ocean Ave., Greenhouse #2, Bob the hippie, ducking land mines my brother's graduation, a leftside palmtree and rick. We've been friends for so long. You're very special to me. Thanks for all you've done. To Sharon Ryan — I leave code names, Fern, B.B., the young ones, and the color of the day. Band would've been boring without you. Keep laughing and thanks for always making me laugh. "Well isn't that just typical?" To Laura Proscia — miscapalapepe and are Italian families. It was great getting lost in Music Theory with you. You are one terrific person. Keep singing. To Chrissy (my second sister) — P.H., Boris Pelt steal the show and white cheese. I can't believe it's been 13 years. I'm gonna miss you.

RICHARD DeGRAUW

DINA DeROSSO:
Chamber Orchestra; Pit Orchestra; Honor Society; Foreign Language Honor Society; Zenieth Club.
I, Dina DeRosso, leave Flash Marin: A music lesson, Duff's, Rainbow shop Dressing room, January 2nd, 1987, Carvel shakes with sprinkles, Glenn's rap songs, the beach, May 30, 1987, a nip, OUR car, a cup of Joe, a driving permit, a lifetime supply of Peanut Butter Cups, Ca, a sniggle, Tig, SURE, holy pencilness, a cigarette, and all that other stuff. Remember static cling's always there for you. May you find happiness with a thousand little kids. Thanks for everything. FRIENDS FOREVER!!! Mayumi Sasaki: the sexy bass player we all know and love, a pididdle, a quadiddle, a podiddle, periods one through five, especially 3rd period (our favorite). Gumby, Nopey, Potsdam, the Irish guy on the airplane, and a Brandenburg Concerto. I say, 'ere, It's been fun all these years, future roomie. Let's stay close friends, shall we 'Liza?? Adam Frankel: a welcome mat, a cow (MOOO!!), New Year's Eve, '86-'87, a 61 cent tip, a 95 on a calculus test, our favorite person (no names mentioned, but you know who), the summer of '86, a Coke machine, vodka and orange juice, a nice outfit from McCory's, F-I-N-E, for a small fee, the hope that one day we will buy our own Bargain Harold's, and all my friendship. Knowing you has been "interesting." You're mint, babe. Joe Albanese: eighth grade Spanish, first period theory in 11th grade, "My World" (I better hear it on the radio soon!!), Pink Floyd, (thanks for making me see the light!!), Chamber Orchestra and all the memories of the Chamber Trips, the reason why you never sat 2nd chair, and all the luck in the world. I'm going to miss you in orchestra next year. Keep in touch. Stephen Ehrlich: marshmallow sauce, a eucalyptus, big melons (the fruit farm), diet soda, 2nd period math, a garage sale, a goat, the ability not to faint, a scar on your hand, and the hope that you'll never get caught on the phone at your "place of employment." Thanks for always being there. Christine Molter: a hoe, 1st period theory, "too bad, I'm going," a Chamber Trip (at least one), our favorite bass player, and a perpetual smile. Thanks for being such a great friend. Jackie Kudo: a hairy dye that stays in, and all the memories from elementary school until now. You'll always be a very special friend. Jason Wurtzel and Chris Quinones: MeHe and a ferret. Thanks for a great summer of '86. The Dominions: a Madonna tape, Friendly's, Rebel Yell, a school yard, and the summer of '85. Thanks for the best time of my life. Stephanie Pascocello: your own McDonald's, your own man, and a hug for all that you've done for me. Mom and Dad: thanks for forcing me through and for putting up with me. Danny (Cheesy): a real woman, a car window that stays up, Ca, Tig, deedul, a lifetime supply of chocolate milk, and the hope that you can sleep late whenever you want. Thanks for being such a mint brother.

CATHERINE DeSIMONE: Varsity Swimming 6 Years; J.V. and Varsity Cheerleading; G.A.A.; Skiing Club; Yearbook Staff.
I, Cathi DeSimone, leave the following to Michele Z.: Life just wouldn't be the same without you. You're so special, we've shared so much together. Florida, corn muffins, swim meets, I want lunch and candy, thoughts and feelings. You're so much more than a friend. I look up to you in many ways and you've taught me so much about life. We're never going to lose our friendship and I'm always here for you. Thanks for being my best friend! I love you. To Uggie, the UG monster: Summer, sun soaking up rays, and sunglasses. Lifeguard parties, no tubage, cujo's gonna get ya, varsity CAPTAINS — we're finally seniors, words to many songs, miss morning breath, Beach Boys, Brian Adams, Journey, and Def Leppard, our seats were better than yours Phylene — so thanks for nothing! Perhaps possibly, the Senior Banquet — us dancing fools, Corkey beach, PICTURES, just call me Joe, Snoopy is number one, I love ya, and I'll miss ya. Keep in touch forever, love waveage — Hee Hee . . . ! Scottie Bag: many long, understanding, and helpful phone calls, R.C.M. club, big deal I'm wearing saddle shoes, 10th and 11th grade math, I owe you a point. Chuck and Barney, Spartely fun wear and fun gear! 38 special songs, "a secret" — "the best hug," pink and blue, Awoogaaa . . . Please Bugga please, I like it tooo much, Corkey's beach, Mary's Grave, put the phone down now!! I still owe you flowers, a BIG googly eyed smiley face, we're just a buncha guys, Love and Laughter forever, I'll never forget you and you'll always be my bestest buddie, I love ya Bugga, always remember. It really goes straight! eee . . .! Frankster: a predicament, oh the tangled webs we weave, get well cards, long understanding talks, it's OK, okay is a four letter word, say something . . . something. Anyway, I don't know, so . . . so . . . so what? So BUDDONS, don't hey nothing me, 1 hic-up, a health notebook, DiCrisco . . . I mean DiPrisco up in lights, the Senior Banquet, a new tie, dancing lessons . . . for both of us, wave lengths a poem, a very short note, U2 songs, faith, and when you talk I just watch your mouth, Dreams, It'll be Anarchy, Save me some broccoli, spaghetti, and clam sauce, the Jets game, Tyrone, Pooh and some bees, Mary's Grave, Corkey's beach, I want it now!!! Mommie's little angel, I'm impressed! 1995, Devon and Delys, a future life story, a bunch of happy guys, Pictures, a smile, a wink, a hug and a very special friendship to last forever, I love you Buddy! Nancy Z.: a plane in the driveway, cheers in the den, Florida in a canoe "stroke," "Riccotta vi sull upo galick isonmul tavinnin aneel lano riggi," you're a sweetie, never change. Patty Z: Kawasaki — UH! Go Pat . . . look it up, how many grapes can you fit in your mouth? Swimming, laughing, it's so hot the fish are sweating, and just don't hit me again! By the way, who's going to stretch my arms next year? Kim K.: Fort Def Lep, and we're the class of '88. Daniele C., Billy Squires big toe, Hawaiian Luau party blowouts, early morning trips to 7-11, a Joe Banee infatuation, many strange and wonderful memories, I hope they never end. Julie S.: I'm never driving with you again, another road test, wanna hear my dream? Thanks for always being there and caring, you're a special friend forever. Juli I: a long out of the way trip through the woods, hockey games, movies New Years Eve., U2, . . . — "with or without you" #1 video, I'm sleeping over your house. Kristy H. — Shastas, the Bruno Brothers, Journey songs forever, swimming, sun and singing in the streets, an everlasting tan, love, and lifeguards. Jill: gust of wind. Florida, your flying suitcase, "a summer place," sweatshirt, trips to the mall, waffle cones. Marianne (my little sister): a pool of jellybeans, a million dollar shopping spree, a tan, not a burn! Chris Lemon head: K.C. at the bat. James S. — I want all your sweaters, keep in touch! Jerry C.: R.C.M. club, 10th grade lunch, Christmas cards, and a restored black Camaro. Adam W.: Def Leppard pictures and a party I'm not at. Dawn F.: 6th period lunch, 99¢ Big Macs, well kept secrets, I'll sleep over your house, you slept over mine. Bargain Boots, a picture from the banquet and lots of love forever. Mr. Westcott: thanks for everything you've done for me and the team over the past 5 years. I've always appreciated our relationship, we always knew just how the other thought. Thanks for helping me through all those hard days, knowing you're my friend and coach is very special to me. I love you and I'll miss you. To Andy — I leave 2 years of many memories, 10th grade English, the Big Decision . . . what if I didn't live closer? Action Park, a trip to Australia for both of us, secrets that only Dawn knows, a bike ride in the rain . . . twice! a trip through the window, letters from Virginia, . . . I missed you too, A day at the beach on our anniversary, sun bathing in your pool, many movies, excuses only me and mom could think of, a soloflex picture, Grandma's wedding, and a round of Kamikazee's, Doink our kitten, New Year's Eve with Ed and Julie, a new pair of Vuarnets, lazy nights, . . . rub my back, crack my back, attacking your back, Phil loves me too much! I like that a lot!! A HUGE fluorescent green, FORD truck, swim meets, basketball games, and parties I dragged you to . . . some you just surprised me, sharing your locker, wrestling fight in the den . . . you may be bigger but I'm better! Who else would put up with you? "U" a good kid! A night out with the guys, a Champion sweatshirt, a wrestling jacket, and a football jersey. Andy, you're more than my boyfriend, you're a part of me that shows in everything that I do. I'll miss you so much while we're apart at college. But you'll always be in my thoughts. Let's keep building our memories and our future; I love you and I always will.

CHRIS DeSTEFANO

LAURA DelGAIZO

WILLIAM DelVALLEZ:
Basketball; Varsity Club; Cross Country; Ski Club.

KIM DELLA DIACONO:
I, Kim DellaIacono, leave: my parents: A big debt, my tears and problems, worries and all of the love and support you have given me. I love you. You are the best. My sister Tammy: my phone, my room, a good fight, a lots of love. Trac: a best friend, coolers, our car, your seat, a flat tire, Stonybrook, a hunt, Gumby, osifers, wild chases, Morris, the inn, your happy birthday, all the parties, a first hit, a summons, a Paul, lake, 5 am spaghetti 7-11, BK, McD's, a sundae, the banquet, trip, prom, Tom, a new year, Many problems, tears, fears, smiles and the best of times we have had together. You are the best. I'll always luv ya! Mom, Dad, Kim, and Brian: all the weekends spent at home, a party "rain," rent, and lots of love. Kim: a happy future with Bob. Kerri: a lifelong friendship. Pat, a stubborn fight, a scary night with J.I., a hug, the rest of your clothes, Vinny, 1990, a job! Lots of good times we've had together. I love ya. Joley: a friendship worth fighting for, a rough goodbye, Blue Spruce, an airline ticket, a howl experiment, the banquet and prom, lots of love. Juli: a clean basement, your night in bed, ED, a social life, a math desk, Shoprite, private talks and shared secrets. Good times I'll never forget. Love ya! Good luck. Randee and Erica: D.me signs, a relationship, late nights, long talks, a hunt, enemies, my problems, a new year, and all of the other times we've spent together. Thanks for always being there for me. I love you guys. Kevin Kolb: a new beast, a funnel, my complaints, a big chase, long talks, and time we spent together! I will never forget all that you've for me and how you were there for me; how we drift apart and then come together again. I love you always. John Lecida — fresh meat, a lot of food, our long talks, shared secrets, back scratches, Chemistry, your yearly parties, lots of fun, luck and love. Tom C.: a good grade, bagels, a straight weekend, a new job. 1st period, and lots of fun we had together. Love ya! To the Class of '88: I leave all the memories and occasions spent together, a trip, banquets, the prom. These are years I will never forget. I leave good luck and lots of love to all of you. I'll miss you.

TOM DELLA RATTA:
Soccer; Winter Track; Spring Track; Varsity Club.

GEORGE DELLI PAOLI

VIKKI DENE:
I, Vikki, leave Lisa, the swings, our idiots, greatness, a new hairdo, a red turtleneck, a red pocketbook, and a rare friendship. I, Vikki, leave Donna, the corner store, a cheese sandwich, walks, freedom, and someday, J.S., I just know it. I Vikki leave my little Jessica all that the world has to offer. I Vikki, leave, Noreen Reilly, the Giraffe, leaves and our great chem stories. I Vikki leave Jerry C., wherever you are, my deepest sincere apology. I Vikki leave all my K.K.B.'s, stress, Picone, aggravation, going home early, long breaks, overstack, bags and bottles. I Vikki leave my K.K.O.B.'s checker 50, bundles, wics, f.s., checks over and shorts, pick-ups, Pizza Hut, Chinese, BK, munchies and my laugh. I Vikki leave N.S., the phone, 11 pm-2 am "I don't understand," flowers, balloons, meaningful talks, my parents, innocence, my voice and the fact that I really did care and still do. I leave my shweety, the car, the book, the lake, something to do, my pictures, K.K. parking lot, BOCES, the abuse most of all I give you all the love and kindness I could possibly offer, I had the time of my life, I LOVE YOU. The most important of all, my priceless best friend, Dawn, I leave tears, laughter, my clothes, our brothers, my car, your mailbox, my Gucci, the phonies, a. to a., talks, Ron, my advice, most of all I leave the deepest friendship that has outlasted every possible mistake we've made. We've made them all, but we've learned and grown closer and closer together, forever . . .

LORI DEPTULA: Track. Cross Country.
I, Lori Deptula leave: De: roast beef with mustard and a large ice tea, a phone to call, all the memories we shared, good and bad and more to come, but most of all my Friendship to you that will never change. E.W. — all our bounds and experiences we have shared and will share, the lake where we became friends, Trinidad, McDonald's salad, and my great personality that is always there for you, and always will be your #1 B.B. Karin — all my hot gossip stories, from first period and my friendship forever. Jen C. — Bob or Gary's, all our Spanish years, and my thanks for always listening to me. Mom and Dad — my love and thanks for all the years you were there and will be there. I will love you always. Elaine — Real Winner, and all the years to come for us to get closer again. Love ya. Danielle — a dictionary and a kiss from your wonderful sis. Peter — Vaseline to slide on my lips. You're great; stay that way always! Paul — my remembrance of the turtle and a ride home. Danielle P. — all the years we have known one another — good and bad!

CATHI DESIMONE:
Yearbook, Swimming, Cheerleaders.

JEFF DESIMONE

MIKE DESPOSITO

KAREN JEAN DETTLING

HILLARY DEUTSCHMAN: Interact Club; Band, FSO Club.

CHRISTINE DEVENNEY

KELLI DEVINE:
I, Kelli Devine, leave Doreen an indestructible Trans Am with t-tops, the deli, unnoticed red lights, and the memories of September 24th, Friday, September 11th WGPSKKFFT! Rodello (ha, ha!) The proof of a genuine friendship with all the fights we've survived through. I love you and I'm always here for you. Have fun in Florida Mrs. Doreen Fannin! I, Kelli leave Michele, a normal laugh, Warren Demartini, the patience to listen to the same thing over and over again (only because I did), the night at Pete's, the dead end and the locker. How about the Mets, Maggie, how do we like it Michele? My stereo is on, my volume is off, my name is Michele! I, Kelli, leave Kerry where I begin? Tootsie Rolls, screw drivers, battery operated pillows, Iranian gas stations, Rodney Dangerfield specials, toilet bowl slopes, the gourmet dinner, fascinated, when doves cry, where the H — are we? your first accident, the song Never gonna give you up, and every other minute we spent together. Thank you for making me laugh when I wanted to cry. I, Kelli, leave Kerry, Debra, Robin, Scott, Micheal R., Alan R., Eddie, Dan, Ron, Glen, Tracy, Foy, Paul, and Mike M., New Years Eve and many other great weekends. I, Kelli, leave Kristen Kalha, the bathroom secret. I'll never forget you. I, Kelli, leave Jimmy, back scratches, fixed math tests, a new pair of jeans, all the embarrassing moments you caused me, the times you made me laugh and a future full of success and happiness that I hope includes our friendship. I love you! I, Kelli, leave Sean, one dollar for lunch, the great massages you gave me, a never ending place in my heart and the hopes for your life to become what you want it to. Love you Baby! I, Kelli, leave Joe K. the hopes to get whatever you want, you're the most normal out of the group. I, Kelli, leave Glen C., every disco song ever created. I, Kelli, leave Tom whatever. I, Kelli, leave Pete the intelligence to use real words and an ace bandage for the dog bite. Joe, Glen, Tom, Pete — Menga, tim, yyee, aye!. I have heard . . . Who cut your hair man? Hooer. I, Kelli, leave Martin a little school spirit and heat. Oh yah? What are you trying to say Martin?

DANIELLE DeVRIES:
Attended Summer College During Junior Year; Italian Club.
I, Danielle DeVries, leave Bobby Rizzo all the memories we created together. I want you to hold in your heart everything we shared for the last three years. You've changed my life immensely and I wouldn't change a thing. You stood by me when I needed you the most. Thank you baby! I love you with all my heart. Not a day will pass without me saying, I love you. Forever our love. Danielle. "September 2, 1985, the 50's alone. You owe me one. Take it, it's yours. You're making everyone gasp for air. Gotta go Stinky, June 7, 1987." Jen (Pool: you are the best friend anyone could ever dream of having!! Even though you're not able to share my everyday life, I want you to hold the memories of our best teenage years. To Mom and Geoff: Thanks for standing beside me. I love you, Dad: You mean the world to me, you are still a part of my heart even though you are not in my everyday life. Kat: Pssst . . . check out the Bakers man. Thanks for everything. Tony we love and miss you!! To everyone else. Thank you. To my second mom and dad I love you both.

VIC DiCARA

CHRIS DiCARLIS

GEORGIA DIACUMAKOS: Interact Club; Spanish Club; Class of '88; National Junior Honor Society; Zenith Club; Who's Who Among American High School Students.
"V" — Don't forget to PUMP UP THE VOLUME. Love Georgia. Sophia: I leave you the memories of going skiing at Windham — Love, Georgia. George — I leave you an IROC Z. Love Georgia. Mom and Dad — Thanks for being so supportive and helpful. — Love Georgia. Ann — Don't forget the summer of '87 — Hooligans in Manhattan. Love, Georgia. The Gang in 3rd Period lunch — Don't forget Janet's hook shot and Doreen's hot moves at the banquet. Love Georgia. Mei — Don't forget hanging out at Mary's house after school — Love Georgia.

CESARINA DIEMER:
Spanish Club; Interact; Ski Club; Phantom Regiment Colorguard.
I Cesarina leave: Jenny — all the great times we've had. I leave you your champion sweatshirt which grew 2 legs and walked away, Frankie, and "could be better," a sky blue Chevette, New Years, Grundy when your short legs cramped 65; horseback riding when your horse decided to take a detour and ran toward the highway, the city, your professor glasses, your curiosity in Macy's, our first concert, August 9, 1985 at the Post Office and BAKIRK! But most of all I leave you four years of friendship and many more, you are a great best friend. Judy — Port Jeff, the city, the disco with a maniac, the tadpoles, our photo sessions, a Carvel cup and a cop, the ski trips, a bus drill when you fell flat on your face, the sump, my heel, your glasses with Mrs. Brush, Seymour the rat, styrofoam balls, a black eye in my tent and truth and dare. But most of all I leave you eight years of great friendship and many more. Tracey — All the trouble we got ourselves into. I leave you a pack of Benson and Hedges, the basement, ticks, the Pakistans, and Rodelco with no windows. I leave you drivers Ed, my yellow bike, your roller skating pants, a dodge ball game, photo sessions and "THE RED BRUSH." But most of all I leave you a seat belt, a crash helmet and a mailbox. Only kidding, you are a great friend. Norven — All the great times we've had. I leave you our Shankas especially the beastly one you had, my mouth in Health, Celest's face smushed on the window mellon balls, the beach with the raft, ski trips, our first concert, the city, the parties, New Years, the dustbuster coughing powder, the bike-a-thon when you fell on your face in front of George, Grundy when we almost got a J.D. card, bikini session, and my yellow sweats which you can keep. I leave you 5 years of fun, you are a great friend. Lisa Hayes — English, a beer, a funnel, and better luck next time. Chris Lem — a phone call and a massage. Steven — I leave you the beach, dinner and all the other great times we've had. But most of all I leave you all my love. I love you. Parents — a clean room, my car payments, my attitude and my sewer mouth. I want you both to know I love you very much. Thank you for always being there.

DARLENE DiGREGORIO:
I Darlene DiGregorio leave: Stacey — All the memories of work. Best of luck with you and Mike, and a friendship to last forever. To Kelly — corrector type and a year of plans that might work out. To Kristen and Simone — All the good times in gym and a friendship with the hopper and tomato, you guys are a pissa. To Simone — All 40 lbs. of Paul's. To Claudine — memories of 1st period, all the times we were supposed to cut out together but you didn't show up and a friendship that will continue forever. To Mary — the memories of 5th period and Sal and all the things we learned about besides Bus. Law. To Vanessa — the memories of work, the trip to the city, Geroldo, the good times at the mall and Kenny (the man in blud). Also the bus transportation we used to get to so many places and to the car ride that we took after Westbury. God only knows how we survived and lasted, but not least, the towel and pictures. You are a great friend. Mary Ann — A ride to wherever you have to go, memories of the summer of '87 and all the good times, Jimmy and the party (he's not worth it), a maid to help clean your house and a friendship that will last forever.

TONY DiPAOLO:
Football 9-10.

FRANK C. DiPRISCO:
Soccer; Honor Society; Tennis, Spanish Club.
I Frank DiPrisco leave the following: to my best friend Dwardo — A sleepless night, U2, Hoops, My first concert, my first drunken state, Slippery Rock, An all-night history project, Scootering to Nowhere, Mailbox Baseball, An old picture with hair, Spaceballs, Hangin in the city, An Eric Dickerson replacement, the Mask, K.P. — and you know who that is, Bartles and James, a New Year's Eve Shiner, and a Letterman T-shirt. To Greg Kong — A softball game, University of Michigan, Keith Jacobs science project, Kim's party, Mrs. Dashiell's voice, Tanvier and the water faucet, a badminton championship, and Eddie Keeler's hair. To Mike Butko: Incriminating pictures, Huge lats, a Champion wardrobe, a new walk, a steak knife, MLB, and some real rappin'. To D.J.: Those lovely sweats, "this is the weekend," and "I want it all" pin, 2 years with Duff., a haircut, tartar sauce, the Lindy goal, #4 "Super Freshman," Good Luck at Union, a lifetime of physics, and a dinner at the White House. To Dennis: Loyola, APC, the Bayshore goal, a cup of water, a calulator, Sexton's shirt, and a driver's license. To J.L.: One on One, a piece of licorice, some great advice, #30, a day with Heidi, and American flag, and a Keith Smart jumper. To Mr. and Mrs. L.: 3 years of rent, 12:00 curfews, a lot of ice cream, a new 1st Baseman, a Walter Payton jersey, a Mets-Cardinals series and a very large THANK YOU for your warmth and kindness. To Lori Molack: an 88, Mesaon Ole, how to eat a taco, a new car, the cutest smile, "When are we gonna hang out," and my friendship. To Trish Brady: the best personality, always smiling, Palmer, snow shoes, a few more freckles, a couple of rounds with my "favorite" person, a picture, and my friendship. To Scott Bartley: Tennis Ball Muscles, Spaghetti for breakfast, "I gained a pound," A buzzed haircut, Swimming in the Arctic, and the car on the bridge. To Tony Granato: A Pennsylvania trip, a brown nose, wilted contacts, No Doz, and best wishes for your future. To Alysa Gertner: tugs on her ponytail, a French braid, and a great ski lesson. To Candy Harvey: my "Take a Break" T-shirt. To Mr. Schmidt and Mr. Mont.: a Suffolk County Championship, a good deal on cleats, gas money, a potent offense, the play, coaching tips, Adopt a team, Bagel Breakfasts, and thanks for the best part of my high school years. To my little red buddon: Some really long nails Remote Control, type-written notes, Corkey Beach, "We're in the city," Winnie the Pooh, a Kentucky Fried Chicken commercial, my favorite hat, the English Channel, a trip around the world, Spaghetti arms, Ramon, George Michael's butt (Don't you wish), Sting tickets, "With or Without YOU," Devon's eyes and my heart.

SUZANNE DiRUSSO:
I, Suzanne DiRusso, leave to my best friend, Claudine — friendship love, loyalty and royalty. Also a 12 hour trip to Geneseo, a large phone bill, a night in the Hamptons, day at the pool, "our" car, New Years in the city, Lechters, and all the memories I shared in your senior year. Oh and don't forget Konrad. I'll be at the wedding. Thanks for everything. Michele: to you I leave all the informing conversations at *Haydon's*. Lots of luck at Hofstra and many happy years with Charlie. I'm glad we're friends. JoAnne: I leave to you many trips to Bellport, our Flight to Virginia, dances at St. Joseph parties at your house and our days together at Studio One. Never stop dancing. Lots of Luck with Mike. Darby: to you "sweetie" I leave our annual parties at your house, a soon to be visit to Plattsburgh and a day at the beach with a broken ankle. Thanks for being my friend. Sharon: to you I leave many great times. A trip to Binghampton, Farmingville, lemonade and vodka, Rocky Horror, *Kay Bye* and Lechters, my birthday, Dirty Dancing, a game of quarters and special times you share with Willie. Say goodbye to Sachem. We're out of here. Clara: Clarabella I leave to you Saturday mornings at driver's ed., a dinner at Roy's, stories of your cousin, 4th period lunch, and permission to smoke indoors so I don't have to freeze. Good Luck!!! Mike: I leave to you our memories of 5th period lunch That includes Stephanie, hot dogs and an extra milk. I'm glad I can make you smile. Good luck next year even though you don't need it. Phil: I'm really glad we've remained friends through high school. I'm especially glad that I knew you because if I didn't I probably would have never ended up at Veronica's. Good luck at school and I know I'll still see you. You always make me smile. Thanks. Wendy: I leave to you two great remaining years at school, our duet, memories of dance class, and a boyfriend twice as hot as Raul. Also remember that what you get out of dance depends on what you put in it. You can never try hard enough. Don't ever give up. I hope we will always be good friends. Mom and Dad: I leave to you all my love and appreciation, all my dance bills and seventeen years with memories of me. Aren't you lucky!!! Tom: I leave you Memorial Day weekends, a real life, hanging out till 4 in the morning and a car that never breaks down. Dan: To you I leave a promising career in soccer, a real haircut and several fun years in high school. Don't party too much. Michael: Lots of luck in hockey Enjoy the rest of school, have fun, maybe you'll learn some new words.

ROBERT DITTA

DAWN DITTMAR:
I Dawn Dittmar leave Rocks, the many afternoons of "cruising" in the Nova and Pinto, every Friday nite concentrating on the road and Coates, a fresh DBLCHBGR from BK, my taxi clothes and denim jacket, tell it to my heart — cruising in the Nova many secrets we've had, the first decoration of our apt. at Jo Ann's all those nites thinking of W and C and the talks about them, my crimper and teasing comb. I also leave many napkins from BK — which came in handy! All of the guys we met together and their friends the long bank lines and HoJo's. All the nites cruisin' in Patchogue at the Sev and seeing what's goin' down at our Sev. I leave you your first 360 and my clean white sneakers the word BAB and many gallons of gas at Brian's station, five hours typing your paper, David Sunflower seeds but most of all I leave you with the many good times we've had and are still yet to come, a lasting friendship that will last forever — who loves ya BAB — you know it's me. Love ya, Dawn. Mom and Dad: I leave you all the thanks in the world for always being there when I needed you. Mom — I leave you Betty W and the word Golly and all your sighs. Dad — Put a sock in it. Doug: I leave you all the rented movies and chocolate milk you would ever want and a great brother. Gina: I leave you all of the good memories we've had as friends and a long lasting friendship. Your house on L.I. not in PA and many good times, cruising in the Pinto — the night you lost your pocketbook and memories of Deer Park.

WILLIAM DOERLER:
German Club; Class of '88; Student Government; Winter/Spring Track; Interact; Football — JV; Human Relations.
To Each of my friends I want to leave something to remember me by before I pass into the "real" world . . . Giacomo . . . I leave my collection of V.W./Porsche magazines and my collection of Conan the Barbarian comic books. Michael Pasquarella . . . I leave my 72 T-Bird and my collection of muscle and Fitness magazines and a case of condoms. Donna T. . . . my 79 T-Bird and 3 month's rent on your new apartment, so you can escape your mother. Tom Molloy . . . my address book with over 50 names and numbers of girls you can call for a date. Mr. Crawford . . . I leave my 429 Cobra-Jet and my Mach I. Erik K. . . . A collection of old Datsun parts. Bruce . . . Four vicious Red Hats and a year's supply of Bubble tape. Chris Martin . . . my collection of N.F.L. Yearbooks and my Royal Roquetball membership. Kevin Prinz: I leave my savings account so you can spend it on your girlfriend. George . . . my set of Craftsman tools so you can repair your white bomber. Scott . . . A lot of Pretty babes in Caldors parking lot on a hot summer night. Charlie . . . A lifetime supply of car wax and Armor-all. Kenny J. . . . A role in a James Bond movie. And to all my friends I neglected to mention I leave the good times we've had and the many great times that are to come. I'll miss you all a lot.

KELLI DOHERTY

ANABELA DOMINGOS:
German Club; International

Club.

DAVID DONAHUE:
Manager Sachem Varsity Football Team; WSHR.

DENISE DONALDSON:
DECA Club; Class of '88; Interact Club.
I Denise Donaldson leave to Hill, "Mannequin," beach at night, midnight swims, the stars, walks under the moonlight, miniature golf, June 30, snowball fights, snuggling the fireplace on a cold night, Santa's elf, Davis Park, Walking in the rain, driving lessons, the cruise, driving lessons, weight-loss programs, Christmas Eve, New Year's Eve, Florida, ski trip, Mama Lombardi's, Ling Ling's, "Pookie loves Snuggles forever," painting my room, "Elmer," modeling little black book, "let me see a smile," Port Jeff the boat, Prom night, the Hampton's, Orient Point, the Hampton's House, Mercedes convertible, the Jog, "Keep those receipts," I love you babe. To Krista: Tricia in a garbage bag, school store run, "Think hot fries" Yum. Yum. Rodney reindeer, bathroom class, extra student in Physics, and a case of hand lotion. To Kelley: 57 pictures of you-know-who, some darts, Ha! chair robbing by a certain shorter individual, cramped in a Camaro, sleep in math, and "Did you hear this about . . ." and a necklace. To Michelle: some sleep, how about Math, 6th pd., school store run. To Kerri: I Leave Mike Holtzman, the Pat tragedy, and games people play down the block, basketball games. To Dawn C.: I leave Doc's class, lunch table memories, and the stories of the Cheap John's group. To Cheryl: the basketball and football games, Doc's class, "a happy Monday," and a new friend in the neighborhood.

JOANNE DONATO:
I Joanne leave my parents all the love in the world, the support, encouragement and advice you have given me throughout the years, all the memories good and bad, the laughs, and the tears. But I really leave all the love and many more memories to come. Thanks for being there when I needed you both. To two wonderful parents anyone could have I LOVE YOU! I Joanne leave Richelle a very special friendship the memories, Westbury, the prom, the Parties, Rum Runners at 15 yrs. old, passing out and getting sick in Joe John's car, the night playing pictionary with S.S. and A.B. laughs and tears. I leave you all of the dance floors out there waiting for you to get up and dance. "And you will" I wish you the best of luck in the future and a special friendship for always forever. I Joanne leave Gary all my love, the good times and bad, the times we got along and the times we didn't four wheeling at Smiths Point, Fire Island with John and Karen, Michelle's camper, Getting rained in, going home in John's El Dorado, getting pulled over, the first time hanging out with Brett and Lisa at Levels, San Genero feast, the bums, Action Park, the nights at the Lake, the fireworks at Bald Hill with Brett and Lisa seven sisters, your nickname L.W., when it all started when you came by my house, Corniche, Tony's boat, when you lived at my house which we will never forget, your new apartment, the fights, laughs and tears. Babe we've been through a hell of a lot, too many things to even write down, but we've made it through them all. I leave you plenty more memories to come and a wonderful future for both of us. I love you Babe with all my heart and there will always be a place in my heart for you. Thanks for being you. I LOVE YOU FOREVER! I Joanne leave my best friend, Lisa, the memories of when it all started November 8, 1986 at M. S Party, stealing the blue dot and going to the beach, going out on Saturday nights, sleeping till 5:00 on Sundays and going to McDees, your first job at Reliance, Great Adventure, when we got up late, and E.W. never came because you kept calling B.L.'s house instead, my party hundreds of people, the hangouts Victory the park 7-11, being dropped from first period because of latenesses, the blue dot, always calling A.M. to pick us up 6th pd., New Year's Eve at R.V. with M.M., Super Bowl at L.G. 1-27, the first time G and B hung out at L.H. and you got all tied up with a pair of socks, J.M. apartment in the city with T.B. your nickname that night "Cooley," squishy ride home in the back seat, cutting out and going to the beach, changing in the car, the Phil Collins concert at the Meadowlands, taking the LaBarron in 110 degree weather, sweating up until 12:30 at night, getting lost on the way home and ending up in Harlem, asking how to get to the Throgneck bridge when we were right in front of it, the feast in Little Italy, when you got everything you wanted, causing a scene in the church and the door almost hit you in the face on the way out, all those bums, "Can you spare fifty cents?" Lincoln tunnel, all the talks we had about guy troubles, the laughs, tears, fireworks at Bald Hill, squashed in Gary's truck, seven sisters with you and Brett in the back, the time when G, B, ME and you went to Images, kicked in a car window the night screaming at L.G., the Senior Banquet, the argument, going to Images after all dressed up, the right packs of "Lowes" on the way to Images, all those nights at Images, when I drove home, while you always fell asleep, getting P.O. and Diner on 110 Saturday nights at Images, 1-23, finding out all those lies, B.L. gets jumped and the Caduse the get away car, you in a backseat while I was driving and Rosh asks about Sean's expressions, J.L. (chicken scratch) J.T. and the girl on the 280Z. But most of all I leave you the best friendship that will never die, we will stay together forever. I LOVE YOU. Love Joanne.

DEANNA DONOHUE:
Mom: I Deanna leave you a day off from school — Don't tell Daddy, my white limo, our trip to Atlantic City and a job. Dad: I Deanna leave you a new red sports car, a payment for the phone bill, and an outfit that matches. Thank you both for all the love and understanding through all the years and made me who I am today. You're the greatest parenta ever. Tracy: I Deanna leave you a collection of your own colored socks and your own telephone line. Joe: I Deanna leave you a new pair of sneakers and all the Nintendo cartridges. Brandy: I Deanna leave you my favorite puppy, my love and remembrance always In my heart forever and always. I love you Puppy. Samantha: I Deanna leave you ear trimmers and a huge toy box. Peter: To my muscle man, I Deanna leave my little grumpy bump a supply of Chip's Ahoy, a bowl of mushrooms, a salad, corn, my lasagna, and the memories of our first dinner together, a heated bike, your own name plate, a 69 Camaro, a 3 hour telephone conversation and a pill. I love you always and forever — love your tickle baby. P.S. Whasjagetme? Lori: I Deanna leave you a school cut, a money tree, a chicken sandwich, your first secret pal, 86 New Year's Eve, a lifeguard, your own mintman and Mazda, 6th period and chemistry and the grape. I love ya — Friends Forever. Chrystene: MISS GIGGLES, I Deanna leave you a brand new ambulette, an attitude, your buddy, and of course someone special. Who?. The memories of Dee's and the Summer of '87, Mingles, Belt.ure Beach. I love ya Hon! Friends Forevs. Christina: Do you wanna Donce? I Deanna leave you the Cherish song for a special Vasquez and the memories always. I love ya Hon. Best cuz. Lucille: I Deanna leave you nine years of friendship, a trip to Pathmark, a wiggle, the summers, a night out dancing, our Sweet Sixteens, lending clothes and wanna go shopping at four o'clock? Best Friend Forever! Danielle: I Deanna leave you a Great Friendship and more Andrew stories! I love ya Hon! Jen: I Deanna leave you a salad, the beast-woman in gym, The Green Song, and a box of raisins. I Love You All Very Much!!!

BETH ANN DONOVAN

THERESA DONZELLI:
Art Club; Cartooning Club.

THOMAS DOXSEE

COLLEEN DOYLE:
Drama Club; Interact; Class of '88.
I Collen Doyle leave Mom and Dad my thanks for everything you have given me. You are both loved very much. Johnny and sister in law — a bag of Tostidos and the best of luck with your lives together. Scott — many steamynovers, amaretto sunrises and writing paper. Best of luck in California. Eileen: Since you're my favorite, I leave you one Sunday breakfast (goodies included) and a round trip ticket to California. Maria, Sharon and Kim, with you I leave behind all of the wonderful memories we shared, all of the long talks, scary movies and rides at McDonalds have been great. I love you guys. Christy Brenner: I leave you your car. Thanks for everything. Penny Cordano — I leave oranges, a dozen roses and sneakers with right and left written on them. We have had many great times! Smile! It's Mena! Denise Donaldson: Greatest of luck with your chemistry career and of course Bill. Christina Pascocella: My sweet potato, I leave with you all of my Petie-Duckie letters, Also my car washing, socks and our "checkbooks" Becca Iantuono — the cookie monster, all of my wacky moods, driving lessons and a trip to Canada. You're a great friend Chris Quinones: I leave with you just one question, did you do your little doodle? Kerry Berry Murphy: My tennis racket, our movie and New Year's shake and my salamander earrings. Thanks for causing commotion. You're a great pal. Tracy Gerber, my friend, thanks for all the gossip we've shared. I give you my long beautiful chorus dress. Maimoona Syedda: all of my stuffed animals, and remember, Bubbs, you gotta have faith. I'm glad we became friends this year. You're a sweetie. Dan Lecesse — I leave you much happiness and laughter. Your poems are beautiful and don't let anyone tell you different. Hi Grover! Mr. Mac and class — my A.P. Chemistry notebooks. Inside are the memories of the best class I ever had. Beth Markowitz — I leave with you 4 years of very fond memories. Keep on smiling! To the musically inclined in 4th period (Even Bubba) — Throughout the years I've become close to many of you. You guys are the greatest. Jason Wurtzel — I leave you much laughter and happiness. Thanks for all of the great times we've shared. You're a great friend. I also leave my most valuable possession, to you, my C "J" ring. Wear it in good health. Maria Vecchio: I give you all the luck in the world Thank you for everything. Best friend forever. Marco Palerini: I leave you my love, April 10, 1987, and of course, my Rainer jacket. Remember our first Ranger game together and Great Adventure.

HOPE DOYLE

CARRIE-ANN DRAGHI:
I Carrie-Ann Draghi leave my two best buddies Jeanine and Chrissy with the memories that we had since the third grade. All the good times and the bad times, we all went through. Jeanine, my "bubela" how about those times sneaking out "Still Leaving You" and those nasty quarter games, those accidents. As for you, Chrissy "fish" how about Europe and those late nights we had, plenty of them, with me "Freddy" and last but not least, good old Kelly. Well guys, I hope we can have more good times with each other and I know we will be best friends forever. I love you guys so much. I wish you guys the best of luck in the world. I love you!! To Gina, "Hey Dude" I am really glad we became close friends this year, it's been a pissa. We will have many more good times. I love ya. Good luck. To Caroline, my one and only Ca Ca "What's up?" "No Sweat" You're a really great friend and I am glad we became closer this year. I hope we will have more good times. I love ya. Good luck. To Colleen, I leave you with memories of our summers in the fort. Richelle You're a real great friend, and I'm glad we became closer. I wish the best for you. To my one and only John, you're the best boyfriend any girl could have, and I love you always and forever. Mom and Dad, last but not least, I leave you with my thanks for all you have done for me. I love you always. To my brother John, I leave you with my water bed and my broken "Eggie" with my car.

LORIANN DREW: Soccer; Basketball; Volleyball; Orchestra; Girls Athletic Association.

CAROLYN DRISCOLL:
I Carolyn Driscoll, leave Dawn Kavenagh the last four years, a great friendship, Bobby, Michael, Wrestling meets and football games. A phone call at the wrong time, you and Amy's spy sessions, Mr. Ed, being there when I needed someone, my sixteenth birthday, our road tests, the junior banquet, a night at CVS, the library, many sick stories (Wayne) I am really glad that we've stuck through these four years Thanx! — Ca Amy Kruger: A friendship for four years, 9th grade science, an all night talk session, softball, a dance class and recital. How do you like America? John my problems, Junior banquet, a calendar, 11th grade math, social studies, English, so many fights, U.S.F., a car accident. There's so much more. I am really glad we're friends. I am sorry for all the problems I started. Love CA. Michele Messina — S.B. 11th grade Chemistry, pyro, soda-machine, Charlie, Scott, John, Ed M&M flirting, a cool summer, parties, Steve and Eric, Wildwood Park, a party at your house, Smith's Point, Crash I, illegal driving, junior and senior banquet, Senior trip, an "uncomfortable" situation, that was too intense, an obsession, Lisa, Port Jeff., a pound of lobster, McDonalds parking lot, crash II, reading your mind, knowing what you want even though you don't. I leave you a friendship no one thought would last! — Ca (C.T.) Dina Fiero — a date with Kenny Hayes, a walk in between our lockers, math 12, Sharon getting lost on her way to the movies, basketball games, a black banana clip, a great Arrowette dance, Best dressed, you should have won, the Senior trip, we'll have a pissa! Dominos on our prom night! D.D. and DD a cheer, P.J. Perk, a year's supply of Velaminta! I'm really glad that we became friends. You made my senior year the greatest! — Ca (the girl who works at the library) Lisa Litwack — 7th period lunch, (Caro's Pizza) Keith and our cool summer. Mega parties, Physics, Thanks for being there! — Ca John Dunkin — A lab book, an intense year — a vacuum, an uncomfortable situation, thanks for being there. Good luck at Geneseo — Ca My fellow librarians. All my guy problems, gossip, Bug, Hula, Zep and teen. You guys have been the coolest. Thanks for letting me talk your ears off!! Grace — true love, Renee — Bernie and an application to Michigan.

LAURA DRUMMOND

SHARON DUARTE:
Band.
I, Sharon Duarte, in the event that I graduate with my sanity, leave Willie, 12-24-87, a map of the city, What? Nothing, Chi Chis, a finished scrapbook, movie, Christmas Eve, ice cream, "I had the time of my life" memories that are still to come, and my love for today, tomorrow and always. Laura, jogs at 3 o'clock in the morning, almost arrested on the beach, sure we were 22, empty me bottle, Genesis concert, consumers, even though we hated it and still do, Queenie that . . ., all night talk, the parties, camping on the beach, 4 wheelin, 8 shots in a row, and a yellow rose to show my friendship. Lisa, 7th period lunch, summer of '87, learning how to get out of first gear, Sundance, nights on Baylor, long talks, being toned, and my friendship. Holly, my clarinet, 8th grade summer band, an extra reed and my friendship. Sue, a lesson on how to walk in the halls, the summer of '87, Memorial day weekend, Consumers, in the mall at 2:30 in the morning, teddy bear and my friendship. Jeanie and Allison, a reed, tank top, Easter Bunny Shifty Eyes, trips to the store, Mr. Delmore's 2nd period, 11th grade, what can I say?, every day was an experience, Pete: our talks on your favorite subject and Tricia: zero and my friendship. Clara, a watermelon in kindergarten, a lesson on how to walk in the halls, and my friendship.

VICTORIA DUARTE:
Class of '88; Drama; Dimensions.
I Vicky, leave my very best friend, Jenifer G, 6 years of a great friendship (and many more to come) the dance in 9th grade with Paul and Rob. The party over Tom's father's house, and I wish you and Steve the best. I Vicky leave Maureen W. all our best times, all our notes, a good Ouija board, our talks with you know who, and "I need an idea . . ." I Vicky leave Jen R. our 11th grade 3rd period Theory class, our 2nd period Electronic music class "how does my hair look" and our little talks. I Vicky, leave Tara P. all of V.C. Andrews books, bus rides to school, George Michaels "I want your Sex" album" I Vicky leave Mr. Miller raffle tickets, and "Are We Done Yet" You've been a great teacher. I Vicky leave Stacey W. the weekend in New Jersey, and the book signing in August. I Vicky leave Cindy S. 4th period Concert Choir, "can I have some . . ." and a lasting friendship that I hope will never end. Mr. Posner, you're the best teacher I have ever had! Thanks for being there when I needed you. I'll miss ya!! To Mr. Kennedy, thanks for being a great teacher and a good friend as well. I'll miss you. To my mom and dad, I leave all of my love and my thanks for letting me make my own choices in what I want to be. To Suzy D. I leave many years of friendship where we grew up together and you are a great dancer.

BRIAN DUDKEWIC:
To Sean Collins I leave a blue light, many high speed chases, many hours of busting chops at Lake Ronkonkoma, a real police badge, and many high tides at sea. Also handcuffs, and Frankie from Rockie. To Mrs. Wanger, I leave 100 pounds of pepperoni. To Mr. Strackosch I leave: Many hours of taking pictures, and a new photo club that will work out this time, and a cop gun. To my friends at lunch I leave many hours of sweet talk, flirtation, and joking around, and the handcuffs. To the Boys track team, I leave many more miles of running, awards, and track titles. To Mr. Johnson I leave all the memories of you on track, and all the good years you coached with dedication. To Ojas Tamhane, I leave a dance that I forgot to give her at the senior banquet. To my parents I leave all the memories of my childhood, my messy room, many hours of coming in late, and all the freedom when I'm in the Navy. I also leave them the pride of being successful and being their son. I love you.

NADINE DUGAN: Class of '88; I.C.E. Club; Yearbook.
I Nadine, leave Dawn weird dreams, many sleep overs, charcoal hamburgers, cinnamon bits, dumb and boring movies, olympic games, all night talks, Florida memories, skiing adventures, heartache sessions, concert fun, a bird, "Moe," swimming routines, and lots of fun. Tracy, a genie bottle, the jungle, pearls, spin the bottle: you, me, &?, swimming adventure, pee wee's brother, Greg an Cliff, Burglar, flirting, and beach fun. Sandra, Brownies, stupid movies, sandra socks, Sandra, beeping cars, car alarms, ice cream nights, and cheer up phone calls. Sue, chicken faces, sweatless gym classes, making up songs, the wave at the beach, a black arm, and parfaits. Kelly, whirlly girl, oldie album sessions, late night phone calls, lunch periods, and problem solving sessions. Anthony B, boobies wonder, firework quickies, and the finger wave. Anthony S. caldor bus rides, and work breaks, speech class, gym ball machines." Carl, my Carl D'amato Fan Club membership card, and the Smiths. George sitting in the backseat on the way to the banquet. Bobby, ice cube fights, ice cream binges, tattoos, many fights, Florida fun, miniature golf, ice skating, rides in your car,

crushed cans, lunch periods and chemistry homework Mike, long telephone calls, licorice, beach bum days, lost bets, misunderstandings, the Dirty Dancing movie, all the weird things we talk about, dropping me in the water, and our promise. Scott, good times and a lot of fun, thanks for always being there and helping me a lot, you're the greatest, I love you a lot. Kim, a lot of fun car adventures, Seaside and Ingalside fun, whistling guys, Bon Jovi jokes, hair wings, long telephone call, and all my love. Mom and Dad, my love and thanks for all you've done for me and I really appreciate it. I leave everyone my friendship and all the luck in the world in whatever you choose to do. I hope we will all keep in touch and I love you all very, very much. You all mean a great deal to me and thanks for being my friends.

JOHN DUNKIN: Track; Interact Club.
To Vin, G-Rod, Scott, Jerry, Rich, mike, and Bob — just remember this: the Intense Boys, we all have the same haircuts, G-Rods monte from hell, Sanford and Son, Butt, Poy, Mako, Gator, Iceman, Bullfrog, Kroc, Beachhead, Vin's Polar Bear hat, G-Rods Andy Panda glasses, Four wheeling in Mako's halloween machine, white hair, Ricky's mohawk, swimming in our underwear, chocodiles, getting lost in the woods, Penguins, Scott's stuff that's actually ours, Allstate security, the Citarion supersport, Art buddy candy, Jill always causing my hair to break down, Fweeep, and finally I like it. I like it too much, and too much is never enough!! Thanks for the good times guys — John. To Michele Messina — Remember the times at the movies, the times we spent not telling each other things, Taco Bell, UNCOMFORTABLE, "What's New"? and "Are you mad"? But most of all remember the times you cheered me up, made me laugh, and made me feel good about myself. You are really special to me. I love you too much! Love Always, John

JAMES DUNPHY: JV Basketball; Varsity Track.

KERRY DURKIN

STACY DYMES:
I, Stacy Dymes, leave you, Lisa Peirce, with the memories of Atlantic City, Kermy and Butler, we have been through a lot together. I will always be your best friend no matter what. I hope we stay best friends forever. I Stacy Dymes, leave you, Cheryl Benson, with the memories of the radio station, Kermy and Butler, always remember swish, and hey bud, you will always be one of my best friends and my Mom. I, Stacy Dymes, leave you, Serena, with the memories of the radio station, and Friendlys. You are a sweetheart and one of my greatest friends.

ELIZABETH EATON

ALISON EDWARDS:
National Honor Society; Class of '88; Interact; Spanish Club.
I, Alison, leave my parents all my love and thanks for always being there for me. I also leave a cheaper phone bill, a clean room, an early morning drive to McDonald's and my car to watch for me. David, no person could ask for a better brother. Thank you for being so special to me. I, Alison leave my best friend Annmarie seventh grade Math, "honk honk," a Mexican hat dance, the ice cream truck story, cheesecake late at night, a curb to run over, Accounting, R and E Summary, McDonald's lunch, gas money, a car stereo, movie gift certificates, our Sweet 16's, a pass to the school store, a whole bagel, "can I have a piece?", sleeping over each other's house, stupid pillow fights, "Where are we going to meet?", Hamlet Cliff Notes, the New York Rangers, a watch, a year supply of Dentyne, a passing grade in Calculus and six years of a friendship that never will be forgotten, I love ya. I, Alison leave Denise four years of friendship from 9th grade Social Studies to 12th grade English, Hessmen, all the sneaking around, late night telephone conversations, Macy's credit card, visits to McDonald's and a confused look in English. I, Alison leave Ted bagels on the beach, summer of '87.

COLLEEN EGAN

KEVIN EGAN:
Tom, Barbara, Serend, Vick, Vikki, Mike, Pete, Rob, Lance, Vito, Denny, Mike, Athony, Ed, Joe, Vinny, Dom, Melissa, and Paula. Thanks for being the greatest friends in the whole world. Dom Snaggle.

STEVEN EHRLICH:
National Honor Society; Interact Club; Mensa; Yorker Club; History Bowl Team; Symphonic Wind Ensemble; Sachem Meteorology Club; National Junior Honor Society; Who's Who Among American High School Seniors.
I, Stephen Ehrlich, leave: Dina: Six years of friendship. You've been my best friend, that special person. Our friendship will never end. Along with all of the great times, I leave you all the Reese's Pieces Sundaes you can eat, our waiter — Dean, Mr. Sabatino's shirt (with the ring), Laurie's drivers license, the Yorker picnic, Auntie Em, a cow (moo), Ilene's Halloween party (Did you like the movie? Did you see it?), all the fun we had in Math, our Driver's Ed manual, Spanish 3, and the words "that was quick!" Ilene: Your distinguished career as V.P. of the Yorker Club, a spaghetti dinner in N.Y.C., Chem. lab, the evil eye, the beaker, those stupid Bunsen burners, "Popeye," Dean, Mr. Sabatino's wardrobe, the Zenith trip to Boston, the tea cups at Adventureland "Once Upon A Potty," all of your past boyfriends, and a friendship that means a lot to me and will hopefully last three times longer than it already has, Jason: 1001 computer questions, the A.P. History textbook, honorary membership in the Yorker Club and in Interact, your giggles, squeaks and laughs, and your perpetually missing seat in 10th grade lunch. I know you'll succeed at whatever you try (as soon as you straighten up your room). You are a great friend. Gary: Our *Julius Caesar* skit ("I've been stabbed!"), "Chyme in a Bottle," a Ouija board, Bloom County, *Cheers*, "Go Touras!" and all of our 9th and 10th grade classes — your wit kept all of us laughing. Leslie: Our 88% error in Physics, memories of your "Sweet 16" — It was the best! — and your cheerful personality — I could always count on you for a smile, joke or giggle. Maria: Our history Bowl meets (Mario Morielli), a street map of Little Italy, the toilets in that Italian restaurant, European History, and your mood swings — I loved the changes and variety each day brought. All kidding aside, you've been a great friend since I met you in 7th grade. Stacey: A Halloween party, and its confusing costumes, our Science project, Scrabble, a Monopoly rule book, Barbra Streisand, my hat, a complete collection of Latin books, Michael, a grilled cheese sandwich (well done), and your sense of direction. You'd be lost without it. I also leave you your Math project (the high note of our Math education), and a friendship that goes back to second grade. We've shared many wonderful times together. Mrs. LeBlanc: A group of active Yorkers, a walk across Manhattan on a frigid day, — Jason's whining, my brother Michael and our "so What's?" Ms. Jacobson: A map of Massapequa (remember the Jamboree?) Chrissy: The leaf raking and the acorns you picked up. The MAL Chemistry class: the flood, the beaker, "People!" and our lab periods — they were fun. The Seneca History Bowl Team: Our pizza party and Edgar Allen Poe. We may have come in last, but we had a great time in doing so. Ali: My bear pin, Migi's children, my blue sweater and all of the fun we've had. Cherie: the fun we had sitting next to each other during Band. We both have that same sense of humor. Keep practicing! Angie: All of the dances you can possibly attend — but don't wear your boyfriend down too soon. Pete: All of my Latin homework. Adam F.: A squashed pickle. Remember — you hurt it more than it hurt you. Craig P.: All of the lunches you can eat, your cupid computer results and a straw. Irene: All of our phone conversations, and all of the classes we were in. We have a lot in common, which explains why we are such good friends. Remember the Spanish letters we wrote? Everyone who was in MAL: I leave you all the memories and fun times. We were the lucky ones.

ROBERT EHLERS

BARRY EISENBERG

CARYN ELDRIDGE: 2 Year Varsity Soccer; Track; G.A.A.; Basketball.
I Caryn Eldridge leave: My baby, Chris DeRosa, a great time, the past 10½ months, a great friend, C.B. baby, March 22, 1987 at 1:36 A.M., in the Nova. Now the Maro. I don't know why?, your prom and mine, your graduation party the summer of '87, a hurt knee, a knee operation, physical therapy, and a lot of cheering up! Thanks! all of your hockey games, cold hockey games!, my first Islander game, and second Islander game!, 3rd and 4th period off!, Your first pair of shorts, the beach, your burn, the leaches, and the long walk to find the perfect spot. SPUDS!, Mom's Monte, our 1st Christmas, my basement, your den, "It's time to go shopping, and it's not my turn," State Champs party at your house! — all of my jobs, C.J.'s to Whiman's to Mandee's to Caldor then back to C.J.'s — Oh My!, the H.I.P. center, scenic view, Morris and the church, Oh My! — I leave you all the bud's in the world and all the labels that rip off without ripping!, all the movies we ever saw, the diners that we all know so well, Cleo and Digger!, "I need doodles!", I leave all our break ups, going back out, and making up, my high tolerance! These past months have been so special to me, the crying, smiling, laughing and all the good and bad have pulled us close!, You're so special, don't ever change!, I love you! I've had the time of my life, and I owe it all to you! Love Ya Baby! To Donna I leave, my buddy forever, starting at C.J.'s on the same day, how ironic! and we keep going back there to work, boy we are crazy!, being born with no tear ducts, Varsity Soccer, F.M., bread in the bathroom, Cleooo, Vicious, Elaine Ram Coolers, Lynette and her, "Hi Donna!!!", Noel and Chris, the cold deck hockey games, all for the love of Noel and Chris, the BIG GREEN, and the K CAR, prom night and the limo ride, what a pissa!, your graduation party, and Chris's grad party!, our high tolerance, but we're getting better, I really don't know what to say, we've been through so much together, you're a great friend, The Best, I know that our friendship is special and always will be! I Love Ya!! To Kim, I leave a forever friend, my long job at Caldors, our trips to Florida, California, drivers ed at 8:00 on Sat. mornings, "watch out for that squirrel!", only kidding there was never any squirrel. 1st period gym, and now 3rd period English together, "Christine will be back, I know it," all your parties, your pool, the beach, the K car, a rids to school anytime, the junior banquet, and the senior banquet, all our talks, "the first time," me always saying, I'm sorry, I'm sorry!, our trip to Europe, All the laughs, all the crying — I don't know where I'd be without ya Kimmy! I Love You. To Dawn, Micky, and all the other great words that we call each other that I can't print!, I leave a friendship since 1st grade, our soccer career, the Spears, Select, Varsity with F.M. — we're not gonna miss that person!, all the mint guys over the years, your surprise Sweet 16, the cabin on the lake, my first ski trip and going too fast to stop, we gotta hang out, you're one of my bestest friends, you're always there for me, I know you'll go far in life, I Love Ya! — Stay Sweet! To Patty, I leave, the K car, 1st period gym, I'm on a medical, the Maro, with all its funny noises, the 3rd room!, Richie, 7th and 8th grade chorus, ice skating, Friendly's, bowling, movies, wine coolers, You and Bill, Me and Chris, summer of '87, a great friendship since 7th grade everything that I can't remember. You better stay in touch when you go to college, I'll have ta come and visit ya! I know you'll go far, you're a great friend. I'm always here for you, I love ya!, good luck always! To Laurene, I leave Cleo and Fluffy forever!!, our first ski trip to Deerrun, I'll never forget that, it took us a whole hour to get down the first time!, having the same date only 2 months apart, having someone I know I can always talk about anything with. You're a great friends, you better keep in touch!, I love ya!!! Lopez, even tough you're so far away, it seems as if you're still here with us, as close as ever! no-one thought that you would go, you surprised us all. But even when you're 2,000 miles away, you give me your keen advice as always. I love ya and always will. you're a really great friend! To Bill, I leave, Patty's wise remarks — you can take them, I'm glad we became such good friends! you better keep in touch when you go away also! Noel, I leave you a real vette, Donna's prom, the beach at Montauk, our long talks, Cheap Johns, you're a great friend! don't worry everything will work out for you! Love ya! Jen B. — I leave, spiked hair, mine never wanted to do it!, Cheap Johns, Romerfest '87, Romerfest II '87, being the lsley junior with me, our morning rides to school, you're a great friend, you better keep in touch! — I love ya! Rob Carrino — thanks for being the brother that I never had!, don't worry some day you'll find that someone special! I love ya Robbie! Carol — Nice English class! — boy did we love that class and our great teacher!, I'm glad we became good friends, I love ya. p.s. If ya ever need a ride to school, I'm here! To Lori-Ann Drew, I leave our 11th grade Spanish class, I can't believe I passed that class. you're a good friend, keep in touch! To Kelly L. — thanks for the job at C.J.'s, the Christmas party '86 the prom '87, you're a good friend thanks for always being there for me! I love ya. Keep in touch! Candy Harvey — did ya think I forgot ya, no way! we've been through a lot together, and I'll never forget all the great times we've shared! like you always getting me into trouble in 7th and 8th grade chorus, our sweet 16's, the ring dance, you being the #1 turo, Bogart, all our talks, drivers ed, Kim and the squirrel, "I would of avoided this accident by taking the Train," my basement, all the good times with G.N., CHROME!!, I'm really sorry that things have been different between us and that we've kinda drifted apart, you're still a great friend to me, and if you ever need anybody, I'm always here!, I Love ya, Candy! you better keep in touch when you go away to college! To Lynette and Christine, you're the best sisters that I could ask for, even though we fight a lot, you're still my baby sisters and I love ya'e! stay happy and stay young! Love Ca, Mom and Dad — thanks for being the world's greatest parents, and for putting up with my wonderful attitude, I've just gotta learn to talk that's all. Thank you for everything, you guys are the Best! I Love Ya's. Love, Ca. To anyone I've forgotten, good luck always and thanks for making Sachem a great memory!

LISA ELLISON

GWENDOLYN ELLMAN: Honor Society; Zenith Club; Interact Club; Sachem Chamber Singers; Drama Club; Dance Club; Chorus; Concert Choir, SCMEA.
First I'd like to say Thank you to all of my teachers for teaching me so much and I'd also like to say Thank you to all of my friends for making the first 18 years of my life SO MUCH FUN!! I therefore leave the following to my closest family and friends. To Daddy I leave all of those fun times we had, Arthur, Taco Bell, Action Park, tubing, etc. And Thank you for everything you taught me. I love you. Bye bye snookie. To my mother I leave her all of the clothes I ever took from her and my love. And I also leave her with the welcoming thought that I am finally moving out. Thanks for everything, Mom. To Grandma and Grandpa I leave my love. Thanks for everything, guys. To Candy I leave Shnoo, giraffes and drafts, Melissa's ant collection, infinite money, Bobbie, Miss Poot, Peter, and a chocolate bar sandwich. To Lisa (A.K.A. "The Friza"), I leave Chef Blend and freakouts on the way home from the mall. To Michele (A.K.A. Peanut Butter Nutter Fudder) I leave Chris Mooney, and spin the bottle. And to the both of you I leave garbage bag dresses, forts in the woods, great times hanging out, alter curfews, a picnic on 495, and (OOO) WHAT YOU WANT! (OO) BABY I GOT IT! (OO). To Melissa I leave great times growing up together, boggle, and the window game. To Adam I leave looser jeans Jil Abrmer, me (one time), "Heck No! We won't go!", and I can't believe we're still friends! To Mike Barfield I leave a larger plaid suit and acting lessons. To Hope I leave more sleepover parties, the other half of the dollar bill (your dream come true!) To Audrey I leave Amaretto, the beach, Mike A.m, cheese, salt, my "Don't Let Bambi Out" sign and so many great memories. To Sean I leave a lifetime friendship with Sydney and Jay. To Miss Murray I leave a lesson without tears. To Jo and Hill I leave behind 10th grade Chemistry and the best of times. To Bob (5-10-86) I leave tent songs, Melissa Parish, and a day when nothing bad happens to you. To Teresita I leave you a choice, either Bud the bugaroo of the Mean Green Machine. Take your pick. You need a car. And I also leave you Frank. You can have him! To Barbara I leave my black and white polka dot miniskirt, a locker that locks, and a car that parks. To Jules I leave a copy machine, my dog, General Foods, WLIR again, Paris, 3 dozen donuts, Chris at Pathmark, a boyfriend, and a smaller calf muscle. And to my very best friend Jen. (A.K.A. — Jeffie) I leave you the following; see through tormentos, bleach that doesn't resemble eye cream, plans we can keep, the ski weekend that is doomed to never be, a Sr. Banquet ticket, new dance moves, the Ring dance, an appreciation for Pink Floyd, a number Mom, street signs, Bono, a manual on how to park a car, 10 more guys that like you.

ADOLFO ENCARNACION: Spring Track '87 and '88; Winter Track '88.
I Adolfo Encarnacion leave to Joe Buckshaw: "Hairy" Trips to the beach during the summer, microwave pizza — burritos, good advice on how to handle Mom and Dad, good conversation in Social History, "killer" attitude in tackle football, endless hours at 7-Eleven talking about Prom dates and women, giving me rides when I had no wheels, Italian Movies in living color, someone to talk to when I'm depressed, Math homework in homeroom, finally getting into some decent music, now getting into "guns-n-roses". You call that music!! 3 in the morning phone calls for my research papers, useless trips to the Mall, Da-Da-Da Three slices please. (Get it), bringing me to all those useless movies (next time get me the Cliff Notes), cranking up G-n-R (my ears!), Great Adventure bus ride home (I was soaked!) Al Aranez: watching Loe get drunk — What a sight!!!, microwave pizza burritos (they gave me gas), action movies with amber (exciting), the unbelievable Rush concert (amazing), giving me rides when I had no wheels, listening to Joe rank on Rush, listening to Joe's stories on women, the warm beer in Mike's car after the concert, that basketball game (you know what I mean) I won the pot (money!!!), days after school playing football with the gang, listening to Joe's version of music (G-n-R???), its-ns-in the hole?! (Caddyshack), Hellow! Mike Barish: for the ride to the Rush concert (outrageous), cranking up the Rush tunes, for the warm beer, Hellow! Gary Rovner: Thanks for the apple juice and those parties. When's the party???

Bruce Lederer: 10th grade Science project (remember?) — What a joke!, Great Adventure!! (Ultrawister) To all the women in Sachem you know who you are, Thanks for the glances in the hallway — You really made my year! To the Arrowettes — Thanks for the great half-time shows during the Basketball and Football games (very impressive!!!) To all the people I forgot and weren't worth a nickel-a-word — I'm sorry but I ran out of money.

JOHN ENGLISH: Jazz Band.
I, John English, leave the following: To Mr. Lecesse (my man): a late jazz-band rehearsal on the Friday before vacation. To Mrs. Early: assertive discipline . . . and some gold jewelry. Thanks for everything. To Mr. Crawford: a field trip with English — Freeburg. To Michele: a bottle of *real* champagne. To Vinny: a picnic with me, you, Vic, and ENGLISH, Chewbacca, Mr. Healy, and that beast in Lunch. To Tom B: my left contact To D.J.: the name game To Cassie (my buddy): some kind of decision . . . and a hug. (because we both give mint ones) To Billage: absolutely no more John . . . sorry, . . . that wasn't my locker. To Alex: the one in the yellow. — KASH GOT A RASH ON . . . ya see? To Dianne (Di-Nyon); ANYTHING! — even my Coke glass with a bug in it . . . the mistletoe in your house . . . and Risky Business at Alex's. (P.S. Tel Me!!!) To Dawn M.: The song BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY by Queen. To Marc ("K" optional): trumpet lessons with Mr. Cru. — STAIRWAY TO GRANDMA, BOBBING, and Friendly's. To Ralph: a cutie, a REAL car door, vodka and carpet cleaner, Dina F., and a rumble with the North Lindenhurst Fire Dept. . . . or, probably not. OY! To John: (½ EF) DUH? (HELP ME!!) . . . the EF BOOK OF PROVERBS, and an extra-credit field trip with Mr. Physics . . . probably not. RUMBUZZ! To lorayne G.: a *real* attitude and another trip to FLORIDA. To Stacey: A Secret: that I've been in love with you since NINTH GRADE!!! (shhh!) To Sachem: OK BYE.

KEITH ENYART: Wrestling; Baseball.

MICHAEL ERLICH

JOSEPH ERRANTE

VICTORIA ERRANTE

ROBERT ESO

FRANCES ESPOSITO

KRISTINE ESPOSITO: Varsity Gymnastics 9, 10, 11, 12; Conference/County Individual All-Around; Student Athlete of the Month; National Honor Society, Zenith Club; French Club; GAA.
I, Kristine Esposito, leave . . . Monica A. — A great friendship of good memories (and bad . . .) starting with 9th grade Biology and answers to the labs . . . 11th grade — your problems and "Dear Kristine" telephone conversations, men (or lack of) problems, then Brian . . . I leave you tennis lessons in the rain, and a WILDDD car chase in North parking lot, our Sweet 16's, a new gym partner WITH patience, dirty looks from you know who (you were right it's just jealousy!), remember those girls who were out to get me after softball?, A.P. Physics last year, I'll NEVER miss those lab fights! too bad you didn't take it this year. Physics problems over the phone, Junior and Senior Banquets, trips to the movies, La Bama, an afternoon at the beach, Jazzercise and diets, I owe you all those basketball games . . . The party — Where's Grundy Ave.? . . . I'm sorry I did't see that car! I wish you the best of luck in everything that you do — and I hope someday you'll find that man at the beach riding the white horse! (what about Ricky?) "Thank you for being a friend." I'll miss you next year . . . And those French conversations! (HA!) Bonne chance l'annee prochaine! Tu es une bonne amie, et je t'aime! Au revoir! and keep in touch . . . To Amy S. — All the answers to the Hand-ins, phone calls after 10 just to get an answer, Physics this year — being one out of four girls in the class — our UNIQUE lab group — you being the leader, and CALCULUS! I just don't understand! SHUT UP WENDY!, potato chips, Senior Banquet — the bus ride home — I was overexhausted — all of us singing "All over the Dam . . ." you giving Brian my phone number last year without me knowing it!, Thanks! Amy, you ALWAYS have a story to tell and you can make me laugh! You are a great friend! . . . To Joanne A. I leave you that night at Smithtown movies, 12:00 and no sign of anyone, except that gang of guys at the phone — just walk slowly and DON'T LOOK!!! . . . S.S. and Chemistry in 10th grade — Junior Banquet — Have I seen that dress before?, 3rd period Lunch and French braids, those few times I see you in the hall this year, AND those dozens of Christmas cookies that were all gone at the end of the day. Thanks for being a good friend . . . To Kathy U . . . starting with Mr. Burrows VERY educational Math class, Mrs. Dashielle's Mr. Mole, those serious labs, don't mix those chemicals! Joanne will get mad!, Mr. G's S.S. class, the Achille Lauro — (you could never say that!) — turning the pages around the one page that you were actually reading! CUT — Let's try that again, this time SIP the water!, 3rd period Lunch, Dirty Dancing — a movie you already saw, "But, they took away my tan!", and don't forget Mr. Sentman's English H Class — you are a good friend, Thanks . . . To Chris Evans — I leave you the rides to the deli and McDonald's BEFORE practice — 1001 ways to get out of practice. DON'T forget our secret little talks — starting at J and R — with Brian and the M&M gang, Randy and Jimmy, the bus rides and those singing lessons — the National Anthem — ESPO and EVANS — 3 blind mice — Thanks for being a great friend and for those rides home, AND all those questions I didn't know how to answer!!! . . . To Dina Caperna — gymnastics couldn't have been the same without you! Let me see you DANCE!!! I leave you the Floor routine you never got — Tracy and his phone calls — our "dream" ride to Maritime to visit the military "men" — and don't forget that — exercise experiment — "I don't want THEM LOOKING AT ME!!" Thanks Dina, you always make me laugh — don't forget our exciting Typing class! . . . To Dawn C. — "PUMP UP THE VOLUME — DANCE DANCE!", the Halloween party — which one is he? oh the D.J.? 4th period Lunch — How many times are you going to kick me? I leave you a lifetime supply of GUM and ICE CREAM!!! . . . To Alison "the Beast" and Rita "the Brute" . . . To Alison I leave a can of Diet Sprite, a steady boyfriend, and the ability to pick up any guy, anywhere, at any time!!! Remember our trip to the Mall? Good Luck with all those guys in the Future! . . . Oh, Ritti — I leave you all the SNOTTY talks we had, OKAY, so we were tired — To both of you guys a question — Why did we take 1st period Gym?? . . . To Patty V. — I leave you all those Physics problems AND their answers — our lab group memories, last year especially — 3 sources of error — Wenonah memories — and typing these Senior wills!!! I wish you the best of luck . . . To Rich and Rob — Thanks for an exciting Health class, I CAN say that word without laughing, all of those Physics problems you helped me with — they were "good problems" — CPR class and those plastic masks — Do you guys ever separate??? . . . To John L. — I leave you all the answers to Mr. Heslin's SACHEM GOLD and MINT GREEN tests, a gymnastics routine you can finish, funny little pictures on your notebook, and a gymnastics scholarship. Good Luck! . . . To Cindy F. — I leave you those morning jogs down the street, all the bananas and apples you can eat on the way to school, finally a parking sticker and a ride to school next year. Remember scraping the ice off of my car in the morning? . . . To Amy, Monica, Adrienne, and Leanne — I leave you guys our trip to Europe — London, Paris and MOSCOW! (WOW!) I know we are gonna have a GREAT time! I also leave you passport photos — 7 black/white (How Much?!) the adapters we'll need, the hours of plane traveling and crossing the English Channel, and the many other memories of Europe together . . . To Tom the Plebe, I leave New Year's Eve, the game Mousetrap, the rug, the movie where I "lost" my gloves, and your dog Cherokee. Good Luck at K.P. . . . To Mr. and Mrs. Crean — thank you for making me feel comfortable and at home. I also thank you for the meals I ate at your house, the two weeks stay in May, and the fun times I had with the Crean family. To Matt — I leave you the badminton and pool games that we played (you lost!), a driver's license and a car, my brother the "Ranger fan," and the game Pictionary. You are like a second brother to me. Thanks and Good Luck in the future . . . To my parents, Mom and Dad — I leave you 17+ years of good memories and some good fights. Thank you for bringing me in to this world, for giving me your love and support, for bringing me up with good values, for encouraging me to excel, and for teaching me the things I really need to know. I love you both . . . To Mom — "Hello, Delta?", you as a soccer/volleyball referee, (I always liked that soccer outfit!), your ZILLION questions, you NEVER being wrong (HA!), you taking my clothes after I leave for school, and the Jane Fonda workout tape — "I'll do it if you do." I hate to admit this but I am a lot like you . . . To Dad — I leave you my car registration, those HOURS of Hawaii and L.A. videotape: "There's Diamond Head!", FAMILY FUN DAYS, "the Grizzwalds are off!", and a Princeton application. P.S. — Dad, I'm Kristine, that's Janine . . . To my brother Billy — Even though we don't agree on almost everything you are my brother and I love you. I leave you manners you will have to learn. You are smart and you will succeed if you try hard enough. P.S. — I GOT YOU LAST! HA!!! . . . To my sister Janine — A.K.A. "Neenie" — I leave you all my clothes (you wear them anyway), a shirt for gymnastics, and a perfect "10." You are so much like me, it's scary. I also leave you General Hospital memories — you're learning fast! I wish you all the luck in gymnastics and everything else that you choose to do. You are a great little sister (most of the time) and I love you. I will miss you next year, BUT you can't have my room!!! . . . And finally to Brian, my hunny, I leave all the love and friendship and good times we share — together. You will be forever in my heart . . . Let's start off with the little short "Hi's" in the halls, the trainer's office — your shins, Barrie's feet, I was just there for fun — and look what happened! The walks across the soccer field — "he's the one hiding behind the pole . . ." walking back and forth by my Announcing room, then finally we talked . . . John got my number from Amy but I didn't know . . . phone conversations — UH OH! (only 2 words you said) . . . you FINALLY asking me to go out somewhere — (How long was that conversation?) — . . . I will never forget that night — the mall, the toys we broke, the map, the JELLYBEANS — Friendly's, a long talk at the lake, the falling star, and a dream come true . . . AND 10-18-86 — What do you think we should do about this situation? the DINER — UH OH, we forgot the tip!, Bowling, my Sweet 16! — you dancing with my sister and my grandmother — you were the life of the party — Remember the tape? — Don't forget the hoola-hoop!, those tennis games I won (sometimes) — the one in the rain, the long piggyback down the hill, the car race and chase, Mac-a-Dee's fries late at night (that craving!) playing soccer in my backyard, those wild sneaker splash fights! in the rain!! your concerts and my meets, County's and those Baby Ruths. Christmas Eves going back and forth — your birthday at the Gasho of Japan — the Christmas show in the city in the rain — my ski outfit and your MONO, you sleeping on my couch at only 5:00!, ice-skating at the lake, Friday nights at J and R, Christmas cookies and the candy house, Valentine's Day and that LOVE thing, all the times you sent me roses, Ice Capades among the Fairchild people — our Newsday horoscopes, LUVYAH STATE COLLEGE, M&M's peanut and plain, the whirlpool brochure, ping-pong and pinball, New Year's Eve last year — your car snowed in — Who did it? the snowball fights, the ring — is lost! metal detector, frozen feet — giving up — then finding it — crushed — the mailman did it — going to the golf course, Future Cadet day, all of the stuffed animals — my favorite of course, Teddy! The call from the Banquet — Are you having fun?, the E.R. and filet mignon — the book, all the movies we saw — major conflict #1 — The Prom or Hawaii? your obsession with a camera and the TONS of pictures of you posing! The Prom — it was a night and a weekend I will never forget — I made the right decision — BUT you owe me a trip to Hawaii! Staying at your house, the white stretch limo! the city, your graduation, Varsity Banquet — 1 student, 1 B.F., the Islander games — "Let's go IslanDERS!", Houlihans, Jim's Chinese restaurant, our favorite — chicken-n-broccoli — Mama's pizza, Little Vinny's, the GREAT times at the beach — only Fire Island, the one very cold day there . . . the walks along the beach and the splashes in the water — the sun-tan lotion and the waves!, tickle attacks, Grandma E. always asking "When's the wedding?" BINGO with Matt and Grandma B. — games of darts and pool I had to finish (urges), the funny feelings, the volleyball and badminton games we always won! Running and sliding in your pool — you learning to dive and us trying to stay on the alligator in my pool!, Glen, Chris, Danny, all 3 Mikes, Ray, John and Billy — you guys are great, I leave you guys so many funny stories. I could write a book. I could never hang out with any other guys the way we all hang out. I leave plenty of burgers, the park of beatness, camping at the beach, upstate, New Year's Eve, Christmas, the concerts, and the years of memories . . . To the awesome foursome: You guys are my best friends. I leave yous all my photo albums and a car without a dungeon. Dave, I leave you a lifetime supply of mint chapstick so we'll always have something to do at night. To the Ultimate rippster I leave a top pocket with a lock on it, and to Glen I leave a lot of good times and a truck I can get in to. To Monte Fresh, I leave a reserved hour every day to talk to you and a gold Grease album. You can always make me smile . . . Paul, I leave you a year round tan so you won't ever look green, and a blanket to carry around with you (just in case you want to go to sleep) you're the funniest person I ever met, and Billy, I didn't forget about you — you're very special to me. I couldn't forget you if I tried. Sometimes I can never figure you out but I think I like that. ANYTIME you want to hang out come over and we'll "play cards." I love you guys! . . . To Cooley I leave you a real job — a real car — and a real license for you and Eddie. You guys are clowns . . . To Paul — I don't know what you think I think of you but, let me tell you I think you are a great guy. There's never a dull moment with "the boys." I don't agree with everything you do but you're a pissa. Take care of her Paul and be honest and you guys will be great together. Anytime stop by and we'll do dip — just me and you spitting all over — it'll be great!!! After Eight mints and those JELLYBEANS! trips to Pennsylvania and Uncle Michael's — horseback riding, the State Park, the fake cop, Action Park — and of course skiing!!! (FINALLY), sleeping over to go fishing at 5 (?), sailing with my uncle, broken sunglasses, a flat tire, wet willies, my BIRTHDAY sign, you in college, I was still in Sachem, you in your uniform, INDOCTRINATION — your IDO officers, all that naval talk, you're a MUG! it's a SHIP not a BOAT! the first time we were apart for more than a day! the letters and stationery, the tapes and phone calls — PLEASE DEPOSIT 5¢ FOR OVERTIME — THANK YOU!, you coming home on weekends (sometimes) Stand By Me, Lean on Me, and of course Open Arms, our HUGE snowman, the song "I Think We're Alone Now," the kite we never flew, Billy Joel and Elton John, Pictionary champs, my car and me picking you up at the station. AND hugs and kisses and fitting together. FINALLY I leave you a short haircut, a clean uniform, shiny buckles, and a passing inspection! . . . Just remember — 1, 2, 3, 10-18-86 and the future! I love you very much and miss you always! you make me laugh and smile and we always have a GREAT time when we are together. You are my best friend. Thank you for being you . . . You will not be able to read this until July because you are on a ship with your fellow MUGS and upperclassmen; but when you do finally read this, give me a big hug when you are done. OK? . . . P.S. — Remember Sammy the Spider! (HA!)

JORGE ESCANDON

JILL ESTOCK: Skiing; GAA; Interact Club.
I, Jill, leave — Scott, my sweetheart, 3-20, Kelly's, Kim's Grandmother's, Florida and Peewee in the kitchen, the kid, romantic nights, Beef fedler's motel, Secret sleepover "I'll flush the toilet, you run," Revenge of the Nerds — ah let's go again! chuck the duck, angrbersabres, head first downstairs, and the best relationship. I love you and always will. Love always the twinkle . . . Kim, my freaky forever friend. Sycamore Park walks, the city, POB, Bojangle's, J. Zulo, Chris, trip to Brooklyn that we never made, late night talks, the everlasting lover, weed wackers, eggrolls, Grandma's, pancake cottage, Secret Lovers — no thanks! Quiigar, Mary's Grave, a great friendship that will last a lifetime . . . Kelly — Lake Placid — skiing, beach trips, Jr. Banquet, Port Jeff., your house weed wackers, a new kitchen table, (thanks you got us together!), long talks, many problems, and a great friendship . . . John — carpools to religion with the trouble maker, 28 for pizza, and Vin, late night talks, problems and answers, work, 11th grade lunch with the nerd, and a great friendship . . . Dave, a chair in the back of class with the twitch woman, many laughs! . . . Trish, a friendship since kindergarten, wacky Wednesday, freaky Friday, bus stop, waterbag fights, candle cigarettes, and a great friendship.

CHRISTINE EVANS: National Honor Society; Varsity Gymnastics; French Club; Interact Club.
I Christine Evans leave: For Christine Pascocello, I leave all our good memories, our fun, our locker and our hallway jokes, You've been a special friend. I leave our G.S. Days and our M.A. Days. Good luck, happiness and health. I hope you get everything you want, we'll be Forever Friends. (P.S. you can keep the "pinspods.") . . . For Randy Scott Miller — I leave you my Mustang, mucho bucks and sweetie lambster. Also the movies, "a salad," and a strobe light. The summer of '87 was one I'll never forget . . . You are so special to me. Thank you for the F.T.E.S. Remember all the W.C.A.V.? How about Pink? Oh — yeah what's W.S.? You have A.M.A.A.A.B.F.! Thanks for everything. Remember I'll always be thinking of you!!! I love you!!! R.M. and C.E. 6/26/87 . . . For Jimmy M.C. I leave you the summer of '86, Adventureland, the beach, your old truck and the summer nights we shared. It was mint! What an experience!! Good luck in the Army. I'll never forget you. I love you and let's always stay close . . . For Frank Marciano — I leave you wishes of a beautiful marriage and a happy future. Thanks for being there when I needed you.

I'm always here for you. I love you! Cheech remember Chip . . . For George E. Miller — I leave you all the music you want, You're a great friend. Thanks for understanding everything I do. I feel you were always on my side. Good luck with your future. Remember 8th grade? . . . For Shay Lower — my oldest and dearest friend. I leave you with our army days of Waverly and our talking days of now. Good luck in college and thanks for everything. Be good and remember don't do anything I want to do without me . . . For Danny Marochini — I leave you with the word — "Remember." Good luck with college and when you become famous look me up! I'm glad we were friends. I think we had some great times together. Thanks for the phone conversations. You're a pissa I'll miss ya!! . . . For Tom, Craig and Ricky — I leave you with the time we used to spend together. I'll miss you. Don't forget me and remember I really care! . . . For Buddy Nelson — I leave tons of A.L.W. — A.G.M. Thanks for listening to me. Good luck with your life and when I'm rich I'll look you up! Have fun — be good!!! . . . For Mike, Russ, Bill, Bill and Bud — I leave you all the rudeness you gave me in Physics. Don't ask me how I let you get away with it. Watch your Belly Button Lint will ya!!! . . . For Mike Glock — I leave lots of luck with Dawn and the money for a new car — that won't break down . . . For Jenn Russo — I leave you with Chorus and Play Practice. It should be good. Luck with college and keep on smiling . . . For Jason Lopez — I leave you with the YMCA and all our long and meaningful talks. Remember that summer? . . . For Nick O. — I leave you with a smile. You were always so sweet to me! . . . For Chris Q. — I leave a chocolate-chip cookie . . . For Jim Mooney — 11th grade English, D.M., and a lifetime supply of Twizzlers. You're a sick puppy but I love ya! Remember Nightmare on Elm Street II? Thanks for being there — you're great!!! . . . For the girls Varsity Gymnastics Team I leave all our victories. I leave the memories of winning and the tears of defeat. I'll miss you all. Kris Espo, Katie, Joanna and Dina you guys were the best to talk to. Remember our conversations? Good luck and keep on winning . . . To my sister Michele Llynn — I leave you the Sesame Street Bus and all our good times. Remember I'm always here for you. You can trust me and I do understand August. You're the best sister ever and I love you!!! . . . For my Mom V.A.M.E. and my Dad F.P.W.E. you guys don't know how much I appreciate you. I realize how much I need you. Thanks for everything — my car and the help you gave me to get me through 12 years of school and 18 years of plain old life. I love you! . . . To the Class of '88 I leave great memories and the best years of my life! Bye Bye Sweets!!!

JACQUELINE EVENSEN:
I, Jacqueline Evensen leave basically everything I have to my best friend Denise Frost, since most everything I have we share anyway. I also leave you with seven years of memories from our tug-of-war to best pals '88. Without you I would be lost. You are one of the best things in my life and I'm proud to be your best friend! You know everything about me, and you stand by me whether I'm right or wrong. You have never let me down Denise and you never will. There's no one that can take your place, remember anything you want you can have no matter how far-fetched it seems. I'll always be here whether you need me or not. You're stuck with me punkin! . . . I Jackie leave Dawn Aurrichio my wool jacket for all those nights you're cold, as long as you promise to throw away those plaid shorts and never wear your hair flat on top. I leave you with all of New York cause believe it or not you're a New Yorker now. Remember Dawn you're "18" and these are the partying years for us. Good luck with John. I'm here for ya Dawny, I love ya . . . To Michele Senior I leave a car that drives by itself, and an ashtray with real velcrove. Shell, you're the most honest, outspoken person I know, and you're a rip! I love ya . . . To Lisa, Joanne, Stacy, Deana, Kelly, Regina, Jodi, Janice, Mary, Michelle, Loretta, Tammy and Michele . . . we definitely had a pissa this year. Let's not forget each other, we have so many more years of partying. Lisa, Michelle Z. I leave you a brand new bike that rides over anything you decide to climb, and Tammy I leave you a new car, a new job, somewhere other than McDoggles, and Chrissy, I leave you with years of great memories together, Doritos, and a guy that you will like for more than 4 days. High school would never have been the same without all of you . . . To my mom, Carol, my grandmother, my dad and aunt Connie — Even though I don't always agree with what you say or tell me to do, I love you guys . . . To — Danielle, Claudine, Allyson, and Debbie it was great growing up together. We had a lot of good times — you're a pissa ebiday! I love you guys! . . . To all the guys — Eric, Randy, Dave,

KARIN FAHY: Track; French Club; Class '88. Tracy (T.C.) I leave you candy corns, Hershey Kisses, all night talks, the dreams of Cherry Grove, hot gossip and most of all the greatest Friendship a Friend can ever have. You're the best, don't ever change. Love you always, Karin. Lorraine, Remember the chase? I leave you track practices, term papers on the way to eighth period, the BMW and parking tickets. It's always an experience and all good times with a lot of laughs to remember. Love, Karin. Holly, I leave you stale bagels, melted butter, Phil, and a pack of gum. You're the best Latin partner ever. Vale Cornelia. Love, Karin. Denise, Remember Cortina '88. Wipeout! Thanks for everything. Love, Karin. Mary/Liz/Patti, I leave you guys lunch at Camp LaSalle. Liz all the hair spray in the world. Mary and Patti, the Cherry Grove experience. Mary, Our 7:00 am New Year's Day Breakfast and all our years of Friendship since 2nd grade. Love, Karin Dave, I leave you an unlimited supply of pens and pencils. Love, Karin.

KEVIN FAIRBEN:
Varsity Lacrosse; Varsity Club; History Team; Physics Club.
Corey, 8th grade basketball, Gram's anniversary, wall climbing at Friendly's, Bud 8's, Junior and Senior Banquet, "beauty score eh!", "my brother never did this," 10th grade lacrosse, "yump ball," '86 Villanova, Doc vs. Bird (Doc's better), Mr. Kopp, week of junior finals, and friendship forever. Kevin.

EVYENIYA FAKIRIS

JEANINE FALCO

MICHELE FALCO:
Arrowettes; Dance Band; Drama Club; Concert Choir.
Tony: 2 of the best years in my life and looking forward to many more, Florida '87, Senior prom weekend, stuffed animals, "Dead Bird," BK's, McDonalds, Carvel, 1:00 curfew, patience, understanding, missing you at college, letters that cheer me up, telephone calls, ski diver, eyebrows, 20 seconds, David Letterman, Saturday Night Live, New Years Eve, Clean car mats, "is this a back seat?", an air freshener, "Crazy for you," "Cool Deal," S.G., I love you always. Joy: a friendship that will last forever, Pepsi and Nutbreak, being late, make-up and sleep lines, N.Y.C., movie music, long phone talks, tears, laughs, banana clips, silver belts, New Years Eve, pots pans, Port Jefferson, ice cream, food crazies in the middle of the night, M&M's, "I'll call you right back," Garfield and Odie, "great hair," secrets, sprained ankles, appendix, car accidents, Oreos, Rectory, Hess, My love always. My Buddies: crinkles, Southhampton, band practices, bowling, Bk's, puddles, movies, smiles, new mittens, Tasso's parties, Christmas Caroling, woods, Measuring cup, competitions, windshield wipers, drumsticks to play when I'm not around, strawberry shakes, Great times I will never forget. To all the Arrowettes: 4 years of great times, Championship '86, a day we'll never forget, South Hampton, Band rehearsals, Cafeteria floor, "Do all dances one more time, then you can go," Star Wars, Karen's dance, Lisa's 1st party, bus singing, flags, hula-hoops, smiles, duck, enthusiasm, white Candies, Sheer energy, Crok pots. My love to you guys forever. Shannon: Center Gil: Chemistry, Creative writing, an ear that always listened, slap fights, 100 years worth of chupsticks, friends forever. Mike B: A song to sing, A lead on Broadway, my memory when you're rich and famous. Mike C: A kiss, success in the future, a big, huge, gigantic bow tie, our friendship. Scot S: a friendly smile, and thanks for explaining basketball. Matt: pizza and a flag at Hofstra. Marilyn: a rooster. Pam: memories of our friendship, Arrowettes and Good times. Noreen: memories of our friendship, health, gym and Matt. Christy: chorus memories, the play and our friendship. Chuck, Gregg, Phil and Billy: a hello, a smile, a dance, a talk Glad we met. Roy Rodger Crew: Snorks, burns from the children tray, Dining here? Spray bottle fights, drink breaks, Gossip, shake machine, the mop, and Joe's attitude. My Family: love forever and thanks for putting up with me. I love you.

ROB FALCO

DONNA FALCONE:
Orchestra; New York Club.
I Donna leave Mike all my love and hopes that this time it'll be even better. I leave you the plateau, all of memories, and most of all the summer of 87. I leave my parents, Danny, and Lisa thanks for everything. I leave my other brother Doug 7th period health the best class. Chris, I leave you two pounds of chocolate and a pair of sneakers that fit. To Matt, thank you for being such a great guy and friend. I leave you my crayons and a T-Shirt that fits. Hey — you guy — always remember your Christmas vacation. I had the best time. To the kid — you're a great guy. Look you are in my will. Dane thanks for always hacking on me till I cried. Love, Dingbat. Jen Hess my co-pilot, we'd better have passed the test. I leave you BK, all the hour long breaks and trudges in the snow at night. To Jen thanks for putting up with me all these years. I don't know how you did it. Finally, to Janine I leave you all the thank you's in the world. How would I have gotten through everything without you. Remember 9th grade Spanish, all the cheating, and where it all really began. You're the best friend ever. Love ya sister, Donna.

JOHN T. FALLACE: Wrestling.

TINA FALZON: Chorus, NYSSMA; SCHEMEA.

STEVE FANELLI: Ski Club.

MARTIN FANNON.

GINA FARINACCI:
To Joann Donato I leave you everyone else's boyfriend. From someone who doesn't forget. To Mr. Loehle, you're my favorite teacher and a close friend. Keep in touch, Love Reg. To Lisa LaBarbra, I leave you my friendship. Remember all the good times we had and I hope there's more to come. Love ya best friend, forever — Gina Farinacci. To Merri Syran, I leave you Chinese food. Don't forget all the good times we had, and the best times too. You'll always have a friend in me. Ya best friend always, Gina Farinacci. To Caroline Kavorous, I'm glad we became close friends. Don't forget about all our long talks and eating habits. If ya ever need a friend, or someone to talk to, you know I'll be here, and I leave you a carton of buts! Love Gina Farinacci. To Barbara Kelton, I leave you your own Beauty Salon and a new answering machine tape. You've become a close friend and an understanding one too! I hope we're always friends. Love ya confused friend, Gina Farinacci. To Carrie-Ann Draghi and Chrisy Goodwin, I leave you Jane Fonda's workout tapes. Remember all the bushes we had together and I hope our friendship lasts a lifetime. Love ya both, Gina Farinacci. To the rest of my friends we've had a lot of good times throughout the years, and I leave all of you a party, where everyone shows, so we don't have to go looking for everyone all night! Love ya, Gina Farinacci. To Michele Sass, I leave you the best days of your life to come. We've had good times and some bad, but the best days are yet to come. Hope we stay friends forever, Love Gina Farinacci. To my Mother, Father, and Chris, I leave you all the happy memories we had together and hope someday we'll have our restaurant to eat in instead of eating out all the time. I Love you, Gina Farinacci. To Chris Fano, our times together can last a lifetime, and hope they do. I love you, love your honeybunch, Gina Farinacci. To Michelle Manno, I'll never forget you, love your friend, Gina Farinacci. To Mrs. Gagliano, I wanna thank you for all the trouble you helped me with throughout the years. But I guess it was worth it in the end. I leave you a key, the key to success, because that's what you've been with me. Thank you, I'll never forget you. Your friend, Gina Farinacci.

KRISTEN FARRELL:
DECA; School Store.
I, Kristen Farrell, leave Carolyn a black TA, a car everyone stops for, the four letter word (Joe), the night we got stuck at the lake, Mailbox, Halloween Bob and me, you and Joe, nights at Norman's, John's friend Rob, Mingles, Fights with John, Joe's open house, glass in your foot, a butter knife, Kim and Tracy, a cool fight. See you next Tuesday, Joe Z., hanging out with Gerard, BOOF, Trip to Oneonta, Smithtown Motor Lodge, a good game of quarters, driving aimlessly, Mickey Mouse boxershorts, trip to city, DECA Dork, 5 is a crowd that is why I have not been around but I want you to know that you are a great friend and I'm always here for you. You made my senior year special. I, Kristen, leave Candy, happy car, a new radio and singing voice, Kirk, a cool boyfriend, a great soccer game, a cross, a great friend we've only been friends for a short time but your friendship is special and important and I hope it continues for a long time. You made my senior year special. I, Kristen, leave Frank, a new car not orange, wrestling, a black eye, a pinch, Dirty Dancing, Tom, Jan 7, Getty Teddy, crying, "Please take me home," a smile, marrying J.G., getting lost, going to jail, cheating, a cold shower and room, "Don't touch me," "Can I touch you now," you are a great listener and a very cute and special friend. I love ya.

DIANE M. FEDELE:
My terrific friend, Jennifer Steadman, I leave R.F. and all she can drink. To my friend Kathleen Clendenning, I leave all the fun in the world.

THERESE M. FELICIANO: Phantom Regiment Colorguard.

MICHAEL FENIMORE:
Flaming Arrows Marching Band; National Honor Society; Physics Club; WSHR Radio Station; Jazz Band; Zenith Club.
Well, where do we start? Lawrence — Let's see. To Lawrence I leave my Mr. Robinson's neighborhood scripts, parts I, II, III, AND IV along with the blue folder, whiffle bat and ball. Don't forget COMPUTER LEAGUE BASEBALL NOW! Dan — I leave you a thousand pages of typewriter paper and twenty bottles of white out, use them well. You're also a great poet in my eyes. I also leave my senior license to you along with the car. (HA HA). The pool table and balls, along with the sticks. John — you never asked for anything. Take my color T.V. Rob — I leave a deck of cards and my bowling ball, sell it and get another Rhino, or play 200 games of Archnoid. Peter — I leave you my comics, compact discs and records along with the hockey equip. George — You can have my Islander shirt or give it to Rob. Rob — I leave you Colleen and the Islander shirt. George won't want it. So to all my friends, May you live long and prosper.

DAWN FERGUSON:
Basketball 9, 10; Varsity Track 10, 12.
I, Dawn Ferguson, leave Vikki Dene, 8 years of friendship, trust, and loyalty, along with all the happiness and sadness that we shared. The smiles, the tears, the all-night talks, The bike rides, wildwood, sleepovers, midnight munchies, and we can't forget, my driving incident — King Kullen — my mailbox, the beach, the shopping, the dressing up, plus all our schemes and plans. Most of all, I leave our sisterly talks and all our secrets. 9th grade, now it's college — it went so fast. I want you to know that you're the Best Friend anyone could ever have. Never forget me — Love, your other half, Dawn. I, Dawn Ferguson, leave Ron Cyscon, all our messy lockers, all the letters, the dance, all the tripping, my report, the 5 hour course, the movies, Taco Bell, the telephone conversations, work, my Abearham bear, the rankouts, the obnoxious comments, the picture, the popcorn and goobers. Breakfast, your watches, my nose — Big Teeth, your laugh. OUR SECRET, and endless friendship. Love ya, Dawn. Mom and Dad: I just want to thank you for always being there when I needed you. I love you both with all my heart, and thanks for listening to me when I wanted to talk. I'm so glad that we've grown closer together this past year. You are the Best Parents anyone could ask for — I Love You!!! Your daughter, Dawn

JOHN FERGUSON

TERESA MARIA FERNANDEZ: H.R.C.C. Club

AGOSTINO FERRADEIRA

JIM FERRAGAMO

DAMION FERRARI

JANINE FERRARO:
Band; New York Club.
I, Janine leave Dave Peterson all the great times we've had together. The summer of '87 and the plateau. The Blue Malibu Convertible and Puttin' on the Hits. I leave you your favorite word: "Brat," my friendship, and most of all my love. Forever! I leave Donna all my clothes, jewelry and shoes. You've been a great friend — the best. I leave you my friendship forever. I leave Jen Roemer 10th grade. The most pathetically funny year! I leave Jen Hess the pipe. I think it is time to open it. Don't you?

LISA MARIE FERRETTI

THERESA FEY

DINA FIERRO: Captain of Arrowettes; Treasurer of the Honor Society.
To Carolyn Driscoll I leave the memories of patiently waiting for you know who to pass, and hoping that we'd go out with them Friday nights. Hopefully you won't be needing this but just in case I leave you a date with e-dd-ie. I'm so glad we became friends. I couldn't imagine my senior year without having done the crazy things we did. Love ya, Dina Fierro. The arrowettes are special people I cannot imagine my years without having been a part of this team. The competitions, the practices, and bus rides everywhere will always have a special place in my heart. You guys are the absolute best!! Love, Dina Fierro. To little Chris, Stacy, Tammy, Penny, Caren, the team would not have been the same without you guys. I'll miss Tammy's hi's every morning, my new nickname (weener). Chris I'll always remember those morning walks. Stacy I leave you the hope that one day you'll get over your dizziness. Penny, Caren you two are the sweetest friends a girl could have. Good luck next year. Love ya, Dina.

KEITH L. FILIPPONE:
Varsity Soccer; Honor Society.

JILL FINK: Cheerleading.

LAURA FINN: Ski Club; G.A.A.; Yearbook.
I Laura Finn leave Steve Haughie a special memory of January 7, 1987. Since that day My life has never been the same you've made me so happy. We have so many special memories and so many plans for the future. I love you more than anything in this world and I know we'll always be

together. I love you, love Laura. To Christine Derobertis, a dancing tree, skipper, Pally P., farmer Ted, Farmer Brown, ox and lama yee, oxish grin, Rata Red shirt, Okay boss, Cheap Stans pig, pst. I need a whopper, the lake and their laughs, Fran's hair in the fly paper and fans, Kevin's O-rings, Corniche, Chinese place, M.I.I.M., Sherman, Shrine of Fill, Frasank, heirloom Cheap John's, P.P., Lenny Dykstra, Bic Tom, I met Bryan Trottier, Ken Leiter you're mint, Fatman look there's Greg Gilbert, pats ice cream sandwich. He asked me out, we've been through so much and we have such a special friendship that I know will never end. I love ya! Love Laura. To Jen Hess, try again, Jamie, Debbie pull that car love Laura. To Sandy Auditore, who invented victory? To Kristen Kalba, a later curfew, a date with cuties with the clear complexion and a non complex life! Thanx for always being there I love ya, love Laura. To Sue Barton, endless trips to the corner and chestnut street, thongs don't leave out the milk, Amy's party and a friendship I hope will last forever love Laura. To Carol Mazziotti, a dancing tree, Jack Wagner, and a cruise, I love ya, love Laura. To Kathy Smith, a salami sandwich, crusty cheesedoodles, Joe's long fingers, Mr. Big Ears, and a lifetime of memories I'll never forget, Love Laura.

CHRIS FIORE: Winter and Spring Track and Field. Stacey: I'm writing this now not knowing the future. I'm so glad that we finally got together because I never met anyone like you before, you are special in every way. I think that we can work, if not now, then some other time. So I leave you my heart and expectations of us hopefully being together. Apostoly and Scuba: Dudes I know now it's time to split up but don't let it be forever, or else "you know me." We will "rock the house" just the three of us, and our women. I love you guys. A little message from Thunder Love.

MAUREEN FIORE:
To Michelle, I leave you all the good times we've had and all the crazy and stupid things we've said and done. Now seriously folks! Ha He Ho Ho Hum de do; Remember droopy draws, foops, 406 mollie when Roger saved our sneakers, D-D-D-Do me baby. I also leave you Sunny doodles on a rainy day, coffee cakes and hat chocolate, figures I leave you food! To all the good times, many more friends forever. Love you always Maureen. To Dominick, I leave you lots of burning Binaca, another chance (again) and a whole lotta love. Love always Maureen. To Liza, Good luck when you graduate and hit the real world. Thanks for leaving us three behind. Love ya Maureen. To Paulette, Love ya lots, good luck, Maureen.

RONALD FISH

STUART FISHBEIN

JENNIFER FITZMAURICE: Varsity Field Hockey; Basketball; G.A.A.; Ski Club.
I Jen, leave to years of fun and happy memories you guys mean the world to me and nobody could ever take any of your places in my heart. Best friends always — Love, Jen. To Nicole: Kazoo, Whiteface ski trip, my red hot eye, smart friends and us, puffs, Taco Bell, "Harvy!" foliage, Mitsforris, Virg. Beach '87 Gambling and Jay Leno at the Sands, a crazy new years eve '87, a flower head, Bahamas '88, see ya at Sesame Street University! Love ya. To Tracey: a horse is a horse, SBF's, storemonster airlines, the elite and divine one, Channel men, "maybe it's me," Thanx for caring when things were bad. Love ya. To Claudine: U2, a wave from Bono, rocks, mobile igloo full of Eskimo desperatus! Ski trip, room checks, field hockey, opera singing, a picture of Corey Bear and the pig, covert operations, fast action nite after an Islander game. Them "hiding from us," I..I.E. Dangers, Yo Baby! The best of the class of '87. Bahamas '88 — love ya. To Sandra: Maximum puffs, tired eyes, complaints, summer of '87, garlic burps, a sexy man with a sexy voice, foliage, my car whenever you need it, a few hot juniors, Hot 103, Bahamas '88 we'll sink that love boat! Love ya. To Christie: Morris with two of the best, "life after death," convos don't tell anyone! Cotton balls in your eyes — "you're so gross!" incredibly similar taste in men — Tiger print, don't change for anyone! Love ya. To Joli: U2, "all cried out," summer '86, Lake Placid, an orange sheet around my head! Jenna Morris, good dirt, refrigerator signs, cornsilk kid! "Don't touch my face, or my bagel." Lots of love to you and Ed, I love ya. To Melanie: an undercover lover, "recitals," explosions, it's tricky! Melsy, our voices, Fitzmuffin, preps, my poetry, a car that works, UTB, summer '87, being too "Deep," my flightyness — thanx for understanding! You super saleswomen! Love ya. To Nancy: rock projects, intrusions, 363, Sizik! Killer KC103's, exploding labs, burnt toast, Bahamas '88. "I knew you first!" love ya. To Kimmy A.: 10th grade Bio, your crazy party, playing in your pool, Taco Bell, love ya! To Lisa: "mega" woman, honesty, horses, Boston, runaway chase, vital houses, "rain on me," a soccer horn laugh on the beach bus, summer '87, ugly feet, boat shoes, shared clothes, July 4th picture, silver teeth, foliage, Hallmark, Bahamas '88! Thanx for always being there and for being a true friend. Love ya. To Kevin Roth: you're a "hot momma," our 8th grade romance, Ave. E Days, problems, and a special friendship! Love ya. To Bobby C.: car tricks, chem w 363, and one hot night together! Love ya! To John Ledda: Hey sexy! Makin the slicker moves, your parties! Love ya!

ILENE FLAMENBAUM:
National Honor Society; Yorker Club; Foreign Language Honor Society; Art Club.
To my honey Danny: I leave you June 17th, July 4th, my ambience, the TIME OF MY LIFE, Peaches, my first Christmas, "O's," in-laws, green leotards, all the "firsts" we shared and will share, and all my love, kisses, hugs, my heart and soul . . . I love you . . . Your ninny-ditz forever. To Stephen: I leave you 12 Great years of my life! Laughs, Health Success, Wealth and Happiness . . . To all of my new and old buddies: Thanks for caring and being there for me. I wish you all the best . . . P.S. Adam and Dina — NICE LIFE!

CHRIS FLOOD: Band; New York Club.

RICHARD FLOOD

COLLEEN FLYNN:
To Monica and Tara I leave you with many thanks for making sociology class more exciting. Don't forget our jokes, notes, giggles, secrets, camera flashes on dark late night buses, and unwanted people in the hallways. It's been a lot of fun and I wish you both the best of luck in whatever you do. Colleen Flynn. To Lisa I leave with you many warm memories of years that have passed, a friendship that I thought would always last, old schools, old friends, old thoughts, old times, old laughs, old secrets, an old friendship, od cries. We've been together since fourth grade — I'll never forget our times together. Many warm wishes for only the happiest ahead to lie. Colleen Flynn. To Erica: Many thanks for many laughs shared both at work and through the day. Remember iced windshields and freezing cold weather, and trips to the movies. Always remember that fun can be found anywhere, whether it be on land here with you and me or on a boat in the middle of the sea; as long as you can remember and don't have to jog your memory. Keep your smile shining and good luck in whatever life brings your way. Colleen Flynn. To Lenore I leave you memories of sharing quarter glasses, secrets about our boyfriends, laughs about the people we've come in contact with, and many special thanks for being a good and special friend. Colleen Flynn. To Martha I leave you with many thoughts of laughter. Always remember our little secrets, jokes, the muppets, the roaring lunch room table, the juicy gossip, the wonderful outfits, the nice sneakers, elfin magic, the chipmunks — Chip and Dale, and the Sloppy Kissing we witnessed. Colleen Flynn. To the fourth period giggle session, keep in mind the little digs, some air headed moments for us all, rude remarks, witnessing rude scenes that even shocked the best of us, hot chocolate, bagels, stale cookies and questionable desserts, the pizza parlor and some awfully shocking statements. Colleen Flynn. To Norm I leave you many, many memories of our little social gatherings, games, different music, shopping sprees dragging you from mall to mall, many sips of coolers, parties, late night movies and T.V., secrets of our pasts and hopes for our futures. Colleen Flynn. To Mark I leave you defeated many times at penny pool, many remarks, the Jetsons, the school's pizza, coolers, hugs and at least a few trips to Ben's Deli. Colleen Flynn.

KEITH FLYNN

CHRISTOPHER FOCERI

KELLY FOLEY:
Gymnastics Managing.
Kelly leaves Bissy a case of sleeping pills, wine cheese, Hagen Das sherbet, silk boxers and the flying skirt. Thanks for being a great friend.

KIMBERLY FOLEY

LISA FOLEY

JULIE FONTANO

CHRIS FORGIONE

LORAINE FORTIER

JEFF FOUNTAIN

BRIAN FRADL: Sachem Gun Club; Cartoon Club; Earth/Bio Club.

ROSE ANN FRAGOLA

MARLO ANN FRANK

BILL FRANK

ADAM FRANKEL: Honor Society; Interact Club; Drama Club; Tunes Unlimited; Musical Productions; NYSSMA; All State.
I Adam Frankel do hereby bequeath the following: SB1; thanks for your friendship, Usdan '85 and '86 — even though you fell through the bleachers. Jen Gaulbuis, boyfriends who have brothers, answers for all Latin tests, don't forget the motion marks, you're a great friend. My lab group; Mike, you're the prettiest girl in the class. Nick, you physics rock, Rich, thanks for all the homework. Eric; Interesting articles in sportafolio. Don; acting lessons. Cher; an ear, a shoulder and my heart forever. Latin II class; great episodes of Moonlighting. Wendy; a personal secretary to keep you on time for your appointments and a car that starts all the time to get you there, orange and green clothes. (I've gotten funnier haven't I?) Jeu Balkin you're own car insurance company, jobs at exclusive clothing stores, will you marry me? Hope; a new car without any problems, a promotion at Caldor. Marilyn; the phone is not a toy, pickup game at the Concord Hotel, Yoohoo Daave. Aye my eye. Theresa; don't get burned by oil while making cookies. Evan; scary movies after work. Dina; summer of '86. walks to Caldor, a good waitress at Chi Chi's, Causing scenes in Rickles, welcome mats, lumber, sexy underwear with a bigger pouch, my schlock lot credit card, love letters to C.B. and S.P. the 50 States song. All cried out, Eddie Murphy Delirious. Sleep over parties and walking home. Always remember "Hey I, SEE you NEXT TUESDAY from both of us." Hi This is Johnny is my mommy there? For a small fee you can . . ., take a big whiff Pookey, Nermal, don't forget to shake, The perfect guy. I love you! My parents, It's so ridiculous, get bent and no matter what I love you.

LORI FRANKEL:
Interact; Class of '88; Zenith Club.
I Lori Frankel Leave — Pam our great friendship that will last fozever and be treasured always, our closeness, the laughs, the memories of all our good times that will always remembered, a movie that comes with instructions to what is happening, toast that smells like toast, Mr. Crawford's physics class, velocity, all the hard work we did, the bonus quizzes, your very own computer with a word processing package, my computer screen with all the answers on it, Spider's lecture classes, all the parties we went to, "yuk," ski ability, the Pocono times, all the phone calls from work, the times you ignored me for Santa Barbara, singing lessons, a green light at five corners, Dirty Dancing movie, and happiness. To Jackie, our friendship, that will be with us for a lifetime, the memories of all we did, the laughter, the jokes, a strawberry car freshener, a "real" dog, car door that opens while moving, the guys we pulled over to the side of Patchogue-Holbrook road, our hour phone calls, all the mornings we met before school and the few times we missed, a perfect thumbnail, the middle, all the gym classes you didn't play, the hours of sleep you missed, the toll we almost didn't have money for, another ski slope for your community in Penn., the time we both slept through the burglar in the Poconos, the Pocono times, the parties, the times you drove home from the parties, the dead animal in the toilet, and happiness. To Hope, a terrific friendship that will always be considered special, "Country Eyes," and eyeliner that doesn't need to be lit, all the "whats" you said, perfect skiing conditions, my massive wipeouts, my favorite sunglasses that remained at Brodie, skiing pants with no holes and a good zipper, jumping off the ski lift, a full glass of grape juice, all the times I drove you home, "knick, knick, knick," strawberry sherbet with whipped cream, "I'll trade you this for that," a bedroom that will always stay clean, my heart earrings you tried to steal, the penny we never had, the smiles, the humor, the deep talks we always seemed to get in on the ski chair lifts, the pool stick you used to get the burglar, and happiness. To Eileen, a tan that never fades, an accounting problem that always works out, and the perfect guy. To mom, our close relationship, all our shopping trips to the mall, and happiness in what you choose to do in the future. To Dad, the good times, all the great ski adventures, the memories of Michael's and my childhood, and happiness on your new start in life. To Michael, all the times we didn't get along, but worked it out and the few times we didn't, the memories of our childhood, and a terrific future.

NICHOLAS FRANZESE:
Varsity Cross Country; Varsity Winter Track; Varsity Spring Track; National Honor Society; Varsity Club; S.A.D.D. Club.
I Nick Franzese being of sound mind (?) and body do bequeath this my senior will and testament I leave: To Tony; a real car, a 2:38 1000, unkept secrets, long talks on long bus rides, Gina (you're obviously meant to be together) "we're there!", "We shall be invincible!", Aerobies, and a very special friendship. To Sean; rides home from practice and meets, egg sandwiches, 4 * 800, marrow men, video games, bowling, a strong kick, The race around the Lake, and a fantastic friend. To Gary; calculus class (and homework), slam dancing at the banquet, parties at your house, "Are you a happy little camper?", your fireplace, getting faced, roasted, and trashed, a terrific friendship that will last forever, and of course, Lynette. To Tommy; Journey, a piece of garbage car, a real event in track, and of course, Stacy. To Lynette; a ride to school, and anywhere else you wanted to go, your black scarf, research papers, trips to the library, "The Cars," "Can I call you back?", and Gary Rovner. I'm glad we got to become such good friends. To Christina; "How ya' Doin' Christina?", and Robbie forever. To Mary; one full season without shin splints, and Andy as a full fledged boy friend. To Scott; Physics rocks, Duke, Tickets to the Whitesnake concert, and Felicia. To the Physics Crew; hard tests, group quizzes, long practice problem sheets, labs, and all the physics toys. We rock! To the Bonemaster; a plane ticket to Monroe Woodbury, the mile, physics class, physics homework, we rock!, And faithful marrowman forever. To Joe: Tawny Keitain, a pennant, water polo, Whitesnake, a better pitching staff, and all raunchy magazines. And last but certainly not least. To Cheryl; the best girlfriend a guy could want, April 8, 1987, "Are you mad?", Chippewa, "Midnight Blue," hours of persuasion, the beach the full moons, two raunchy articles, "What are you doing to me?" rooms 40 and 41, one pink blanket, sleepless nights, "The Still of the Night," Night Ranger and other great music, Badness, Assertiveness, and Decisiveness, October 27, 1987, "Sugar on Men," a passion play, Port Jefferson, the Marin's bathroom, Rail Road Avenue, Christmas Eve and our first Christmas together, Quack!, a pair of black stockings, a dozen red roses, the banquet, "I'm burning up," January 23, 1988, New Years Eve, one standardized test with no mishaps, and all my love, now, always, and forever. The past two years have been the best. Thanks for being there and sharing them with me. I love you, babe.

COLLEEN FRARE
I Colleen, of a somewhat sound mind, and body bequeath the following. To Benedetto; all our fights that kept us together, smurfing till we die in my squeaky bed, the nights at Melville in the grey limo, your football jacket that I We'll deserved, a new hairdo, a pool stick with Sachem's name on it, two dinners that I still owe you, your vocabulary — "It's a hassle and that's gross," being matchmaker, the magical tv room, your sister's sweet 16 party, a red ribbon, driving instructions, a willow tree, words whispered at the beach 8/11/87. Most of all I leave you all my love that will never end, "thanks for always being there for me." To Mom, Bob and Michael; I love you very much. Thanks for being there when I needed you. To Jennifer; cranky mornings with wingy Mary, a car, a license, a boyfriend who's tall and skinny, sitting in "la-la," we'll be better people when we get older, a diet you'll stick to, my fashion designer, the gang goes to Melville, Billy Graham, the trip to Oneonta, baby-sitting, my good advice, me you, and the roomy, what does Sammy do?, moving out, Dennis Bosak, New Years Day, your boat, fire Island, band in 9th grade, I hope you're not sleeping yet . . ., how's the stock?, Job's together — Burger King and King Kullen, Squids, J.C.'s sleep over party, sleeping in the vet, the witch on her broom, teddy bear's without limbs, neatness, bunny and the green thing, planned Florida trips, but most of all I leave you a shoulder to cry on and all my understanding and friendship. To Leigh; a party, sleeping over with J.C.B.C.F., "chrissy did it!" the never ending hangover, sleeping at Morris Park, knocking on doors at 1:00 a.m., sweat box, summer of '87, setting off alarms, the beach, "it's a rat?" The worm, the gang goes to Mellvile, badumpatssh. You make me feel like a natural woman, Jimmy Hackett, and all the classes together, You're a great friend and I love you lots.

CAROL FRASER

JOEL FREEBURG:
To Paul and Anne Sowinski I leave a spin in my car and the summer fun of '85, '86, '87, '88. Thanks for the summers! To Marie Carione, a couple of bucks and some Mcshrimp! To Mom and Dad, thanks for the love and support. I leave a clean room. To Annemarie, a wack in the head and a big hug. You're the number one sister! To Johnny Ferraro, Doug Sloan, and Chris Flood, You good friends, I leave you a case and and camping trip. To Tom Kidby, a limo, Whitesnake tickets, crazy nights, and a memory. To Stu and Brian, a raise. To Johnny Ferraro, a best friend gets my CD's, good times and a batch. STUD. To Tim Gimpel, a batch of sours. To Mike Morris, a case of light. To John English, Ehhh! A Buzz, Newharts and a DUH? just in case, a volleyball. ½ EF. To Ralph Pearl, a bottle, somebody help me!! and a DUH!! you

know it! PEF. To Bill Derose, no more Bill. To John, John, and Darrin, a first period study hall and 3 mint girls. To Dave Bronzino, Wahstion Avenue, a car and C.W. To Sue Rodway, thanks for being there! I leave a phone. SQUEAL, New Years Eve at Rocky Point and memories. Como se llama? To Paulette Giusto, I love you. I leave you my dreams, my love, the airport, some great times, some bad times but always out time, and summer of '88. To all friends and family: Thanks O.K. Bye!! Time Out!

EVAN FREIFELD:
Tennis; Outdoors Club; French Club; Interact; National Honor Society; Computer Club.
I, Evan Freifeld leave; Bruce, (Cheimy, eggplant) the real definition of ahhzohahrochahryeahh. You're destined to be retarded. Watch da bind swing! Genuine assent — it's when you gradually go up. You did what? Without what? That's not good. Ahh no! A big, long cast for a really long time . . . in a tart cart. Dancing in my basement when we were 7. That girl on the beach with the yellow bikini, and her fat friend. To Gary, Faced! Boom! and air guitar. Excuse me cousela . . . unenanenahmeee! He snotted on me! O-U-T. A winning day at the track with Mr. Lee Vine. Payment on all the money I owe you from adventureland. To Mike, I wish you a lifetime ticket for the sounds of Pink Floyd bestowed forever in your ears. A do-it-yourself Beamer kit. Sata in Ron's car at 5 corners. Our ride down Harba road, with no lights. Look here — George Hackaburger — Yakety Yak. To Scott, a dollar for a video game. A 100 average in drivers Ed. The Comedy team. A yeah — yeah — a razmatas! To Jeffey, An acceptance to Binghampton. A room on dorm on the forest. A regular (unremote) TV. Broken spoons in lunch. To Lynette, a one pound bag of M&Ms in your face. A dog hygiene kit. Sitting on your kitchen floor. To Jill, "surprise," wanna go to the city? To Hope, You're the best! What would I do without you? I'll teach you how to dance. A Porsche and a Ferrari, a beach house. Our trip to Israel and around the U.S. We've done almost everything together, not everything, but you know! I love you so much. Good luck in everything, always. To everyone I didn't mention: I will miss most of you a lot, some of you a little, some of you not at all, but basically mostly a lot!! Always remember the fun times at Sachem High. Love, Me.

CHRISTINE FREIMANN

SHARON LEE FRIEDMAN

DENISE M. FROST:
I Denise Frost leave my best friend Jackie Evensen the best 7 years of memories and the best times we ever had. Jack, I leave you our trip to Hawaii when we both can afford it. I leave you the best of anything we did in school together, winning Class Pals, and thanks to a great teacher, Mr. Keene's 6th grade class where it all started. Jackie, forever I am here for you, I will love you with all my heart and soul. I Denise leave Dawny (my little Floridian friend), a trip to the city just once, and I'm forever thankful for cutting my hair just the way I want it. Good luck with John and getting your dream car. Love ya, Dawny. I Denise leave Michele Senior many thanks to getting my license. I couldn't of done it without you and for this you won't always have to drive. You're a special friend to me, and I hope our friendship lasts a lifetime. To my Mom, thanks for all the help and love you've given me always. I love you Mom. To Daddy and Mimi; Thanks for all the support and help you've given me. I love you both. To Suzanne; thanks for not always telling mommy. Best wishes for whatever you do. To Christine I leave you a lifetime of dance lessons. I love you Krishna. To all my friends; Lisa, Joanne, Chrissy, Carrie-Ann, Kelly, Regina, Jodie, Tina, Linda, Nicole, Dawn, Suey, Erin, Trishia, Gina, Deana, Maralana, Richele, Sharyon, Robyn, Janice, Loretta, Michele, Mary, Kathy, Barbara, Andrea, Stacy, Kristen, Kim, Sue, Tracy. Best of luck to all of you, thanks for all the great times. To Christopher Fiore I leave lots of luck with each girl you encounter and finding the girl of your dreams. Take care of Paul, your sweetheart, L/Y "D." To Stacy Thomas, my buddy always. We didn't grow up together as planned but we had great times. Remember we did turn out basically the same. Lots hugs, Denise. Billy Grahm; thanks for a million laughs you're a pissa, L/Y Frosted. To the Guys; Ranty, Eric, Glen, Dave, Chris, Craig, Steve. I leave the best times of 7 years we ever had together. A weekend party up state. An unlimited amount of Burgers. The Park of Beatness we all love. Being able to be ourselves because nobody knows us better. Eddie and James; I leave Eddie a car that doesn't crash! James a car that doesn't go over 50, and thanks for not waking me up before 11 am this summer. To Paul Michaelides I leave you forgetting to schedule second semester English together. "Simba." Remember all the laughs, L/Y Frost. Pattie I leave you a college where you could party all the time and pass. Congratulations you really did quit. A year round tan. Good luck on getting the Mustang GT. Remember out times, sneaking out at all hours, skitching at midnight, sleeping over cause we're both too lazy. Meet me halfway. Only you. Last I'd leave you my trust but you know I can't do that so I leave you my love always, Denise Marie.

LISAMARIE FRONZONI

MICHELLE FRY

SANDY FUCCI: To my family I leave to you all my thanks and forever appreciation. You are all very special to me. I love you all. Love always Sandy. To Kelly Broome, I leave to you my crazy friendship, a trip to the right movie theater on time and of course a phone call (for 5 minutes, sure). But I will never share my peanut M&Ms! Your friend Sandy. To Marty, I leave to you memories of Friday the 13th, besides others. You mean so much to me and you also changed my life. I know we'll be together for a long time. I love you! Love your Cutie. To the Best, I leave to you more fun in Charlies, backseat and a forever foursome friendship! Love "One of the Four."

LAURA FUCHSMAN
In My will I leave Lisa Califra some of our experiences that she seems to have forgotten about: My parents in Paris. Billy — one night love affair, Tony — Mr. Jack rabbit. "Oh, Danny," How about - "Bang those walls Califra." Remember dimi from adventure land. Bubble gum in my microwave, summer of '85! Serra — another in heat. Rocky Horror — 7 a.m.! Carnivals, Tom and Mark — woods. Hey Lee, "go to the beat of the music!" — Milici — never forgotten! Stealing Mom's car. Or how about Iron Maiden, (shorty). What about nicknames like Stoner, Beanie, Snotyy (rocket) and all famous — T.T. (We all know what that stands for!). Red, yellow, purple — Double Barrell! "Taboo!" Well we did have some great times, but on the serious side, I love ya. Thanx for being there when I needed you. Well Lee I hope we can stay friends 4-eva! Remember when me and Richie came over at 4:00 am. Well I would always do that for you! I love ya, stay cool! — Love 4-eva — Laura Fuchsman.

LAURA FUHRMANN

JENNIFER FUNICELLI:
National Honor Society; Interact Club; Girls Athletic Association.
I, Jen F., leave Tom all my love, the special times we've shared, "double," our future together, my little honey, baby, "I'm cranky," the biggest kiss and hug, a great success in business, and me. I love you more than anyone. What we have will never end. You're the best. I'll always be here for you. To Karen, the best friend ever, I leave, "Wolfie," "Wolfer," Gerbil, the Star-Trek line-up, the B.C. Dance, Scavenger Hunt, all our great times together, "Have a Happy Day," forever love with Guy, your great personality, and my never-ending thanks for being my best buddy for the best 6 years. I love ya pal. To Melissa, I leave your bright smile, go-carting in the summer, "Fries" and "Hot-Hot!", long nails, a non-skidding jeep, a future forever with Bob, and my friendship forever. To Pete, I leave "Petey," a watch that gets you to class on time, a wallet Krazy Glued to your pants, the times we've talked, and a never-ending friendship. To Ronnie, I leave, Chemistry, Alf, Dr. Ruth, our crazy sayings, the party when we get older, "Don't you ever take showers?", our long talks, your big help, and our great friendship. To Kevin F., I leave, my boring notes, "Kevi," a blond haired, extremely built woman, your three dogs, Fuminuminachelli, our walks in the hall, my original birthday card, and a friendship for keeps. To Karen K., I leave, "Killer," your original laugh, Child Studies, "that was rude," and my friendship always. To Trish, I leave all our memories of track, the limper, your pursuee, your smile, your great personality, and our great friendship. I leave Lori all our hours of class together, the pursuee, curly, a wig, an invincible pulsar, and our lasting friendship. To Eileen I leave our trips to school together, your creative footprints, our speech trick, and my thanks that we became friends this year. I leave Shari, "who said that?", our rides to school, "she's so annoying!", and my thanks for being a good friend. To Kristen C.; I leave Mask, years of track, a life supply of lollipops, "ten" and "nifer," and success in everything you do. To Mr. Nicosia, I leave, your great sense of humor and my thanks for being one of my favorite and best teachers. To Kevin R., I leave "Mom" and "Son," "Big foot," and my thanks for being a good friend.

PETER FURNO

NICOLE T. FUSARO:
Photography Club; Varsity Lacrosse Stat.
I Nicole Fusaro leave Joanne Wandle the best ten years of being friends. At times we weren't so close but we always thought about each other. We had a lot of great times. Think back . . . 5 years of cheerleading. Long boring and fun days down at the S.A.C. field selling hot dogs. Remember your love . . . J.C.O. mine . . . too many to name. You're my greatest and dearest friend. I know we'll be friends forever. I love you. To three of the awesome 4-some. You're the best friends anyone can have. The best memories will be of you three. We had some fights, but we always worked them out. Think of our favorite place . . . "FRIENDLYS" (Ha Ha) and how about pineneck where most of our talks took place. I love ya's and I'm gonna miss you. Always remember . . . T.W.F.A.F. November 21 and 22 and February 6. I Nicole leave Melissa Schoendorf the first day we met and how you prayed for your friend's feet. You always had a way with words. P.S. clean your Room (3 x's). I Nicole leave Jenn Gyseck much happiness with Anthony. You always were the married one, but you never forgot about us. And thanks for all those times you made me go out with Steve. Szymkiewicz. I Nicole leave Linda Bialowasz, keep writing those poems and stories they're really something special. You always did have a way with words thanks for using them at the right time. I Nicole leave Donna Conrad, you're a good friend sorry I took so long to notice, that, I love ya. I Nicole leave Kim Henneborn 7 years of being friends. Even though we lost 2 years we're now good friends again. Thanks for being there and listening to what I had to say, and next time "He" calls me I'll call you immediately and warn you as I always did. Have fun in Florida. I love ya. I Nicole leave Dawn Bree my S.A.C. Buddie — you're a good friend. To M.C.R. I lover ever since the Sachem Redskins. I Nicole leave my mother and father a "Big Thanks" for putting up with me for 17 years. I know it wasn't easy but thanks for being there and always trying to help. I love you very much. I Nicole leave my big brother Larry a thanks for always sticking up for me, and letting me go places with you I normally wouldn't be able to go. I Nicole leave my Little brother Joey, all those first fights we got into when we were young, and thanks for always listening to my problems. And boys . . . thanks for putting up with me when I wanted to know "How'z my outfit look?", "Which shoe looks better!", "Does my hair look okay?"

ANTHONY FUSCO
I Tony Fusco would like to say good-bye to all of my friends who I probably will not see after High School. I would like to leave this to the following: Rob, musical talent, hair, and a heavy metal woman. Skiddy, a carrer and a nymphomaniac. Paul, bench seat and a noisy girlfriend. Billy, my truck for personality and a woman scorn. Bryan, a key for your ball and chain. Dave, phone number for A.A.A. Shawn, a high school diploma. Martin, and electric razor. Michele, four inches of height. Marilyn, a case of peanut butter and a turkey sandwich. And most of all to Trisha I leave MacBeth, Stanley Cup for the Rangers. And thanks for making my senior year the best of them all.

DAVID GABAY: Chamber Orchestra; Symphony Orchestra; Pit Orchestra; Physics Club; Marching Band.
I, David Gabay, leave the class of 1988 the following: To Marc I leave you with three of the things you want most. Admission to Curtis, *bob* 265 days a year, and Kim Bell! Also, I leave you my thanks for being a friend. Good bye. To Dina, Kim, and Myumi I leave you what you've always wanted, *Alone!* To Michelle Falco: Michelle, I leave you a small corner of my heart, to be filled with happiness. Over the last four years, you've put up with me and I never really understood why but thanks anyway. Believe it or not, I am at a loss for words! Let me say this: I'll always remember you as a lady who was nice to me, even when I didn't deserve it. Whatever you do, I wish you only the best. Goodbye Michelle. To Mrs. Howard To the finest English teacher around, I leave my respect and appreciation for you as a person and also a teacher. I leave you my journal entries, my comments in class and my love for English. But most of all I leave you my most treasured possessions. These are the after-class discussions that we had, the ones about Gatsny, McBeth, Bigger Thomas and anything else I could think of. It was this, above all else that I will remember you for because it was in these discussions that I saw the beauty of caring, the devotion that is so awe-inspiring, and the wisdom of a master teacher. I thank you for what you have done for me, and to repay this gift, I will, in turn use what I've learned to help another person, maybe a student, maybe not. Either way, I will hold onto the memory of you and your class for as long as I dare, and then for one more day longer. Thank you Mrs.Howard. To Mr. Fusaro I leave my thanks for cutting me from the varsity! It was just the thing I needed to start developing my music career. Thanks for everything! To the music departments at North and South I leave you my deepest respect and admiration for the time, energy and commitment that you have invested in me. I only hope that I can live up to what is expected of me. Thanks for all that you have done. I will never forget. To Mr. Cavalea: Of all my school teachers, you were the one who taught me the most. From the time I first picked up the bass until the last chamber concert, you were the one who encouraged and coached me. I leave you with my greatest respect as a teacher and a person. Someday I hope to teach, and I only hope I can be a fraction of the teacher you are, have been, and always will be.

ROBERT GAEBEL

GINA MARIE GAGLIARDI:
I Gina Gagliadi leave Marc Ciserano S.S. class — shop — laughs, a hug and a friendship that will never fade. Laretta, Tra, Barb Cooper, all of you, you know who you are, I love ya!! GGG Missie; magical words, works of art, a swift kick for a chosen few and a serious freak out. You spark my search for what's beyond the hidden shadows of the soul. Deanna: "Look what Frankie got me." You spark my happiness and hope I have a smile on my face right now. Deanna M.; a boyfriend, it's incredible. To you, the steps of hopeful thoughts and crystal clear passages through time. Wes — I leave you lunch!! Love, trust, secrets in our dreams we haven't figured out yet. Lots of worthwhile experiences, the coin we'll look at the last day of school, a tender hug and unforgettable, inexchangeable one in a million friend!! Dani C. — I leave you with a dream of color and an iridescent glow. Music of a different kind and more time I'd like to spend with you. "Tell Jim I said 'Hi ya!'" Jean Gaule — RATT — flash. GREAT SUMMER NITES. DEEPNESS. time to heal togetherness, more and more dreams, moving tunes and special tears and smiles between us. Jenny Lyn, I miss you, Diane Leo — you too! and Mel V. I leave you a space always for you to fill in my heart. Hear for you always. My music buddies — Missie, Vito, Den, Mike, Mu. L., serin, Vic, Kev., Dom, Barb C., Vicke, Linda, Melis (Parkay) all of you — electronic and other classes I leave fame fortune and/or just the plain HIGH of satisfaction!! Sparkle Sparkle!! To everyone!! You put a sparkle in my eyes and skip in my step! Bill the Cat is God. Missie to you all the best birthdays forever — Danielle the best Christmas card!! To my Rob I leave you endless stares, countless smiles, lost in our gazes for hours and ever. Rob I love you. You are my world. Please don't let me ever change that. Sparkle!! GGG!

JACQUELINE GAINES

JACKIE GALANTE

LISA GALLAER: Band; Dimensions; Yearbook.
I, Lisa Gallaer, leave Kathy, everything I can't put into words, but what she already knows. I leave her a decomposed frog, flying organs, a blonde-haired-green-eyed prince, a Blueberry, a Redd, memories, and love that will last forever. I, Lisa, leave Christina talks in the bathroom, tears in her arms, my childhood, my love. I leave her our first boyfriends, our Poles, a fight with Donna, the trails at Hiawatha, Demolition Derby, crocodiles in her backyard, and a special place in my heart that can only be occupied by her. I, Lisa, leave Danny a Square, a bumper sticker stuffed in the radiator, January 27, a cold basement, and a friendship that blossomed into something different. I, Lisa, leave Tom all the miles that separated us and all the letters that brought us together. I leave him all the love and laughter that couldn't be captured on paper an all the feelings no one could understand. I leave him a new year's Eve Party, a slow dance, and one more Try. I, Lisa, leave Denise a bottle of aspirin for all the headaches I caused her and a box of Kleenex to dry her shoulder. I leave her a cold morning without jackets, a hot day at the beach, a weekend on campus, and the emptiness inside me every time we part. I, Lisa, leave Diane Super Pickle, the Ralph Street Rapist, talking at 1 a.m. on the corner, a bicycle built for two, everything I mumble in my sleep, and all the "stars jumping 'round in my brain!" I, Lisa, leave Gary a treat party and a horrible morning. I leave him a card and three pages of truth. I, Lisa, leave Eileen a Friday night out, three sexy guys and dollar bills. I, Lisa, leave Allaire a locker that opens, a car without pretty blue smoke, and my mirror so she can see how truly beautiful she is. I, Lisa, leave Jen the guys occupying the locker between us and everything in that locker. I, Lisa, leave my mother and my brother the keys to the car, driving lessons, a trip to Boston, all my love, all my heart. I thank you for putting up with me and loving me all the time. I love you guys.

DANIEL GALLAGHER

PEGGY GALLAGHER

JENNIFER GAMBINO:
Varsity Cross Country; Varsity Winter Track; Varsity Spring track; S.A.D.D.; Spanish Club; Zenith Club; Class of '88; New York Discovery.

LAURENE GANCI:
Varsity Soccer; Interact Club; G.A.A.; Spanish Club.
I, Laurene Ganci, leave: my future husband, herns, montanas, buron, mi vida, y cause I love you Byron — sacapuntas at 75, biffs at 522,000 (you're winning), the pickup game, my blanket for our babies (Ryan, Byron, Nicole) w.w., my pizza dough, a teddy bear to play with, an alarm clock set at 6:22 a.m., a chicken, cheese, a tomato sandwich, the basement couch, Shoprite cheese fight, mozarella sticks, dairy aisle, our special street, Marriott Hotel in Virginia, a big dish of seafood, my Firebird to drive, D.D.C., my diary and don't forget May 22, 1994, the prom and all our dreams. You are my best friend and helped me through bad and good times, my love, my ankle braceletes are gorgeous, I thank you for everything. I'll always be here for you: with forever love, tu esposa. 5-22-87. Mom and Dad: I leave you with my Firebird payment and college loan. Mom, a Jaguar. Dad, A Bronco. You're both my best friends and have been the best parents, anyone could have. I'll always know I can come to you if I need to talk, without your support, I wouldn't be the person I am now. Lots of love, your baby, the physical therapist. Gregg — I leave you my hair brush and Nicole all my clothes you love to wear. I leave my soccer team the best season ever — STATE CHAMPS! Dawn you're a good friend, keep your attitude. Candy — invisa — sex and the farg book. Caryn — Fluffy and Cleo — leave me your ID. Patti — lots of laughs. Audra — a year's supply of gym and rap tape. Andre — Bol Bol — "What's up crease?" Michelle — favorite cous and locker buddy. Lee — lots of "x-talk" in gym — boobie. Juli — non-foods specialist. Kelly — remember seventh grade — Sally and Mr. C., all our notes, a Gucci pocketbook and ho jo. Jen — hysterics in health and boyfriend talk. Kelly and Sue — remember all our good times we used to have. Good luck to all my friends and thanks for a great senior year.

LORAYNE GARAY:
Freshman Cheerleader; Sachem South Art Club.
I Lorayne Michele Garay, being in some kind of mind and body, leave: to Tracy Stork: sixth period gym; a duck that does; and talks about T.O. To Lenore Garay: the memory of the best cousin in the world; and Florida; mony many memories; and I.R.S. To Claudine P.: I leave girl talk about boys; hot bodies; sixth period lunch; Mike; be careful. To Rich Larosa: I leave all my love; past, present, future; great memories; 8 months; and a relationship shot to hell. To R.S.: I leave your Elderado; Blue Rooms and see me for the rest. Debo: A lifetime of memories; I want you to know I appreciate you being there whenever I needed you. Thanx from the bottom of my heart. MP: A single red rose with a kiss; thanx for the good times. Theresa Sommer: "Luck"; the problems that we had with guys and the help we gave each other getting over them. Al: orange juice and absolute; the gas station when you couldn't open the gas cap. Chris Fiore: a kiss and a hug and a bunch of love. To Mr. Rich: I leave a lifetime of smiles. To Mr. Savino: I also leave a lifetime of smiles. To Mr. Congero: Good luck; a lot of thanx for being so nice; have a great life you deserve it. To Mr. Gambler: great appreciation for letting me join in the tradition of the yearbook. A bunch of respect for putting up with this nutty stuff. Yearbook staff: a crazy year; very fast work and a yearbook; here's to a great staff! I loved working with you. My Mom and Dad: all possible love in my heart many thanks for putting up with me and my moods. I made it and all of the thanx go to with me and my moods. I love you Mom and Daddy. Lynn: the best sister; we may not always get along but I still love ya kid; P.S. a new wardrobe. Miss Polshuck: "Lots of luck" many thanks to a really sweet person. John E.: Computer Graphics; and sanity for putting up with me for half the year. Billy Graham: Junior Banquet; slow dances; a kiss. Russel Graves: a kiss and a hug and a wish that even came true. Rob Ventura: A dance at the banquet, and a special moment wasn't given a chance, but still can. Pat Dancey: Spanish class in eleventh grade; good luck in California. R.G.: a dream that I always dreamed of. Danielle M: ranks and laughs; jokes on everybody we joked on and thanx for being a good friend. Mike I.: the legs that you always wanted. Last but not least: to all my good friend who, if I had to write to them I would have a book, I leave to you a great Senior year. A special thank you and lots of love. And to the Senior Class of '88 the best of luck to your future.

TRACY GARAY:
Volleyball; Art Club; Mural Painting Club; Freshman Softball.
Patty Y. — I leave you, 1 painting for your hallway, diapers, a permanent table at the printer's devil, talking. Big bird, Italy, a bottle of bandiero, a six pack of brd and the biggest whopper in the world. Thanks for special memories that will never fade. P.T. — I leave you a real job, ski trips, 5 years of volleyball, Kropp, Jim, some words about your favorite person north, a book for all of your lifetime stories, all sons — no daughters, rooney, Mr. Dever, Mr. Drost, "dirt," "We'll do lunch," "clowdine," mountain aire, B.K. and Micky Dee's, I'll never forget all you've done for me. You're an exceptional and special friend. I love you! Michelle — I leave you a car that can go 20 miles. A tape of the best disco songs ever, Pathmark lacquer, your own hotel room and coffee flavored sugar-milk. Lyn — I leave you a project you can't finish before everyone else, Italy, fuzzay, a love affair with Russell, and the memories of per. 5. Patty V. — I leave you your telephone, "Kick in the — you're a," tenth grade lunch, sweet 16's, Carolyn, Erin's graduation party, and free video rentals. You're a special friend to me, don't forget it. Kelly O. — I leave you "Crimes of the Heart," hooters, fourth of July — What's his name? — Where were we?, the beach, "dislexia," and "Hatchogue-Polbrook Rd." Steph — I leave you all rights to my corruption, hooters, v-ball, illegal driving, "dirt," P.T., and "see ya bucco." Cathy — I leave you the "tin bin," notes avoiut the first time, IZ albums, "I'm coming to lunch with you guys," "you're in Honolulu," Hartwick, the fashion show, a osition, my co-worker at Holbrook Video, "plumber, flowers, telegram," a lift ticket and a real set of skis, and a trophy for the best roll in a volleyball game. I know there's more Cath! I love ya! Claudine T. — I leave you good grades to get into the Naval Academy, position as captain of varsity volleyball, more Claudine catastrophies, elevator squeezes, and flying kneepads, I'll never forget camp. You're like a sister Claud. Thanks for being such a special friend. Gina — I leave you your own car, "you look ma-velous," "imagine, '99'," "Carrie's sick again," rides to "atochogue and Port Jeff, dirty dancing, "peenies", and "nu nu." You're so much fun, thanks for being a good friend. Clara — I leave you a real job, a maid, a smart dog, rapp music and playing cards, the pool, and lake, sleepovers, your attic, "let's cook something," "don't scream . . . ahhh!" I love ya! Mom and Dad — Don't think I don't appreciate everything you've done for me. I do! Even the little things. I promise I'll do my best at college. I love you! Kelli — I leave you the beach, summer of 87, Esprit, "because he loves me," "I need a cigarette," "why quit? I'm gonna die anyway," a gun to shoot Tamy Grella, "there's not gym today, I'm saying home and sleeping," "I can fit 2 in my coat and 3 in my pocketbook," "straight to the heart," Aerosmith, the fluorescent picnic "cigarette holder," "half a stick of hum," shut the lights, "I think we have to talk to the town about that one," and a lot more. Thanks for being such a great friend Kell! Do good at Buffalo, I love you! Dina — I leave you the x-mas eve fire, summer of '87, babysitting for P.Y., driving (everywhere), the mall, Mom's Cutlass, the grocery getter, the ronette's, a wedding with Stewart on a gorgeous green law, Saturday class, "I feel like I'm kissing my brother," "pin-to," "I'll start working out — tomorrow," being pulled over by a stupid city cop, graphics, "I'll do it this weekend," "buy me lunch," Costes Ave. is possessed, no brakes, here I go again, Dennis, the Maxima is possessed, "it just doesn't matter," a black and white cookie, and remember Donna Summer and Diana Ross rule! Deen, if life makes you crazy and you've taken all you can, just call me up and I'll be there. Thanks for being a best friend! I love you!

JACKIE GALANTE:
As I depart from these foundation, thanks to it I am a better person. I leave to Donna my bestest friend, the happiness we shared, many more parties, all the love she can handle, and Ozzy wrapped in a bow. To Angela I leave Tommy Lee and remembrances of all the good times we shared, and more to come. To Deana I leave you Dreams, for you are a dreamer, don't ever stop, and reach your goals. To Dawn I leave you love and caring, you give so much of it and never expect it in return. To Dave I leave you wishes, I wish you happiness and a good life. To Phil I leave you a good girlfriend and a new drumset, never stop playing. To Theresa and Donnie I leave you thanks for bringing Dale into my life, I hope you two stay together. To Mom and Dad who believed in me when no one else did, thank you, and I love you both very much. To Kathy and Tommy I leave you appreciation, thanks for giving me the chance, I love you both. To Dale I leave you my Eternal love. I shall always love you, and be with you. You came into my life when I needed you most. I hope we last forever. To Dale's family, thank you for accepting me into your family, I love you all.

TINA MARIE GARBOS

DAWN GARDENER

DEBRA GARDENER

JOSEPH GARDNER JR.

DARAH GAROFOLO

WALTER GARSKE

RICHARD GASQUE

KEITH H. GATES

MATTHEW GATLAND:
Gymnastics.

CHRISTOPHER GAZZO:
Junior Varsity Baseball.

BARBARA GELISH:
Skiing.
Mom and Dad — Thanks for supporting me through my years at Sachem. Ronnie — Good luck in your years of Sachem. Nana and Pop — Thank you for being there when I need you two. Janis, Tina, Cindy, Tami — remember those times in Holbrook. Chrissy — remember jazzercise, hangin' out in Farmingville and Sagamore. Jennifer — I ate as usual, skipper, "let's make a truce," thanks for the rules, buggin' at David Lee Roth. Cara — separate tables in Sagamore, buggin' at the carnival 84, my Cougar socks. Tina — good luck in your future. Paulette — good luck in your future. Denise — ping-pong, we're becoming nuns, to our friendship forever. Caroline — Thanks for being there for all the serious talks, you're a great friend. Virginia — no sweat, the keeper, sundance, the first snowfall, Jack Daniels, ash, concerts, buggin', AC/DC, (Don't forget our plan), I love Hootch, you love Jacks, peanut butter twix. Vicki — late nights, runaway ten people sleepin' in your room, Buick Regals, McDonalds, Taco Bell, Budweiser, concerts, sundance, #1 drinker, the shoe at the hotel, you're a fish. Claudia — burp, thanks for being a friend. Andrea — lady Jack, Kack Daniels, buggin', 8 am, runnin' down the block in slippers and a robe, Toys "R" Us, "Who needs work," Joe cool (Marlboro lights), skiing into the ski racks, beans. Cindy — I'm leaving you all the memories and good times we had together. Whenever you look back just remember: being a fish, Hooter queens, sycamore park, keg parties, one beer (I'm drunk), we're going to Holbrook, No sweat, black and purple lipstick, breaking your leg on the phone with Scott, ski tris, falling off the cliff, Ham and Eric, upstate at Julies, sneaking out, 7'11 parking tickets, concerts, parties, in Bean's van, the fish tank, burning your brother's car, shickers, A and P bust, 262, sundance, Roller skating, fight in O.J., the fort, dirtbikes, cutting out, Bavarian, k (almost getting arrested), corniche (Male strippers), Photon, "I'll do ya," "can't nodese," Rich, Dave, Vot, I'll drive, I was there, eighth grade dance, frogs, chocolate tie, bats, orange. New Years Eve '88.

GINA GERACI

THOMAS GERBE

TRACY GERBER: Drama Club; Ski Club; Spanish Club; Class of '88.
Tracy — I'm really glad we became such super friends! It's so weird that we knew each other so long and never talked. Thanks for all the super times in Sociology I and in gym. Thanks for being there when I needed someone to talk to. "Happy Birthday" — thank you (— ha). I, Tracy, leave to you my diamond nameplate! But, in order to get it you will have to kill me! It's the only way you are going to get it! Just wait till after Graduation! O.K.? Carol — My group worker. I leave you a box of Kleenex tissues, all the laughs and good times and most of all my membership to the tanning salon. Thanks for all the laughs — "The Tan Woman!" Colleen — . . . And we still can't sing the correct notes or even sing at all! HALLELUJAH, it's over! I leave you my vocal chords and my folder #35 with the music, broken blinds and "this is not a beauty salon girls"! Thanks for all the laughs. Adam — who is to say I don't have a brother? Right SB#2? I know we've had differences but we never let it bother us. Only once with our "USDAN friend" remember? Of course you do! Thanks for sticking up for me — your little sis — SB#1. Jennifer — Wipe out at Brodie! dun! Since I nearly killed myself! Remember Handwriting Analysis? "I don't think about food, I'm not self centered." Maybe you aren't I, suppose I leave you with all the snow Brodie. I had the time of my life 7 times and the broken down bus after Brodie! You're a jinks. Mom, Dad and Kimberly: Well — it's here 17½ years later your daughter's graduating. Where did the years go? I know I've caused many gray hairs in the past but it wasn't always my fault. Kim too. I leave you: Sour Cream, broken wrist 3 times, fights, my stubbornness, my dirty room which was never clean. Most of all, my love which lasts for an eternity. Although we had differences on many topics I know you were right. I just hated to admit it! Thanks for being there and fixing my car. With all my love — SB#1. Kathy — I leave you with 3 thoughts. Am I still "100% crazy?", My Tekky Bear — What a gas! And most of all my accounting work! I wonder if we will even become accountants? Thanks for all the good times and laughs! Al — I leave you with my Sociology n.b. and all of the good times we had together in class. Also, you still owe me from all of our bets! Especially double or nothing about Sachem vs. Lindenhurst at Homecoming! I still can't believe Lindy lost! Well — Thanks for being there when I needed to talk to you about the fights with my friends and family. You're really special! Don't let anyone tell you different! Besides, you still owe me!! Don't you forget it!! Sixth periods fab. four: You really made my Senior year the greatest Always remember Keri and ganf — how you love yar twookies and how my car wouldn't start at Burker King! I leave you Colleen, my friend a chocolate shake and "bubba." Penny I leave you all twookies and oranges and the memories at USDAN some pleasant and some not. Keri — I leave you a new white paint job on your car and a new key chain! Not that you need another one. Most of all I leave to all of you, my friendship and support you gave me through the year. It's been great! Remember "JV through the years" and it's always "Raining Men!" See you at our 10 year reunion. My past teachers — I leave you all — freedom! Thanks for everything.

ILISA GERTNER

LAURA GHOUGASIAN

ARTHUR GIACALONE

DANIELLE GIACALONE: B.O.C.E.S. — Advertising Art and Design.

FRANK GIACCHETTO:
Football.

ANDREA GIACOMAZZA

LISA GIAMPA.
I, Lisa Giampa, first acknowledge my loving mom and dad. I want to thank you both for your warm encouragement and support that helped me exceed this far. I love you more than words can say and I leave you one thing besides the patience you've given me through my years of rebelling, I leave health and happiness always to you both. I leave Michelle all the memories and happy times we've shared. I leave Mark all my love and thanks for helping me through my school years. I leave finster, plate-face, shorty, all the memories we shared. I leave her soggy bread and milk, a ticket to AC/DC, the Lincoln Avenue phone my fluorescent shirt, green sweats, my army jacket, and all the trips to Floyd, Aldo, Zep, Malsteen, and Hendrix. I also leave Tazzy, who will never forget who he spent New Years 86 with. I leave you a dry pretzel, a 10 foot Pink Panther, a ride on a Harley and a night of me analyzing. You will always be in my soul for all eternity. I leave Deborah Louise Alm a walk on the beach! Thank you for bein' my friend and shinen' your love in my life. I leave Mary Elizabeth Guardian all the crazy nights in your room. I leave Tray a battery operated hair dryer. I leave Dizy chic all the parties in your park. I leave Hood a thermometer up your hiney. I leave Misty and Jimbo loads of happiness — ouch! I leave The Pillsbury Dough Boy, Poo Poo baby, a year at the beach, Cindi Lauper, a hot dog, Doritoes, and a candle light dinner. I leave you the sock I blew my nose on, front row at Floyd, and March 25, July 23, August 28, October 25, and all the trips to the Garden and Coliseum. I leave you a penthouse in Manhattan, a California beach house, the ownership papers of Great Adventure and my strength and happiness. I love you more than love. I know I'm hard to live with but you've stuck by me. You're my best friend. I leave you one more thing. All the memories we've shared. I see your True Colors and that's why I love you. Remember you have what it takes to get to the top. Joseph, Dawn, Debs, Mary, Missy and Jimbo, Kathy and Billy, Kim, Liz, Amy Rett, Tracey. I leave you all good times, bad times, but always the best times. Dream On "85, 86, 87, 88"

CHERYL GIANGRECO:
Track; National Honor Society; Interact; Wind Ensemble; Outdoor Club.
I, Cheryl, Cher, Chezzy, the Chez Monster, leave Mom and Dad — permanent vacations, your dream house in a perfect location complete with matching rocking chairs and Woody Allen movies, F, B, and TMS. Thanks for always being there — I love you both very, very much! Dave — the whole Triforce, and the cutest face and biggest heart in the world (oops! you already have that!) I love you kiddo! Toasty — Love and luck always; a pillow fight, a collision on John' stairs, Stand By Me, Midnight Blue and no kiss, all on the same night! Opening Day (thanks, Tony!), 4-8-87, hockey games, track meets, the beach, cards in the mail, junior wills, the physics rock, car decorations. To be continued . . . I love ya, Nickster. See ya in 10 —

don't bring a date! Lynette — SWE (breakfast!), long talks, "is your paper done?" Ithaca!, found any M&M's in your den lately? Gary — Tom Bosley, Joanie, Brew, Beaker, etc., Yes!, Bill for president, "You were in my kindergarten class!" (what an awful come-on line! only kidding!). Hey, don't have too much fun in college! Joey B. — crankage effectage! Bruce and Mike — Calculus, canoeing and concerts. Ack! Denise — school spirit, E. Coli and Bill. Gayle — an all-getter knee and if you ever want to use my bathroom . . . Kim and Jen — All the great times since seventh grade: Awesome 4some (4?), the bungalow, cloves, Def Leppard, etc. We talked about everything and although we've grown apart, I'll never forget you. Maniac — a one-way ticket to Mississippi, jet-powered sneakers, Driver's Ed. Don't work too hard next year!

ANTHONY GIBALDI: J.O.B. — When ya gonna boof me? Swimming with T.J. Dancing at Jack's. Mr. V's (Karate kid), toe nail cutter O.B. it's so wonderfully, Propellers Port Jeff, Patchogue, stench at Toga Party, Uek on Fame's Table, Dick Moe!!! Women as far as far as the eye can see. Wanna play. Cruisin' on Saturdays, Oh!!! Janine's so mint, I bet she can Make you — more than you can make her. Cruising with Gal, rockin o', nice sideburns, your hair's like Big Red's, the Judd napper. Molson's at the Beach Working out, the f man, hairy Hollywood — I'm taking a walk. Ane's army blanket for the beach, A walk to 7-11. Mike and Dave — Get our there's girls — see ya later. Lightweight — she drank you under the table. T.Z. — I suggest you take another route. B.M.X. — you'll never learn. The Drive In. The Back Door Jammer. Cruisin to the Keli with Alf. A new water hose. John's Seli Babe. Junny noises in the back of the bus. Knockin' house — Get a dead start. Neptunes — how does your rear-end feel? Yock — You were with that cheerleader? Patchogue with R.P. and Pat — Turn down the Radio Trying to hit on Rich's babe. James — Squerts, Mesh underwear. Bobby — A long curly Alf, 87 New Years (Whatta Trip) Robyn — undies, Jujies, Mona, The Juice, Baa-Hee-Jaa, You're Bad, Images — A deck of cards. Tricia — We're on the same wavelength Guy! Melon — A condo in Vernon Valley. Paul — Godzilla — with a crew cut. Dave — Nachos, Puerto Rico, The girl from Cedar Beach. Joey D. — Macaroni. Monty — 20 gallon bottle of cologne, don't you Mont me, high voltage, dirty dancing. Bill — Na! Na! Na! Chris and Kev — I want the bean.

ROSA GIBALDI: I, Rosa Gibaldi leave AnnMaree Alonzo, a Calvin Cooler, a bud, and a great friendship. To Lez Casimero I leave my house in trade for yours and of course I leave you my Yugo. To my best friend Theresa Lupo I leave you all the happiness in the future and high school, and go for it Thanks for always being there. To AnnMarie Lupo, just remember that there are exits on both sides of the building. Good luck in the future. To Pam Pucci, hope you get what you want, I know you'll try. You're a great, but confused friend. To Donna Dandrea, I leave Bon Jovi, that's all you want, fight? To Anthony Lupo, Hope you get your Monte back. To Mr. and Mrs. Lupo, thanks for being like a second mom and dad. To Dan Linihan, you're a nice guy, good luck in college and in the future. To George Laroque, it's been great being friends, I hope business math pays off. Jen, good luck with Chris, I'm glad we became friends. Hey sasquasctl, good luck. To the Shoprite crew, you're all great. To Caryn Eldridge, I leave Nothing. Ha, Ha, only kidding. Word up. Math was a pissa. Yeah that's the ticket. Good luck in college. Don't become wordy and don't get lost. Keep in touch, Nerd. To Mom and Dad, thanks for putting up with me for these 12 years. I know it's been hard but you've helped me make it. I love you both. To my sister Carmela I leave my room. If I get my own, my books, and you can take the stereo, since it's really yours. Good luck in high school. I can't wait till we open our business. To Jennifer Conepcione, a bus trip to N.Y.C., a ching chong, a shopping spree at the mall, and a free movie. Thanks for being such a great friend. To Hope Doyle I leave, a car heater, if you want you can have my $#&? mobile, all the walking back and forth to the dead end and all the good things we said to each other. To Tina Faozone I promise to be enthused about life, not like gym first period. Have a great future. To Dave Aicroth, Word Up. To George Miller I leave, a 45 of "Push it," and a display of cans to take down at Shoprite. To Lia Maniaci, I leave a sinking chair, a moving glass of water, a ticket to every rock concert playing, a dish from foods and nutritions, and a great time with politz.

MICHAEL GIBSON

MICHAEL GIGLIOTTI

LIANE GILARDI

TIMOTHY GIMPEL: I, Tim Gimpel, leave: Athina — Thanks for being so special, drinking coolers with straws, smiling, criticizing my driving, saying I smell, calling me fathead. Tony — G.B. — Hope you can deal with rooming with me, Get a MONZA. Kris K. — My friendship. Where's yours? Stop calling so much. Someone misses you. Arleen — I'd hang with Bob. SAY UNCLE. Lisa — Mmm. You smell good, too. Chriss — a ride in my convertible whenever you want. Mike — set of 50's and a 4 barrel. John F. — one case of Coors Lite., Silver Bullets, dude. Ed and Bob — Flight Simulator disks, jet too. Marea — My buddy. Memories. Remember the good times at the lake, not the bad.

CLAUDIA GIORDANO

MICHELLE GIORDANO: Soccer.

JANET G. GLASKI

DIANA GLASS

KIM GLAZER: Student Government; Spanish Club; Foreign Exchange Club.
I, Kim Glazer of sound mind would like to leave a few sentimental tokens to my friends and family. To the whole senior class I leave, the times we have spent together that will always be in our lives. To Dawn: I leave a pass to Chippendales, a picture of us in Europe, a driver's Ed. book, one double cheeseburger from McDonalds, a tray of nachos (that smell like old shoes) from 7-11, four good tires, and the number to the guy in Florida with the mysterious hands. To Kathy: I leave, a ticket to the basketball game, one lesson on square dancing, and a duck. To Chuck: I leave a pass to the movies, a straw to drink from, and a kiss for your brother. To Jennifer: I leave a list of guy's numbers and the memories since elementary school. To Joyce: I leave a new music notebook and one big bag full of fresh popped popcorn that we made at Buookhaven Multiplex. To Alex: I leave a pumpkin and a trip to Niagara Falls. To Erin: I leave a night at Paris and the G-string from Corniche. To George and Matt: I leave both of you alive. To Jennifer, Hope, and Dawn: I leave all of you the nights out late, a drive to the lake, a map to, and a breakfast fourth period. To the Florida Gals: I leave you some of the local surfers from the boardwalk. To Brett: I leave the TV control, all of the chores you said you did, some teachers who will not ask, "Are you Kim's brother?", and a Harvard application. To Corrine: I leave the secret of how to get what you want from Dad and Mom, and a great big kiss. To Mom and Dad: I realize it is too late for a shrink so I leave each of you straight jackets and padding for your cells. Also the love that has been shared throughout the years.

MICHAEL GLUCK: Wrestling; Outdoor Club.
I, Michael A. Guck, being of sound mind . . . well, anyway — first and foremost I want all the weird (and cool) stuff in my room to be divided equally between Mike Rob and Eric. To Chris E., Tom M, and Missy I leave $30 to be divided for gas Money. To Ross an all you can eat at Roy Rogers gift certificate. To the boys (and girls) of photography, hard to believe we got credit for that class Huh? Simmer down Tex. To Vicky I leave some French fries and a bite from someone's roast beef sandwich. To Bill I leave a root beer colored Roadrunner or a Thunderbird. My magazines to be divided between Steff baby, Mr. Crawford, the Boys of Photography, Bill D., John and Matt, and Nichole and Jean C. I want to thank my teacher for only waking me when absolutely necessary. Too bad school doesn't come in Hot Rod magazine. To Dawn I leave my bottle of Polo, a driver's license, an 87 Iroc Camaro and a very warm jacket. Thanks for everything Dawn and Mike.

SUZANNE GODIH

ALAN GOLD

JODIE GOLD: Cheerleading.
I Jodie Gold leave in my senior will Regina — a bowl of Dip, Dip, Dip and a promise to stick with a good friendship regardless of the problems. Christina — a phone with call waiting. Michelle — a rip-proof skirt and flat shoes. Jackie and Denise — A high powered horn. Kelly — A bottle of vodka to toast to our future and friendship forever. Darren — one thought, I love you more, most, forever, and for eternity. Mom and Dad — Thanks, I did care and I love you both always.

MICHAEL A. GOLD

ERICA GOLDMAN: I Erica leave you Gregor, the night and day at Tiffs. Wrestling at and couch chases, parallel parking. The nights you stayed here, night at Keri's with the strobe light, green M&M's, tunnel by your house, wearing shorts in the car our first summer in 1985, hopping the fence. June 26, 1985, sneaking from Bill. June 30, 1987, walking for two hours and winding up on my doorstep. What ya thinking? Seriously? Promise? Fondling. Your 1971 Buick Skylark, the scooter. Juggling work me the apartment and your house and making it all work out. I want to leave you with lots of good memories of all the great times we've had together and the times we spent making up. You're the best boyfriend and the best friend anyone could ever ask for. Thanks for being there for me all those times and knowing me so well. Don't ever change sweetheart I'll Love You always. Keri — summer at the lake, last April, our private world, our bakery experience, Whitmann's, the bats and gun fight, our appointment, own bank account, all the trouble we've gotten in to and out of, all night conversations, 5 mile walks, day in Shirley, ninth grade ice cream, Port Jeff, plotting against Bill and Sean. Running with no shoes. Our friendship brought me through a lot. I hope our friendship will last many years. I've had a lot of fun you're my best friend we've had hard times but we've made it through. Jennifer my cousin, our conversation that lasted forever and covered everything, the exciting holidays we watched everyone come and go but we stayed pru. Working together at C.J., did you get up the nerve? Avoid the Michelles of this world, still looking for a job? You've always been a very caring person and a terrific cousin. Allison — the perfect gym partner, a diamond ring, no more lies. Stacey — a great time in college, visits to Albany, no more Mich. Mom and Dad — Thanks for helping me through school when I thought I didn't need it.

DIANA L. GOLDSTEIN: Humanities Club; Science Club; Art Club.
I Diana leave Janet a one of a kind friendship that I will value forever. I leave all the lasting memories all the good times and bad. There are so many, I don't know where to begin. Well let's start with sixth grade and Mus. Sorenson. Here's to nervous breakdowns. You would think that by June she would know my name. Then there was seventh grade chorus, we got away with so much, all those names and rankouts. I hope they didn't know we were talking them: Plucka Man, Super Rat, Birdy, and don't forget Grandma Ralphie; get a real life. Remember, yeah ya mother, seventh period lunch with Mr. Chirichella and being on clean up duty for two days. Then came Sachem South. Wouldn't it be neat if our bodies were made of rubber? L.L.L.L.L. Remember falling down and up the stairs at school; (you had to wear a dress that day). Gee Stacey, I'm sorry. And we all know that you can't sew leather pants ripped in the knee. At least nobody saw me fall up the steps. But everyone did see me fall on Portion Road. Don't forget all the dances and throwing up afterwards. The best was when I did in the garbage can in the gym. Don't forget tenth grade biology Mrs. C. Nice spoon pin. What's a template? I'll never forget cleaning out your locker at the end of the year. I knew you still had those sneakers. How many bags of garbage were there? I loved staying after for a club that never existed. We picked the best clubs to join, Science Club, Humanities, Art Club, yeah, right we were devoted. Then came the biggie, Sachem North. Wow, we're eleventh graders now. Oh how you loved typing first period. Oh and we can't forget trying to skateboard in my room Hi Fred. Wooos. I've still got the pictures. I've still got the skateboard too. I can't believe we're seniors now. I wish I had a parking permit for first semester. Third period lunch Rocks the House, just like a Moonstruck Momma (from the movies). Going to see "For Keeps" by ourselves. Hey, what's that thang on your head? You uni, and all tenth graders are Dweebs, remember going to the library and your dad forgetting about us. Are you my Father? Was that you who missed the bus on the first day of school? Why not, you're Janie Miller. Gee, Lady, we're just walking home from school. Well I'll never be able to remember everything so I guess this is it. Just one more thing. ROY ROGERS RULES. and so do Roy's Boy's. Yeah Right, You think so, what are you a moron?, Fine by the way. Janet, if we could do it all again (go through school, not that we would) I wouldn't change a thing. I Diana leave everyone at ROY ROGERS Friday and Saturday nights, Going crazy and having nervous breakdowns. Like it's our fault chicken takes 13 minutes to cook. Why don't you all go home. How I hate people. Janet, Jen, Nancy, Joe, Tom, Vicki, Bob, Christine, Wendy, Dawn, Cathy, Chuck. Thanks for making work much fun, I love you guys. Best of luck to all of you and may all your dreams become reality. (Well not all of them) Love Diana Lee Goldstein. I Diana leave Mom and Dad all the times I wanted to stay home. Thanks for putting up with me and thanks for always being there. All my love forever. Diana.

MICHELLE GOLIO

ANGELIQUE GONZALEZ
I Angelique Gonzalez, leave this stuff to these people: Bry Bean: There's so much to leave you, like assaulted p-nut and the list goes on. You're my bestest friend. Marilyn Miller: I could write a book about the history of our friendship. It would start like this: I remember back in eighth grade when Marilyn ate devil dogs . . . Love ya lots. Jarpin H: I'm glad we became friends this year. You get some Coke (a-Cola) and my grape hair spray. Genetics rules. (define mini-prep.). Mr. Gillam: This is for all the bad jokes I'll miss second semester: 111. Don't forget fourth period surf's up. To everyone else, I didn't know what to leave you. Just remember my Converse-high-top-glow-in-the-dark-leopard-print-sneakers.

GLORIA GONZALES: H.R.C.C.

LISA GONZALEZ

LYNN GOODE

CHRISTINE GOODWIN: I, Chrissy Goodwin, would like to thank my parents for all your love trust and understanding. You what I am today. I love you both so much. I Chrissy leave my sister Sandy a lot of laughs, cries, and secrets. The Gallery, a great guy, a gongo, hair spray, nellie, TA, Sullivan, hair spray. Remember chance made us sisters hearts made us friends. You're the best sister and my best friend. I Chrissy leave Carrie — Draghi, Lots of laughs, talks, secrets. Nights in Europe, jobs, nellie, Formula IT'S TRICKY, images, Gallery. Sleeping over, hiccups, malibu Freddy, our fights and a never ending friendship. I Chrissy leave Jeanine Falco many laughs, cries, secrets. Mom's car, nellie, sneaking out, going to school w/Sandy. Zipfel's class and many more years of friendship. I Chuessy thank Richelle Sasz for making my senior year great. I'm very proud of you. Pinching cute coolies, Lenny's caddy, pigging out, Tru-Green, nellie, nonstop laughing fits. Basketball games, bounce. He's cute. Pictionary, a lot of nice talks, a shoulder to cry on, being sensitive, a never ending friendship and the unforgettable cruise. I Chrissy leave Sharyn Levey a lot of great times, Slimfast, Jane Fonda, falling out of nellie, our laughs, talks and double dates, babysitting, Sullivan, the ultimate tan. The Cruise and a never ending friendship. I Chrissy leave Gina Faranacchi a lot of nice talks and great times, images, diets and a great friendship. I Chrissy leave Robyn Marx a lot of great memories. Toga parties, Chic Shack, and the ultimate cruise. I Chrissy leave Deb-do, my other sister, a wonderful friendship lots of laughs, talks and cries. The Gallery, a great guy and pigging out. I Chrissy leave Bob O'Neil a pinch on the coolie, sexy boxer shorts, Zipfel's class and a lot of great memories in Europe. I Chrissy leave Eddie Cavanaugh good luck in the future, a lot of nice times and a kiss.

BRIAN GORDON: Ski Club; Varsity Tennis Team; Varsity Club.

JENNIFER GOUDELIAS: Concert Choir; Class of '88 Club; Dimensions.
I, Jennifer, leave Vicky a sense of humor, a whole series of Hardy Boys books, Davy, Mickey and Peter, a case of video and audio cassettes, Ryan's Christening, a six pack of Budweiser, your "surprise" party that nobody came to, an entire stationery store, our job at Mickey D's, seventh grade math class, a date with Mike, a game of Boogle, and a great 5 years of friendship, thanks, Vic. I, Jennifer, leave Tara all the books like *Wifey* and *Forever*, the homecoming, the Senior Banquet, the bus ride, all the mornings in the cafeteria, Bruce Willis, Jack Wagner, studying for the biology Regents, my "Sweet 16" party, your "Sweet 16" party and all the blisters on our feet, Shake, Rattle and Roll, and 8 years of a terrific friendship. I love ya, pal. I Jennifer leave Keith a new pair of drumsticks, a 69 on the Biology Regents, Mr. Hartnages's class, the dance at the Senior Banquet, our 9 months together, a mirror, a comb, a brag book, my "Sweet 16" party, and my "first" ankle bracelet (blue). I Jennifer, leave Allison, a phone call from Marcus, the day at Watch Hill, a volleyball game with Brian, a letter from Ronnie, a dance with Rob, a day after school with "FRED," a pair of crutches, and all my best wishes for a great Senior year. I love ya, buddie. I, Jennifer, leave Cindy sixth period English, "What's the story about?", a research paper, the Senior Banquet, and "Did you read last night?" I, Jennifer, leave my sweetheart Steven all my love forever, the senior Prom, a long, distant, 7 months, the best day of my life, June 25, 1987. You have changed my life ever since we met, "Heaven," I will never stop loving you. "I had the time of my life, no I never felt this way before, yes, I swear it's the truth, and I owe it all to you." Mom and Dad a thank you for being there when I needed you both. I have never known two people who are as caring and understanding as the two of you are, you guys are the

greatest. I love you both, Willis. I, Jennifer, leave Mark a great friendship, a night at the movies, "I 4 yrs. old," "Outrageous Fortune," "mannequin," stuffed animals, and a bear with funny legs. I Jennifer, leave Mr. Gambler one of the best yearbooks I've ever seen, you've been a great advisor, thanks for a terrific year and yearbook. I, Jennifer, leave Mr. Hartnagel his tenth grade 6 and 7 period Biology Regents class, homework every night, a new pen case, 3 period lunch in '86, you were a great teacher and great friend thanks for being a part of my school years. I, Jennifer, leave Mr. Posner all my dimensions artwork, a Truly Tasteless Joke book, mixed chorus, the Senior Trip, and a thank you for being a friend. I, Jennifer, leave my yearbook staff a great big thank you for all the help and the success of a terrific book. Thank you for everything. I, Jennifer, leave to anybody I forgot and those I didn't, a lot of fond memories that we'll always linger in my mind. Good to the Senior Class of 1988.

ANGELA GOVERNALE:
DECA Club.
I, Angela Governale leave Lisa Candia the meaning of true friendship. A boyfriend (the perfect one), tenth, eleventh, and twelfth grade. Morris, the lake, the dead end and many parties. "WELL WILLARD" "OH MY GOD," liking a new girl every weekend, laughing when no one really knew what we were laughing at. Bizz Buzz. That at Neptunes (w/the tomato), you're under arrest. Grandma, her husband, face maker, the berner, Double header, the dipper, Frankenstein, and we smell. "I'm going crazy." Images. He's a d-k. Your party, our long telephone conversations that everyone wanted to kill us for. Our city trip. Watching Michelle ice skate. Getting Passes from Mrs Egan. Mrs. Holtzman's class. Throwing marshmallows at Paul's house. It's o.k. It's o.l. Your two accidents. Failing my road test. Homecoming decorating Loretta's car. Junior and Senior Banquets. Grabbing rides. Spilling crazy glue on my leg. The pink underwear. Mooning the guys in Sharon's car. Are you two twins? All our secrets and the crazy things we've done. "Lean on me" "That's what friends are for" and many more memories. Lisa, we've been through so much together. Thanks for being my best friend, thanks for listening and understanding me. I will always be on your side I'll never forget all the good times we've had. No matter where I am you will always be my best friend. To Cathy Taylor: a year supply of beer, walking to my house and watching soaps. Thanks for being there when I need you. To Richelle Sean the night at the movies tenth grade summer, always watching out for me (mom), the day we'll go out dancing 2-gether. I LOVE YA, YOU ARE A GREAT FRIEND. To Loretta Sisel the first time we met, spitball at B.K., picketing for the contras, Senior and Junior Banquets, Homecoming, decorating your car. The day at Smith's Point. Loretta — "That's what friends are for," pink underwear, and many more memories. I'm glad we got so close. We've been through a lot, thanks for being a good friend. To Dena — Senior Banquet talking to you know who. The dirty looks and many memories. To Christine — "All the guido in the world" the out at Images. To Nicole — A camera, pictures, all gossip and gum. The week you lived with me. To Michelle Z. — 9th grade, mopeds, spitballs at BK, picketing for contras, your ski trip. Walking across to North, 7th period Social Studies, reading desk, getting locked out of class, smoking cigarettes in the bathroom. Neptunes, breaking the mirror, getting tan on All State, getting a ride from Irene's Mom, being in love over and over again, our poems, Junior and Senior banquets, our city trip (please learn how to ice skate), grabbing butts (rides), going to the library to do research paper and leaving for the beach, a new bathing suit with no lipstick stains, our 2 secrets, homecoming decorating Loretta's car, sticking our heads out of Sharon's window "We are the champions," squeezing oranges on you, Arami's all over Eddie's bathroom and you, "images," sleeping my house and going to work the next morning. All our college plans, our wet and starving Great Adventure trip, fighting with that little boy on the bus, pink underwear, mooning those guys, that night at Port Jeff, "Yeah we go to Boston University," DECA Club, the fat lady with the pass, Mr. Reed's room and many more memories. You're a great friend, Let's never lose touch. Thanks for always being there! I love ya. To my family Nina, my socks, my clothes, and million boyfriends. To Sal a girl that will give you the P. Melissa Animal full of Farms — Dad — pasta with the tinurums, Mom — new wardrobe. All my love, thanks for everything you have given me. I love you.

KEVIN GRADE: Varsity Wrestling; Ski Club; Varsity Club

CHRISTINE GRADY:
I Christine Grady, leave Gina Cavasinni one woodpecker pie, a roach motel, a worn out Bon Jovi tape and the memories of Worm and Kroh. Always stay a baby monkey and remember that the baby lizard loves you. To Simon Porcaro I leave years of friendship, loads of memories, a French fry fling and a soda split. I leave my mother 17 years of aggravation and years to come full of love and appreciation.

JENNIFER GRAHAM

WILLIAM GRAHAM:
Westling
I William H. Graham leave Banfi kid an annihilator and the memories of being my class pal. To Paul (apostole) the Green Papisimakis I leave all the good times we've had at O state and every time we hang. To Puss Box (Chris Fiore) I leave a bottle of absolute and a Fiendish McDoogie Fly. LET POUND AND JAM WHAT YOU CAN. LOVE YOU GUYS — THE BOSS.

DANIEL GRAMMATOPOULOS

ANTHONY GRANATO:
National Honor Society; Marching Band; Stage Band; Interact Club; Pit Orchestra.
I Tony Granato leave — My mother — plenty of left overs, dust in high places, great spaghetti, and health. Dad — a driveway full of snow, many more Lincolns and a set of broken ones. Laura — a sense of direction, half a peppermint pattie, and the Kahuta. Gene — Satin doll in the bathroom, a diving board, Chicken McNuggets, Gitano woman and a WN. Nick — a career in music, a 350 pound bench press, our cream and onion chatetoe pips, and a new position. Leslie — the many smiles she has given me, studying for finals, and many thanks for being a special friend. Joe — an unloaded truck, a master's degree, and a few more 1099's. Marty — a warehouse of your own and a new van. Diana — a second "n" and eight hour work days. Colin — my locker. Christine — an everlasting friendship, a lifetime supply of Dooney's, cotton sweaters, a job, Ben, a rich husband, self-confidence, and happiness. Frank — new knees, another MVP, one more goal, and dreams that will come true. Michelle — a lifetime full of dancing and happiness.

LARISSA GRANT:
To Vicki I leave my unused locker and my friendship. Carol I leave the game I never had — Mari Brother's and the grades the BOCES Art class should have received, but Vicki got. To Julie I wish I could leave you the cat you gave me and Tony, also to Cara and Nancy, thanks a lot for doing my hair and not ruining it. And to my best friend and companion Tony Cianciotto, I leave my heart, soul, and body of my High School years and years to come — I love you always and forever. And Finally to Sachem School District — I leave you forever, thank God.

RENEE GRASSO

RUSSEL S. GRAVES:
DECA.
I Russ Graves leave the following: To all my friends they know who they are. Especially the following: I leave Adele Volpe my buddy forever, and ever, remember always our closeness it will last forever. Don't ever leave me out of your life. Remember the nights just hanging out being cool. Dancing till we drop! Drinking till we drop! I'm sorry for eating you out of house and home. But you never did mind. Remember our own fun and I'm really sorry if the guy of your dreams thought I was your boyfriend. Love forever, Russ. I RG leave John Voight Remember all the nights hanging out in Wahlers Cougar, THE CAR THE CAR, THE CAR IS ON FIRE. What a rip. Remember Adele's broken table which occurred the night of our first fight and last. Stay Cool and Good luck with your future. I'll always be your friend. I RG leave Frank Petrone Feel free to eat whatever I have in my frig, and if you think that you're ever using my toilet you're crazy. Sorry about JD, she wasn't worth it. Remember "Wipe Out." Debbie Gibson being on the Hollywood Squares and the night John Ralphed in your car. Now wasn't that funny. Stay cool and visit me in college. I RG leave Age I love you and remember our moment it was Chili mega. You're a hot momma and I know you love me but I love you more. I RG leave Jen Balkin I'm sorry about the phone call that never happened and about those nights out that were supposed to happen. BUT THEY WILL and don't forget your three messages in a row on my answering machine. Jenn we have got to do some hanging out. So don't forget me this summer. Hamptons, etc., etc., Oh yeah, don't forget the library, 4 hours of fun. I RG leave Lynn Van Hine You're the best and I'm glad to consider myself your friend. Good luck with your future, you will succeed. Thanks for all those sodas at work, they made me happy. Oh Yeah, and babysitting Christopher did. I RG leave Chris B. and Pat D. Yeah we did it and Pat and I know it went straight to your head. And you Chris I know your head got a little fat, but hey so did mine I admit it. We deserved it, oh Chris remember Tippy and maybe I'll see you in college. I RG leave Mrs. Yantz When the car finally comes I'll be your 24 hour babysitting hotline. I still think you look like Mrs. Keaton from Family Ties, and I would like to thank you for making me more of an artist. I RG leave Janice Kim Whitney, Remember all our times together. Stacy's party, May 16, 1986. What a night. There's only so many words that one can say. I'll never forget our past and hopeful future whatever it consists of. Remember Great Adv., Beach nights, my house, your house. Remember the notes, the cards, the Christmas, our Birthdays, all shared with one another. You've made me happy and also sad, but glad to know that you were mine. Remember Adele's birthday party at you know where. You have meant a lot to me over the years and I will never forget Corniche, the night we first kissed. Lastly I would like you to remember IF YOU SHOULD EVER BE LONELY: VAL YOUNG. I RG leave Lorraine Taylor My new friend. What? What did you say? Oh I forgot. You're a rip and I love ya, even though what happened with John. I RG leave Stacy Tygar — Stacy remember the good times. "The Gang," Summer of 86, Summer of 87, what great times. All of jerks tapes that we scimed. Doing what WE do best dancing!! I RG leave my bro ERIC good luck in football, "you need it," only kidding. Kick some but. I'm proud to say that you're my LITTLE BIG BROTHER. And me being RG would like to leave my parents the last of my wills. Thanks for loving me, especially when I needed it most. I would like to let you both know that you have done a good job with putting up with me. I want you to be proud always. You both have encouraged me in many ways. I shall make you proud with my future. To me you're the model parents. I respect you both and Love you both very much, Your son Russell Graves.

VICKI GRAZIANO

KELLY GREEN

JASON GREENBURG

ERIN GREENE: Student Government; Outdoor Club; DECA Club.

KYLE A. GREENING

VICKY GREENSPAN:
I Vicky Greenspan leave, Ross Rosensky, Rosenberg, Rosenwitz whatever your last name is today, I leave you an unlimited supply of roast beef sandwiches and let's not forget a free appointment with a make up artist. Mike the magila gorilla of the gang, you could cheer anybody up. I'm leaving you a hairy Chuck Mobile. Watch out world here he comes. Deana you were always so quiet and fun to talk to. A bag of onion rings and cheese doodles could occupy you for hours. Mike H. one of Dana's buddy now mine, wanna go to Pizza Hut. I'll have a hose to go. Glad we met and became friends. Rob Capucci — the class clown of Spanish, got a pen, better yet any tissues! Jordans, Banana . . . "a Boof," Be deep Be Deep, all our fun times won't ever be forgotten. Thanx for always being there. Hey whatever happened to the class of 88, all cram in the car! Deb you wild n dizzy gal, "Porcelain God" chatterbox. Theresa boy do you have everyone fooled, under that quiet act is a party animal, grab a mug, break a tab remember they're redeemable, the little spunky one. Sharon we've had some wild times, you need an alarm to keep you alert. Hoping, praying, it all worked out. Chances we take, they're fun and worth the risk. Mr. Sparacia you wild n crazy guy you deserve a break today, big macs for your mac attack. Mr. Cangero you're the greatest, since I finally remembered the sin of 30 — (1/2), I'd like you to have my math book. Don't ever change. Ricky Rivers Hey who'd you have for math last year, I'm so glad we met and became friends. So ya lost your case, we can't win them all. Clients always screw up. What's the answer 62, I called! Pat Daly we've had some close calls, watch out for the rail. I'll call I promise, you're a great guy let's never lose touch. Mike Iglio, it's been about 5 years when we first met. You're a special friend. Thanks for always being there, I wish you the best of luck in sports and everything you do. "Heard from your friend ox lately," he was a funny guy. To my first period class, you made my senior year a fun one. Your senses of humor are out of this world. Mom and Dad I love you guys. I know I may not have said it enough times, but I do. Thank you for always being there and putting up with me. The past few years haven't been easy, but we've stuck it out. Daddy I'll always be your "Chubs." Now the nickname's out. I'm embarrassed but it's worth it. I'll never forget what you've done for me. I'll make you both very proud. To all my friends thanks for all the good times and for always being there for me. It meant a lot during those tough times and for the class of 88, everyone reach for the stars, don't let anything get in your way.

BRIAN GRENZ

JACKIE GRIBBONS

ERIC GRIJALVA

MICHELE GRYZLO: Art Club; Ski Club; Softball J.V.; Zenith Club; Invictus; Spanish Club (10).
I Michele Gryzlo leave Michael Holtzmann the memories created and shared and the memories to come. I leave you a moment in the nurse's office, the little wave at the battle, a note, a phone number, a relationship created together. I leave you our Italian restaurant, Billy Joel, Kashmir, Black Magic, the prom, the Lake, side salads, a dangerous corner, Breakneck speeds, long talks, tears, laughs, hugs, kisses, commitment, being whipped, being the first, being the only, Hayden's, the movies, the couch, "where's your dad?", Hershey's kisses, Parchees, birthdays, "when is he coming home?", my stomach aches, your stomach aches, "Are you sure?", cuddles, Rush, closer to the heart, Xanthus, Time Stands Still, Dinner out, chocolate covered strawberries, the Ghis, morning music tapes, flowers, snuffulupagus, the rabbit, and the house with the white picket fence. The times and the memories have only started. I leave you with the dreams fulfilled and the dreams to come. I leave you my thanks, my heart and my never ending devotion. I love you. Tommy and Dana — to the two guys I grew up with I leave you the memories of friendly's, wolleyball, the beach, manhunt, and our imaginary three's company. I leave you Tommy a quiet stereo, the older brother I never had, a new set of teeth, ninja person, and to be the head chef in a first class restaurant. Dana, I leave you late nite talks, spit games, "I don't know if I did or not?", clothes pin, wrestling, Hidden Pond Park, and everything else that I can't think of at this moment. I love you two, thanks for growing up with me. Kelli — I leave you "Grow up," "yes you can smoke in my car," a life without boyfriend problems, dinner with Aerosmith, and your own novel. Your smile and laugh really brightened my day. Thanks. Tracy — I leave you a Good Shephard softball team, Legal Eagles, almost dying in Cath's car, and a Led Zepplin tape. Thanks for making fourth period lunch more exciting. You are a great friend. Ilisa I leave you stalling cars at Mike's house, J.V. Softball, ski trips, Miniature milky ways, a game of wolleyball, and all the unusual memories that remind me of you. Thanks for making the school days a little more interesting. Cathy — I leave to you "would you be willing to go on a blind date?", I leave you "it'll never work, Michelle, I don't want to get into a serious relationship." Some unknown number of months later I leave you a box of Kleenex tissues, crying with me in the car, the good ole guidance pass, lunch at Mike's house, a car with pick up (and one without a flash light under the accelerator), a compass, sweaty hands, a bottle of J.D., "drinking under the table . . . with who?", Cheap Trick, a boyfriend who isn't confused, "If you cry I'll punch ya!", permanent residency at 112, and all my thanks for being a close friend who'll lend an ear, who I can count on and who I can trust. I'm gonna miss ya. Dina — I leave you a first period that starts 20 minutes later, an interesting seventh period, a guy we'd like to forget, a car with brakes, a calc. class that we'd understand, a never ending supply of kiwi's, and your own gallery. Thanks for adding creativity and spice to life, I'll never forget ya! Chris — I leave you old time rock'n'roll, a bronzed Chevette, a new shoulder, whiffle ball in your back yard, a jug of blackberry brandy and the memories of a friend who I could talk to about anything. Thanks for being there. Kim — I leave you sleepovers, hugs, "I love you," Dr. Ruth, 10th grade lunch, All Cried Out, Tennis lessons, MY COAT, El Toredo, "Michelle, shut up, I want to go to sleep," little talks and "I'm so happy for you." Thanks for answering my questions and explaining things a little better. You are always fun to hang out with. Thanks for being my high school shrink. I couldn't have done it without you. Love Always. Andy — I leave you passing notes in Harwood's class, Biology with Gottach, my lab partner, entemens (sp?), c.c. cookies, a new puff doll, and a Beverly Hills movie. Thanks for being someone I could talk to, someone whose opinion I value. I'll miss ya. Karen — I leave you a secret admirer, a Valentine forever, "Oh Hyay!", beating the IM's and a lead in the American Ballet Corps. Good Luck Always. Break a Leg. Mike — I leave you a new Jaguar in blue sparkle paint, White Face Mut., another set of skis, scoring a winning goal against Ward Melville, and a field of mistletoe. I'll never forget you. Be good. Kristin — I leave you one untouchable bass player. I'll never tell. Mom, Dad, and Jon — there are so many

things to leave you with, after all you've known me all of the my life. A few things are Mom's corniness, Jon's weirdness, and Dad's incredibility. Is that a word? They'll teach me words in college. Florida trips, Sunday breakfast, daddy's yelling, me and Jon fighting, mom getting blamed for everything, dad, did you find your keys yet? This is all jumbled I know, but they'll teach me how to organize my thoughts at college too. Aren't colleges wonderful?! Well dad, you'll get your bathroom back now. You guys mean a lot to me. I couldn't have done anything without your support. Thanks for getting me through those "breakdown" periods. Jon and Dad don't worry this is the end of the mush (had to put it in here for Mom) I love you guys — mom — dad — and pussycat.

TRISHA GUARNIERI: German Club; Physics Club; Earth Science Club; Dimensions.
I Trisha Guarnieri, leave: Antnie: a short heavy metal queen with chubby cheeks to serve him pizza the way he likes it. Marilyn: Happy's diet plan, a spiked Big Mac, and a black band. Garrence Grovner: Oooplebrapobeans, Avis! Whiz Cheese. A "dozen rose" receipt, some soap to run for, and a Julio hotline. Diane: Hungry? You're so handsome, so you get Rautazo and Sobgrandmother. Hey Peg! Go with the Flo! Rob: The burping cowboy gets "All that hair and Paul Stanley for a night." Paul Orzabal: Dick Cavett and a smaller forehead. Kareem-Abdul-Allaire: The other man to square dance with. Billy: Something to grab. Jimmy: A heavy metal woman with shoulders to pinch and pump up. Little Richie Boyles: A hazy shade of Quazzie Moto. Kathy: A Father Preacher and a hug. Mom? Dad? Thanks. Chris Flood: A Rush Shirt, and a better math tutor. D.C. (Mr. Crawford) — Popcorn and the MMManager!!!

DOM GUCCIARDO

MARIE GUICCIARDINI: To Theresa: I leave all my Richie Sambora pictures, a lizard, a fat hand and my friendship. To LaTisha: I leave all my pennies, a one-way ticket down South, my weapon and my friendship. To John: I leave a bottle of Soave shampoo, a clown and my everlasting love. To Dawn: I leave an Incredible Hulk doll, and a sausage factory. To Petey: I leave a secret: I loved you the most. To Renee: I leave all my problems, a bleen pen, and a pundawich doll and my friendship. To all my friends "See ya"

GINO GRIPPO: Soccer.
I Guso, leave Jenn, my little princess, a little bean, poison ivory, Whitesnake, and Long Island MacArthur Airport. I also leave "All of my love" and the rest of our lives in happiness.

JUDY GROSCH: Ski Club.
I Judy, leave Ces(flander); our beloved seamore, sleigh rides in the sump, double-pedal, your favorite pair of white capezios, our trips to Port Jeff, a Mr. Potato Head doll, wacky at the park, braces in sixth grade, a spatula to scoop out my dead hamster, cat food fights on my kitchen floor (chew it), "come give your mama a big, fat, smooch," a clean fish bowl, hitchhiking at Stonybrook, a green car, "The fog," and my cat tiger, aerobics in my living room, getting tangled in the fence at Deer Run, a jar of pickles, and most of all the past 7 years. I hope our friendship stays as strong and special as it has been. Tracy (Big Bird): Our first dodge ball game (I'm deaf), photo sessions, lunches with chocolate doughnuts, orange juice and taco Doritos, the ski lift at Brodie, our trips to Port Jeff, Jordache jeans, horseback riding into the trees, our E.S.P. canoe trip, a tray of enchiladas, fish tail control lessons and the memories and great friendship we shared the past 7 years. Evy: a matching outfit (just kidding), and a real restaurant to work in. Jenny: Joe Chung, our colorguard songs (I like that tree) and our trips to Stonybrook Library. Noreen — a slap in the face at McDonalds, my pornographic picture of you, and my dull black eyeliner pencil from drawing your harlequin face at Darney Park.

MARK GROSSMANN

MARK J. GRUBER

LUKE GUIHAN

PAULA GUIHAN: I Paula, leave to Kathleen, one of my dearest friends, the losers club, a new teen-line to call, new eyeballs, and a bus that doesn't keep going. "I don't take notes, I memorize," Excuse me . . . Oh! how could I forget, I also leave Joe Castellano, thanks for being a good friend all these years. I know there were times we couldn't stand each other but we got over it. Love Ya! Jenny H.: What can I say. I leave you all the great memories we've had. Don't forget all the arguments we had when we were kids, nobody would have ever thought we could become best friends, always arguing. Thanks for everything. I hope everything works out with you and Dan. Love ya! Keri M.: I leave you all the fights in the hallway, "come on," "yeah," "Right now," second period lunch. Remember the butter on your face, sorry, now how could you forget that. Playing cards in lunch with Joleen, singing and dancing in front of Mrs. Gordon, Roy Rogers, the shocking experience. Another Mets world series, this time root for the Mets, not the Astros, or Red Sox! Don't forget the Four Tops, "Sugar Pie Honey Bunch," "Bernadette," "Don't walk away Renee is Riley straight yet?" I'll never forget when your own dog kicks you out of your bed, and you sleep on the floor. Thanks for being a good friend. Joleen H.: Keri, Mrs. Gordon, and I miss you so much. It's not the same without the third musketeer. We've had great moments and not so great moments sorry I never write to you that much but I still think of you. Love Ya! Mrs. Gordon: Even though I never had you as a teacher, you are still a great person. So how are you polish feet. Don't forget me or Brian and the carnation you gave him. Mr. Læo: I leave uopu my vood on "Pouting, and how to get results." Also "is it a Saa Corvette, as Astin Martin, Jaguar." Don't forget at our ten year class reunion, I'll tell you the name of the ar and uear, then I'll make you change my grade. I still want those x-tra points. You're the greatest! Alex N.: I leave you those disgusting crees and biscuits we made in F.N. Anthony's: I leave you the stuff between your toes. Ha! Ha! John H: you're wrong I'm right! Rich F: I know we sort of drifted apart and never talk that much anymore, but you are still a good person, and I hope everything goes great for you. Darryl Strawberry is still the best Met. Mr. Leograndes 8th period mysterious class first semester: that had to be one of the best classes so far in my senior year. I wish the best for everyone. Don't forget the password! Peggy G: I leave you the good times in criminal justice. My family and relatives: Even though I may not show it, I really love you all. To all of those people and friends that I may have left out: Thanks for making my years at Sachem great!

LISA GUNDER: Dimensions.
I, Lisa Gunder, upon leaving high school years behind me, do leave to my friends and loved ones all of my non-worldly possessions. To John, the greatest boyfriend any girl could hope for, I leave my yesterdays and all my tomorrows, our memories of the past and hopes for our future, all the tears that tie us together, and all the love that has dried them to Joe S. I leave our path in the woods, our good time, our fights, our advice (good and bad). I leave you my friendship for you to have forever and I leave you the best and the worst summer of my life filled with all those memories. To Darrin I leave Corey beach, reckless driving, crude honesty, and ione gell of a beakfast. I'll always be there for you. You're the best. To Jen W. I leave all the laughter we shared, all the long talks we've had. I leave you gratitude, respect, and so many apologies. And I leave you time, all the time I never had to be the friend I should have been. To Michelle I leave sunsets, sunny days, window handles, slumber parties. I leave you all that is pink and all that is happy because you deserve all the happiness in the world. Stay pink! To Pete I leave the flower I promised you; a yellow rose representing special friendship. To Christine G. I leave "shopping," midnight walks, heart-to-heart talks, and "That's What Friends Are For." I leave you all my love and all my apologies. To Diana I leave the color yellow, back yard campouts, summer barbeques, unicorns, and poetry. I leave you my fondest thoughts and my favorite memories. To Joe B. I leave many years of laughter and last minute studying. I leave you bubble gum and ice cream cones. And I leave you a very special friendship. To Eileen I leave Mrs. Dashielle and Mr. Mole I leave a special thank you for being such a good friend. To Lisa "Ga" I leave our lunch room talks that helped me so much. I leave you my confidence that you'll endure anything life throws at you. To Dan I leave no ping pong after eight and my girlfriend without skin. And I leave you a thank you for always being able to cheer me up. To Joe "stud" and Jene I leave the prom, "planes, trains, and automobiles," and the morning carpool. I leave yous all the luck in the world. And to Allaine I leave all the friendship I've been so stingy with, I owe you a lot. I leave a million "I'm sorry's" and a hell of a lot of love. To my parents I leave 18 years of hugs and kisses, honesty and understanding. I leave 18 years of headaches and worrying. I leave you my childhood, one I wouldn't trade with anyone, and I leave you a tender thank you for all your love and support. And to my favorite person in the world, my brother Greg, I leave steam roller and lumpy bed. I leave our fights (fake and real). I leave the dirty dishes in the sink and the Noxema on the towels. I leave a friendship originated at birth and destined to last forever. I Love You!

STACEY GUSTAVSON: Honor Society; Dimensions; Art Club; Mural Club; Internet Club.
To Kim — a higher salary, a trip to the movies, a puppy, shoes from Tootsie Plohound, a boyfriend perfect for you, a gag for Mr. Mighty Mountain's mouth, Greece and Italy and my friendship forever. Holly — flashlights and walkie talkies, fried peaches, the special olympics, JT's fedora, all my Duran paraphernalia, a canoe trip, a hot day digging up old chicken bones, and most of all thanx for all the years you've put up with me. Shannon — the Bigger Thomas trial, burnt vodka, my apologies for all of our arguments and putting all side remember I always cared. Teddy — a ticket for the LIRR to Penn, Sotto Galleries and Washington Square Park. Mrs. Yantz — more thanx than I could ever express, much happiness (a new graphics teacher) and good health for the family. Tracy, Dina and Lynn — wood carving tools, linoleum blocks, ink, brayers, stolen art work — all remembrances of our favorite class with the coolest "I'm into it, y'know" teacher And don't forget our trip to Greece and Italy. Chris — Bobcat Goldthwait tickets and a very special Christmas. Lisa — confidence in your art work. Michele — to become a fair haired princess. Jeff — taco bell and a bottle of champagne.

SALVATORE GUTTILLA

STACEY GUZAS: Cross-Country; Winter Track; Spring Track; G.A.A.
I Stacey Guzas leave Chris Fiore, your eyes, a night I will never forget, a dedication to a song, it took us long enough, a rose and a teddy bear, Elton John tapes. You're a very special person and I hope our relationship keeps growing but most of all I leave you my heart. I, Stacey Guzas leave Karen Lynch a hope for the brightest future possible and a full scholarship to Julliard. To a person that I hope will never leave my life and the only best friend I have and ever will have I leave you a phone call from school on the worst day of both our lives and the biggest mistake of 11th grade. Putting up with the P.A. The last of a dying breed (SA15) all of 10th grade. The eggplant and the Satin man, an accident coming home from Brian Gordon's house. An almost accident with Craig and Chris Botari, writing on the gas station's bathroom wall. Crying in Christopher's bathroom. The best weekend at Delaware. The weekend smoker and poker. Our skin problems . . . 52, 53. The holy situation. All of our hideous decisions. Being there for each other during the biggest competitions. Sleeping over your house and calling people in the middle of the night. The call and hang up. All our marvy adventures with marvy. Modern Woman holy carvel hitch. The Strawberry man and Sniff. "I'm not happy to be stuck with you." You throwing tomatoes at some lady in Roy Rogers. The food fight in A&P with Craig and Robyn. The fight in 10th grade with the puppy dog. Holy biccage. Being hyayed. Karen I don't know what I'm going to do without you next year. I leave you my most treasured memories of high school. I love you. I Stacey Guzas leave Kristine Hess a very special friendship since 9th grade that I hope will never end. Our double dates with Craig and Mike going to the beach. Our lifeguard jobs. Yaz. Lunch after school every day. Scoping upstairs. The U2 concert and the Met game. Meeting Eric at Action Park, having the best time leaving the note on the wrong car. Swimming. The civil service test. Spilling our guts on the way to Action Park. A trip to Great Adventure. Getting Soaking wet. Our sweater. A phone call hysterical from Coates Ave. Sleeping over on a school night. KH and CF. I want, I want, I wanna. Being attacked by two hideous men at Action Park. Apple Cranberry. Chasing the beach ball across the parking lot. A sunburn or a sunburn?, Christopher's, New Year's Eve in your car, Jimmy Hartman's car. The fake tan. Boogie boarding at Smithpoint with the geeks. Me being nervous for every meet. Prom weekend. The Senior Banquet. Our love problems. BC and URI. The SAT's. Listening to me being hyayed by certain people. I'm going to miss you so much I can't believe it's really here. Our life is starting. You deserve the best in everything you do. Good Luck with all your dreams. I Stacey Guzas, leaving Kristen Camberdella a friendship since Sr. Quintana's Spanish class in 8th grade. Me, U and Denise and our matching shirts. Through the years we've had our problems but I want you to know how much I treasure our friendship. I leave you an infatuation with SC in 9th grade. Christopher's Sleeping over my house Trying to stifle our laugh. The "quart." Your birthday and YAZ. The only people on the whole track team who love Prince. All our years running together. Me you and Wendy in 9th grade. Always remember "Forever Friends." Being there for me on my 18th Birthday. You're on my day skiing. Martin. The snow-plow. A night we will never forget at Chris's house. All our stomach aches. I'm going to miss you. Good luck in everything you set out to do, even though you don't need it. I Stacey Guzas leave Chris Lasala a thank you for being there when I needed a shoulder to lean on. I'll never forget you for that. A half-dollar, surprise visits at my beach, waking me up. Waking me and Kristen up at my house and taking us to Karen's on the last day of Summer. Our workaholic summer. Being whipped, well maybe just a little. Boston College Eagles rule. Midnight mass on Christmas Eve. We've started a tradition. Being sick of everyone's attitude. I'll always be here 4 U and you know that. I love you hon. I Stacey Guzas leave Wendy Smith always Sticking up for me, sit back, homecoming 1987. Always setting me up with someone. Driving me to school every day rain or shine. Celebrating Kresten's birthday. An infatuation with C.B., will he call? Working at Caldor with the burnouts. Introducing us to Yaz. Jmu. Skiing. Where's the green snow? The junior banquet. Maybe you shouldn't have drove. The senior banquet. Me you and Kristen sitting on top of a lifeguard stand at Bayport beach laughing at everything. I hope everything works out 4 U. I know you'll succeed always keep in touch "Forever Friends." I Stacey Guzas leave my sister Tara "no it's not here yet." I didn't leave so don't even think about crying. When I do I want you to know that it's not the end of the world because we will always write and call each other. Dad can take care of the phone bill. Thank you for always being not just a sister but a friend you've listened to all my problems and gave me advice that I always trusted. I'm so glad how close we've become and hope it will always be that way. And I know that you'll find that special person only 4 U. Believe me I know he's out there. But he's not only going to have to pass dad's test but mine . . . I love you. Ta Always Stacey. I Stacey Guzas leave Mr. O'brien the best coach and friend anyone could ever have. I leave you all our bus rides to the state meet. Your unbearable workouts, red sweatshirts, eating show, visiting you on Sunday morning at Seneca. Babysitting, listening to my problems. I don't know what I'm going to do without you next year. You'd better write. Love forever, Stacey. I, Stacey Guzas, leave my Mom and Dad always being there 4 me to give me support and strength to carry on. I leave Dad college applications I couldn't have done it without you. I leave Mom, listening to my poetry and saying it was beautiful. Even though you may not believe it I am going to miss you both more than you'll ever know. You've helped me grow to become the person I am proud to be. Thank you for being my mother and father. I, Stacey Guzas, leave Mr. Lorincz an unforgettable criminal justice class. I'm so glad I met you this year. You always listened to me complain about my injuries and told me not to worry and always made me feel better. Thanks for being a great teacher and friend. I'm going to miss you.

BRIAN CHRISTOPHER HAAG

JAMES HACKETT: Football.

DENISE SHIRA HAFT: National Honor Society 11, 12; Zenith Club 9, 10; Symphonic Wind Ensemble 11, 12; Band 9, 10; Orchestra 9, 10, 12; Varsity Tennis 11, 12; J.V. Tennis 9, 10; Spanish Honor Society 12; National History Fair; SCMEA; NYSSMA.
I, Denise Haft leave Mom, Dad and sister Jennifer, my memories at Sachem High School, a free telephone line, and a clean room. Thanks for always being there for me when I needed you. I love you. I, Denise leave Alison a three hour phone call, Hess credit card, "He'll call," a trip to the mall, a cookie, "Hey shopping" and a friendship forever. I, Denise leave Jen B. long talks, a new summer job, a date with "Mr. Right," and a lasting friendship.

CHERYL HAGEMEYER: Tina Juliano: to the worst (best) friend a person could have. Thanks for the Summer of 87. You helped me through a lot of confusing situations and I will love you forever because good is good and bad is bad, good is bad but bad is better!! We better stay in touch when you leave and don't worry there will be another puff. Don't worry I don't think everything was your fault. Cindy Higgins: I'm glad we started to hang out again I remember the start of 8th grade, I'll never take another nodoz again! Good Luck, I know you and Chris will be really happy. I love you. Tammy Rugalo: Thanks for being a good friend remember the hill how many times we stalled out. Love Ya. Denise: Be careful on the boardwalk. Janis, Linda and Christine: I'm really glad we all became friends. I love ya all. To my Rob: I love you very much we have been together since 9th grade and even if things get bad I always will love you.

MICHAEL HAGENBERGER: Varsity

Golf Team; National Honor Society; Spanish Club.

SEAN HAKAM

WILLIAM HALAGARDA: Football; Lacrosse; National Honor Society; Varsity Club; German Club.
I, Bill Halagarda, leave my Dad an '88 Blazer and a real driveway to put it in, a stereo for the V.W., and a promotion into management. Mom, I leave you a Mercedes, one year of coordinating with cooperating teachers and no headaches, hightops, and a year supply of frozen yogurt (with toppings). To both of you I really appreciate everything you guys have done for me and I can't thank you enough. Thanks for being so understanding and so caring. And thanks for always being there when I needed you. I love you guys a lot. Chris, I leave you an acceptance letter to Cornell, a 1992 high school All-American lacrosse goalie award, and a 1996 college All-American award. I leave you more than 2 wrestling matches and possibly an all-county title. I leave you late night wrestling in our room, stuffed animal catches, sneak attacks and "I'll rip off your head and s — t down your neck!" I leave you full ownership to the Topps Baseball Card Company and an eternal gift certificate for the coin and stamp shop in the Sunvet Mall. I leave a bike ride to Hidden Pond Park, trombone lessons (not that you need them), a new game for the Tandy, and of course my whole wardrobe (yes, including my jersey!). Most of all I leave the memories of all the good times we've had and a look forward to all those yet to come. You're a great friend and a great brother, I love ya! Suzanne, I leave you the strongest most beautiful singing voice in the world (wait, you already have that!), the golden Salesman (women) award for all those chances you got rid of for me, a real snow shovel instead of that stupid little plastic one, my Cowboy jersey, a big screen color T.V. for your room, a haircut with bungs, and a whole week without doing the dishes, and "Boozana." I leave you a decision as to what you want to be when you grow up, a nurse? a physical therapist? public relations? Most of all, I want to thank you for being so generous and caring. And even when I don't show it, I love you. You'll always be my little sister. Tom C., I leave you the Penguin dancer, ling hair, Billp, your old car stereo, the deed to Exxon 61, four hour shifts, a handshake, a leading role in a Broadway play, and a young but good friendship. Good luck in all your future endeavors. Kevin, I leave you "Would you please stop!" George, I leave you an official New York State class 5 driver's license, a 1987 Hustle Award and the Gill-Beorge language. Chris D., I leave you a flashing neon sign saying "WOW" and a pair of air shocks for the maro. And Caryn — "Watch out for the bank!" Patty, I leave you an eternity of hugs and mooches, Boobi and Binky, brake lights, Puh!, and eternity of Ki-Ki's (the good kind), Pfff!, a big happy yellow submarine (scope up), Esson — baby!, Dunkin Donuts — it's worth the trip!, a little chat in the study, an instruction booklet for Exxon self-serve stations, an indestructible recording of our songs with a message on the end, the bungalow and a walk on the beach (without mosquitos), the crooked mile (with or without the Datsun), my cousin Guido, a ride home from Great Adventure, a frozen yogurt shop, a salt bagel with cream cheese, a P.B. and J that sticks to the roof of your mouth, a Champion sweatshirt, and an STX Lacrosse sweatshirt, Sachem Football t-shirt and shorts, season tickets to all my 1986 football games, pizza every Saturday, and a mix up in communications as to who picks you up from work. I leave you the Corvette we saw on the Southern State, a full ride to Iona, a full ride to Pace, "Say a prayer?", taking a wrong turn on the way back from Hofstra, walking into the men's locker room at Driver's Ed, and "Patty, I really think I failed." Most of all, I leave you memories of all the good times we had together and the many, many more to come. Thanks for always being there when I needed you and always understanding me. You are without a doubt my best friend. I Love You!

EDWARD HAMILTON: Football; Funnels.
I leave Kevin a pair of white sweats, a video tape of "Better Off Dead," the lifeguard class, a pitching wedge, a salisbury steak and remember I am going to tell. To Chris I leave a car that won't break down and it comes with a roll bar. I also leave a muzzle and try an older girl, it won't hurt. I leave Jeff a running board, a new wrench, and a true story. I leave Rob a basketball court with boundary lines.

MICHAEL HAMILTON

KARIN HAMMER: Library Aid; Swim Team.

JASON HANLEY: Biology Club; Computer Club; Cartooning Club; Earth Science Club; Dimensions Magazine; Aviation Club.
To Sharon, my love, I leave the movies at Patchogue, my Big Bad Wolf T-shirt, a visa card, master card, and Diner's card, my black overcoat, jumper cables, a map to T.S.S. My YES albums and my Michael Jackson albums, 3 goldfish, a couple more key chains, a box of sweetarts, a bowling ball, dreams of summer and love, one red rose, and all the happiness and love I could ever give you. To Frank I leave Middle Earth (Someone has to take over). My comic books and various other toys, my judge shirt. To the Bubba Brothers I leave a friendly Zoot and the exgrated deli-bound, and Teddy! To Bubba Stein I leave Physics and Spanish. Los carcs fue BOOM. To Bubba Tom I leave a wrench (for Desks), a lighter and some black electric tape. To Christine H. I leave my keyboard, a smile and some army men. To the other 4 stooges: Yo, Yo, You see! To the A.P. computer Science class and Mr. Duffrin I leave a doubly-linked-recursive-circular-tree. To Mr. Posner, I leave a good sci-fi story and a warm thanks. To Mrs. Gordon I leave my Isaac Asimov Books. To Jen, I leave the note I never wrote you. To anyone I forgot, a warm goodbye and a friendly zoot. I'm outta here, Jay. get everything you ever want. You deserve it. To Wanda, my forever friend, my best friend, I leave you my books, my stuffed animals, crutches, ace bandages, beating pods, ice bags, wheel chairs, stretchers, a garage for Betsy, your own deli, memories of Mandee's, Mr. Miller's math class, memories of Rosie, Sherry, Lofro, Danny, Brian, Lou, and Jimmy. Thank you for everything. I most importantly leave you a ticket for a ride over the rainbow where your dreams will all come true. (Whoever I left out, you can shoot me now, but you get anything anyway!)

KENNETH HARKIN: Honor Society; Band; Strategy and Tactics Club; Science Fiction Club.

RUSSELL HARLAN

VICTORIA HARNEY:
I, Vicky Harney leave to Wendy those many trips to the deli on "our only means of transportation" and many more years of my friendship in hopes that they are as good as they were in the past and now in the present. You're "the best" don't ever change. To Patty, I leave all the memories of the past three years of our friendship, all the good times we had hangin' out and my ears to listen to you when you really need a friend. I love ya babe. To Gina I leave all the times we hung out behind the school and hanging out at the lake with Cindy. You're a rip and I'm glad we became good friends. To Joe, Cioffi, Mike, and the rest of the gang, I leave the summer of 1987, all those nights at the railroad station, those Sunday night movies and I can't forget the parties at Dean's. To Linda I leave the carpet and the "stuff" on it, the powder fight in your room, the tape we made, the Dennis the Menace doll, Mrs. Owen's 5th grade class and all the other great times we shared hangin' out. You'll always be one of my best friends. I love ya and don't ever forget it. To Mom I leave thanks for putting up with me when I didn't listen. I love ya

EILEEN HARRINGTON:
I, Eileen leave to my best friends Melissa and Share: all our memories we have shared in the last 8 years. But most of all my love for you both and a promise that ours is a friendship that will last forever. To Mom and the Gang: You are the best family anyone could ever ask for. Thank you for being there for me. I love you all very much, love Eileen (A.K.A. Nellie) To Dad: I finally did it! I hope you are proud! Thank you for making our last year together a very happy one. I will treasure the memories always. I will always love you so! Love, Eileen

SHARON HANLEY:
Dimensions Magazine; International Cultural Enrichment Club.
I, Sharon Hanley, being of sound (ha!), mind and body, do hereby leave the following: To Jason, my boyfriend, I leave "The Hidden," my black boots, all my lipstick, that drive along the lake without headlights, my entire collection of earrings, my "spastic" legs, Sweetarts and Twizzlers, a house full of ducks, Bayshore, parking in the boondocks, miniature golf in the winter, a snowball fight on the beach, and of course, my heart, even though you already have it. You've changed me with your love, given me confidence with your trust, made me secure in your strength, and kept me smiling through everything. I'm happiest when I'm with you. I love you endlessly. To Renee (Bubba Jones) Russano, my best friend, I leave 8th grade science class, the white Porsche I parked outside El Torito's, Jake, the letter to Tom, the Parrish twins, Corniche on Saturday's, memories of Cheap Johns, the Hess man, popcorn, sucking mongrel, all my Todd letters, ice-skating with the Doublemint twins, Chi-chi and Ginger — Mommy's home, Lakeside, lawn ballet, psycho Joe, Oprah, and aggravation! You're the best bud anyone could hope for. We've shared it all and always will. I love ya Bub. For Col, I leave all the orange M&M's in the world, New Jersey and "Final Countdown," a terrific rendition of the Adams Family song, the night we left Friendlys, ice cream at 2 am., Freddy, Great Adventure (twice!), and all the other great times we've shared. You're a great pal! I luv ya! For Maria, I leave memories of phumfer, Cherish, bacon, phone calls to Jeff, evil eyes to Mark, a dead whale his face in lime green jello, the Adams family song, a one way ticket to Wyoming, and stock in AT&T. Thanks for all the good times and all your help through the bad. What's that ma, gotta eat? Wuv ya! For Kim Nilsen, I leave a house next door so you'd always be here, the fabulous four, Chips Deluxe cookies, our late night discussions, and lots of love and memories. I luv ya and I miss ya. To Frank Armstrong, I leave the fringes on my pocketbook, and Christmas in 7th period lunch. To Christine Haralambou, I leave Skippy the Fish, trips to TSS, pair spray-proof car windows, and many thanks for all the rides. You're a great friend. To Alexandria, I leave another year of high school, 59 magical memories (dreams!), Spock, and no neck. I luv ya! To Bill, I leave one very cold shower. To Dan Sullivan, I leave a green magic marker, my hair spray, and my blue eyeliner. To my family, I leave much love and gratitude. You are truly the best. To everyone I've left out (the Mickey D crew, for example!) sorry but this is one hefty list! Thanks to everybody and all my love. You've made these years the best!!

CHRISTINE HARALAMBOU: Student Government.
I Christine (a.k.a. Beastie), being of not quite sound mind and body, do hereby leave a lot of junk to a lot of people. (If I leave someone out, feel free to shoot me AFTER I get my diploma)! Firstly, to the three other members of the Blue Denim Jacket Club: To Sharon, (who has permanently turned my car into her own locker room), I leave a million dollar hair spray gift certificate, more 8th pd adventures for Heslin, a lifetime of roses and hearts, and all the happiness anyone could ever have. Thanks for putting up with me at 7:00 am. To Jason, I leave you all my tapes, backstage passes to all future YES concerts, half of my sun roof, yearly parties at Houlihan's, green beer, a lifetime subscription to Isaac Asimov along with a job, and a job working with Max of Coca Cola. Thanks for the nightly keyboard concerts and showing me things can get better. I leave you the best things in life. To Jim (or Blue Steel, whichever you prefer) I leave you the other half of my sun roof, a job writing songs for Depeche Mode, a raise at Pathmark, an invitation to Sabalis' house for you know what, and a permanent supply of my Christmas presents. I leave you behind the wheel of a new car and a great life. Thanks for everything. My car wouldn't be the same without you guys. To Jenn, I leave you all the wonders of 1st pd. gym. Thanks for 4 years of a great friendship. To Frank, I leave you a lifetime supply of yellow clothes and a job! To Craig, I leave you intense discussions from Mr. Kane's class (it was fun!). To Alex, my fellow wabbit hunter, I leave you all the times we've shated, walking across the field in a storm, all the movies, bowling (95!), putting up the mirror, all the fights we've had, all the tears, the bus ride to both banquets, the dances, Houlihan's, Red Robins, Heslin, Santa Claus, the x-mas tree, New Year's eve, the 8-scoop sundae at friendly's at 10 pm, and everything else. Thank you for the memories. I hope you

JOHN HARROW: Biology Club President; Computer Club; Who's Who Among American High School Students; French Club.

JOHN HART: Varsity Cross Country; Tennis; National Honor Society; Spanish Honor Society.

CHRISTOPHER HARTMANN: Sachem Varsity Wrestling; Sachem Varsity Club.

ERIC A. HARTMANN: National Honor Society; German Club; Italian Club; Dimensions Art Staff; Art and Animation Club; Meteorology Club.
I, Eric Hartmann, being the defect of a bad gene pool, bequeath the following items to the following people: To Jon and Rob I leave all pertinent (and unpertinent) information about the Nassau Coliseum. To Adam and Cheryl each a pair of running shoes. I leave Mike A. a list of 5 reasons why calculus is important in every day life. I leave Jen a Mrs. Dramer Voo doo doll. To all posers I leave NOT a thing. I leave Gumby and Pokey a pair of tickets to an Anthrax concert — MOSH HARDY. I leave Ed a bass player who is coherent during jams. I leave my lab group 0 percent — on the first try! I leave all eligible bachelurettes my phone number. I leave Jeff and George the new issue of Meal Poser. I leave everyone at church and camp Randy's head on a platter. I leave Heidi Bucki Felini and a pair of hip waders (to get through all my B.S.). I leave Cathy all the luck in the world. I leave Hillary my utmost respect. I leave Mom and Dad a little peace and quiet. And to Chris, I leave everything else. Keep faith all.

MARY HARTMANN

CATHERINE HARTNETT: Art Club; Ski Club; J.V. Volleyball; Softball; Field Hockey; Varsity Field Hockey.
I Cathy, leave Dina J.N.S.M.R.K.K.F.D.T.R.C. Stewart and the countless others. Always remember the good things like camping, plumber, the Portuguese Deli, we're going to the movies, Spring Break in Florida, the Saturday Nights at your house with S.U.M.I.D.W., The Mall and the Tin Bin. Oh yeah and the 10th grade beach party dance. I also leave you a trip back in time so you can go to Woodstock, a night with Stewart, a complete Georgia O'Keeffe collection, a green Volvo, a girl you can name Fauve, a studio apartment in Soho, and all the other things. I leave all of my love and gratitude to you. You got me through a lot of tough times and you made the good times better. I'm gonna miss you. I Cathy leave Kelli, the day at Montauk, I'm gonna quit smoking/why would you do a stupid thing like that, Mr. Farrell's class, Penelope Jones, and all the fun times. I also leave you an endless supply of cigarettes and gum, a boss who can spell, roots that don't grow in, and a car that has a radio and you can smoke in. Roundhead, you've brightened my days with your smile and sense of humor and have made my life fun. I'm gonna miss you. I Cathy, leave Michelle drinking underneath the table, Mike's phone number, Hair man, trying to talk and play gym at the same time, a 98 on an English paper, a typewriter that corrects spelling, and all the conversations, advice, laughter and tears. Thanks for always being there. I Cathy leave Tracy the note my mother found, 5th period lunch together, 4th period lunch sometimes together, a complete collection of 12 inches, I only have one ski, Holbrook video, Maj, and a guy who will realize how special you are. I'm gonna miss you. I Cathy leave Mike just shirt up and listen to me, we gotta toughen you up, am I a God or what, a life without major decisions, a double bill with Rush, and a Reese's Pieces Sundae. Thanks for always having that shoulder to cry on. You got me through the tough times. I'll never forget you. I Cathy leave Rich our blind date, we're not getting serious, wanna go down to the water, Room 12, phone calls in between periods, a girlfriend with a chest, soda with dinner instead of milk, the car of your choice, season tickets to the Rangers, a house in Vermont, a dog named Ed, your own welding business, and a wish that you can reach all your goals and all your dreams come true. I can't tell you how much you mean to me so all I'll say is that I love you.

CANDACE HARVEY:
I Candy leave all my love and thanks to Mom and Dad. You have helped me with a lot these past years. You've put up with my bad moods, listened to all my problems, and have always been there when I've needed you. I love you. I Candy leave Mom your own wardrobe. What should I do?, Can you read this?, long talks, jokes, your voice, and get out of my room I have no privacy. I Candy leave Daddis tension, a speech to write, my room to rent, I'm adopted, loud music, my car, a phone I never got, superb, and beautiful. I love you both. Thanks!!! I Candy leave Tracy Best Sisters, little fights, Trayo, a camp out in my room, foo-foos, a grand piano, a wish you will not be as short as me, and protection from Lenny's teasing. I love you. I Candy leave Lenny a punch in the back when I could beat you up, a broken window, a license at the age of 49, money to pay off my car, bakery buddies, dirty pans, cigs, a kick under the table, puppis, Lennis, Mmms, Daddis, Candace, Tracis, no more fights, and secrets (don't tell mom). I love you . . . Bogart, I leave you my high shrilling voice with a biscuit. I Candy leave my best friend and best bakery buddy, Carolyn, a new 88 Trans Am, a sober night, the summer of '87, the prom of '87, a limo driver, a case of wine coolers just for you, pumps 1, 2, 3, and 4, a beautiful voice like mine perhaps better, an eggmobile, flings, lemonheads, a dunk in a pool, party hoppin, Victory, the lake, Kim I., Pizza Hut, Spring Fest, K.T., M.N., J.M., C.P., M.B., a SINGLE relationship, the happy car, a vacation, wet shorts, a new pair of glasses, a mint brother, Bahrenburgs, a booberry pie, apple strudel sure, 5 pan pwain rolls, fights (nasty ones), don't pway wif your hair, a fake laugh, Mrs. Beasley, Bruce, rules to being a good bakery woman, I'm gonna quit, Beastie Boys, Paul Revere, Run DMC, the beach, a car accident, Norman's, J.F., K.F., J.S., J.L., M.J., L.B., F.S., Caesar's house, a scavenger hunt, John Mann,

sign stealing, Bud St., homemade pizza, an attitude, too funny, ba hole, boof, my karate talents, take me home, a sleep out, a hotel party, a girls' night out, a tan, the bird, senior banquet, "Carolyn" Europe, 4 rules to a good time, good hours at work, a day off, Heart, Michael Jackson, Prince, Caroway, Careolin, Carol, Candst, Canny and a bakery idol. Thanks for everything. Even though it seemed like I didn't listen to your advice all the time I did. You helped me through a lot especially with the males. I have had the best times of my life with you. Just think it all started Feb. vacation of '87. The summer was the best it has a lot of memories and even the bakery. Thank you so much. Just remember we can't change when we come back from college!!! I love ya . . . I Candy leave Patty 6th grade, Grace, the voice, Freeze Frame, a day of your old 45s, V.A.B.S.G.L.B.H., an ice cold room, Ronkonkoma beach, Wham "Everything She Wants," thick hair, long hair, thin hair, a bike ride, meet you half way, Halloween dance, French, 9th grade football (with G.L.S.K.), Tu te joues on toilet paper, a puppy, a car and everything you deserve. you're a great friend and helped me through a lot. Thanks and good luck with everything you do. I love ya. Always keep in touch. I Candy leave Laurene Eng. 11, the Farg book, Wheel of Geekos, good sensations, jitters, cnect the zits, sachel barriers, stolen frog phone, bandaged heads, "Fortress," a night behind your bar, my secret, Victory, street bathroom, wet pants, literature books with pictures of men, magnified oobs, and I like it! Thanks for everything. You were always there for me when I needed to talk. Good luck with Byron and everything you do. I love ya. I Candy leave Kristen a happy car, the summer of '87, the senior banquet, boof, scavenger hunt. I'm not getting out of the car go ahead Jim, a poster, Norman's, Matt's, the school store, quarters, I never get it in, w.c. caps, the perfect boyfriend, and the best future you could ever have. Thanks for everything and always keep in touch. love ya! I Candy leave Dawnis G.N.V.T.P.C.T.D., soccer, after 6th, Days of Our Lives, flat tires, "no one's coming," Halloween, Das Little Haus, fun with B.K., R.G., and gang, Dawnis, Candace, and wench. You're a great friend and we've become really close this year. I hope we always stay in touch. Good Luck, I love ya. I Candy leave Caryn chrome, Peaker memories, 'if you don't knock you don't live,' soccer, SORRY, driver's ed, a train, a pencil and sharpener, a squirrel, the shoulder of a road, last minute projects, and hot chocolate. Stay in touch. We have a lot of great memories. Thanks! Forever Friends!!! I Candy leave Phil Roy Roger's biscuits and shakes, your clothes are mine, dinosaur stories, a term paper, library run, and hug. I love ya. I Candy leave my art buddies, John and Scott, a finished art project and so many laughs, Thanks. I'll miss ya. Frank D., I leave you a new T-shirt, Gert I leave you butt slop and bird feet and Dez, gym class. To Sachem's girls Varsity Soccer Team I leave the New York State Championship and memories. I Candy leave Kirk 12-19-87, a new leg, Pizza Hut, New Year's, X-mas, a new American car, Ferris Bueller, Top Gun, bulldinkie dogs, a diet, a wimpy woman, Led Zep, Meatloaf, M.J., a movie, a night at your house, my biceps, tell me, a bite, nards, a tube of toothpaste, a donut, Adirondack, your own name, nerd, clean car, water fight, Dead end (where we met), my baby, caught in the act, say hi to mom, cookies for Todd, boof to you, Days of Our Lives. I know you watch it, Dak har or Drak Har, one day I'll stick up for you, women are inferior so you think, and sick movies. We've just started and so far so good. Thanks for all the things you've done for all the things you've done for me. We've got a lot more coming and I hope that you know how much I care. Don't forget that either. I love ya a lot. Well save the best for last so to Jeannette I leave, my best cousin and best everything, all our memories and great times since we were kids. You are very special, you have helped me through a lot, listened to all my B.S. and I thank you. There is no doubt that we will ever go our separate ways without ever keeping in touch. Remember we are going to live next door to each other when we get married and have kids. I leave you a fort, spinning the winning, rocket to the moon, a designed card for Grandpa V., a pool table, a hockey board, Thanksgiving in VA, a pinch for your rear, a hard floor with runny pillows, a homemade white Russian, Star Trek with bald women, a fight with Don, Len, Ken, early bedtime, embroidered pants and bracelets, a kick on the wall, your clothes are mine, driving lessons with green bugs, AA meeting, Breakdance, Montauk, a little slower or a little faster, a brand new adult car, and lastly, Bogart when you're lonely. Thank you for everything cuz. All I have to say is I love you!!!

KIRK HASSELL

PAUL HATALASKI

VINCENT HAUSER: Gun Club.

KENNETH HAYES: Football; Winter Track; Spring Track; Honor Society; Varsity Club.

LISA HAYES: German Club; Softball; Spanish Club.
I Lisa leave to Simmons, when your boyfriend eats chocolate and you eat a mint and then you kiss. Thanks for being such a good friend and being there through Ha and the Big Lug. For I leave you the picture of Bosworth in the shower. Oops sorry I lied. I leave you Mischief and Vision Quest and the flowers we got from a road side stand in a car. I hope we can go to college together if we can't we can go to Oklahoma University and stay in the Walker Tower. Simmons that's it but I just want to say I hope the peach panties come in use sometime soon. And Tracey what do we eat, dawg meat, how do we like it raw. Break down — Dawgs — Cootch. Nise — Well now you are going to have to spend seven hours on a bus to Cortland or two hours on a plane to Oklahoma. Thanks for being such a good friend. I leave you a ruby ankle bracelet and our Fridays after school. And all my talk of Boz and football — Madie. Ces — I leave you a big win thirteen to 12. And all my broken nails over that disgusting topic, sex. Blood Brother — I miss not having you next to me with your insults and snippy remarks. I leave you a fight with Bosworth, which you lost and the gorgeous picture of Tracey. Thanks for sticking up for me in Economics. Have fun kicking the ball around. Mom and Dad — I leave you my wet towel on my bed and my dirty dishes in the sink. I leave you Dad Mr. Fusaro and the league championship. I love you both so very much. Love, Me. Remember guys I'm the "mintous."

STEPHEN HAYES

KIMBERLY HEALY: Drama; Class of 88; Dimensions; Band; Chorus; French Club.

DANIEL HEDGECOCK: Cycling Club; Ski Club; Spanish Club.
I Dan Hedgecock, being as disturbed as Daffy Duck do hereby leave the following: Artie — Rozzy — One lift ticket to Hunter MT, and a new leg. Plus a pair of $400 sunglasses. Bob — scope for Mrs. D. any Chrissy's bra. Paul — Jodi and $5 for BK's. Shelly — Chris, and a bat to hit him with. T.J. — any girl you want Mrs. Fierro — a serious Spanish class and Mr. Squecko. The library — all the books that I took out but never read. The Cafeteria and Staff — a cookbook. The motion coard — an intelligent snigiet. Janitors — better desks to read and lockers to steal from. The Class of 1989 — thanks for constantly stopping in the middle of the hall. To my family — you already borrowed everything I own. To the special person, Janine — my yellow shirt, my baby picture, endless lunch money, silver hair, the smell of my Drakkar, and most of all the knowledge that we will be together Forever. I love you. TBF!

LAURA HEINSSEN

KIMBERLY HENNEBORN: Field Hockey; G.A.A.; National Honor Society; Indoor/Outdoor Club.
I Kim Henneborn, hereby leave: Kelly — a six pack of diet Coke, one doobie, someone tall and handsome, a new car, a kitchen table. Memories of: the overnite ski trips, our first drive, 12-21-84, flea market with Linda, Chris, and his hickeys, his rides to the beach, your parties, our sweet sixteens, Bob deli, our long talks: lust, 2-10-86, math class, "He smiled at me!!!", city with Marc. Here's to years of super friendship. You are the best!! I love you! Jill — a date with Craig and John Z., a Hasaiin party, Here's to: Freaky Friends Forever, our walks through the park, Riverhead, Port Jeff, Robbie, bus rides to the beach, weed wackers, ouija board, Mary's, bike rides from Grandma's, 711, dress shopping, Rocking Ray and "Sam," the city with Chris and John, New Years Eve '87, your sweet sixteen — Jay. I can't write it all. You are a great friend. I love ya. Gina — something to clean up Ed's yuke, a car, remember our fights and nites out. We've been through a lot. I love ya. Noreen — one phone call, a date with a man of your choice, deli and bakery visits, science with Dodd. Glad we became friends. Alana — memories of SSSASSY, oceanography, good luck with buggy. You better visit me in Florida. Tracey, Cess, Lisa and Judy — I'm glad we became such good friends. You guys are super. Nicole — We've known each other for a long time. Thanks for always being there. Love ya. Mike McCabe — "What's going on tonite???" I remember all of the times we hung out together. You're a great friend. John, Vinny, and Gerard — Remember our drives to Mary's and our stupid fights. I'm glad we are friends again. Rob — "if I had a gun, I would shoot you" . . . Actually I'm glad we're friends . . . AGAIN . . . we have been through a lot together. You mean a lot to me. Don't ever change. Love You!! Mom and Dad — Remember out fights about college and my messy room, our long talks, I'm sorry for all the times I hurt you, I love you guys. Michael — "get off the phone NOW," "don't get a big head." I still love you. Kris — Remember our secret trips to Carvel? Good luck with the girls. Love ya cutie.

JAMES HERRICK

BRADLEY HERRSCHAFT

JENNIFER HESS: Radio; Ski Club; Freshman Soccer.
I Jennifer Hess leave: To my parents: All the love and understanding you've given me. Everything you put up with while I'm growing up, and all your help. I love You! To my little brother Chris: All the fun we've had together, even though we've had our share of fights, I still love you. Thanks for putting up with me and for all our talks. To my Grandparents: Thanks for being there, and everything else you've done. You're both special to me. To Aunt Dee and Stephen: You are very special to me. Thanks for being there and your advice. To Kelly Broome: Friends forever! To 15 years of growing-up and good times. The mall, beach, jobs, guys, dancing, G.S., Motley Crue, and all our talks. Thanks for understanding me! You're always there for me. To Michael: I'm so glad we're so close, I don't know what I would do without you. You know and understand everything about me. Thanks for all our talks, and advice. You're, the best friend! All the parties, times hanging-out, and shopping. To Clare: I'm glad we've become so close again. All the trouble we get into. Especially with V.F., D.F. and C.B. Thank God we got rid of them. All the good times. What about M.W. can't forget about him! Good Luck. To Laura Finn: Try again! Pull that car! Thanks for listening to me. I'm glad we've become good friends. To B.K. all our good times, and our breakfasts. To Bonnie Frampton: Thanks for everything. The guys the parties, New Year's, your shoes, the mall, flea market, upstate, P.J. cruising in the Firebird, Oh did I do that, Yes you are intelligent, Blonde, can't we try, meatloaf, all other songs and talks. To Tracey Geraghty: Thanks for our talks always remember the summer of '87 and all the good times we've had. To Renee Grosso: Always remember our friendship. All the past guy problems, our secrets, jokes, stupid sayings, our tears and all our long talks. Everything else we've done together. Thanks you'll always be special to me. To Larry: thanks for everything, our talks, the parties, all our fun, the name spelled backwards, and our new stoner. To Janelle Grello: All the growing up we did together, the jokes, the fun, and everything else we've done. To Donna Falcone: Maverick, my pilot, the A.S.V.A.B. test, the banquets, B.K., the cars, cigarettes, and our talks. All our fun and good times. To Mike: Skiing even though we still haven't gone the walking and drive. Thanks for everything. To Janice Ferraro: B.K., the pipe, did you open it yet? The banquets and all our good times. To Paul Hoge: the Jr. Banquet, parties, the stoner, and your closet plants. To Charlie: A bang on the head, the banquet, Tell it to My Heart, Heaven is a Place On Earth, Push It, Sleigh riding, my party and New Year's eve. Driving to school and all our little jokes. To Jean Locke: Ratt and our fun in oral communications. To Niclo Minnitti: 10th grade S.S. and our speeches. Good Luck with Tim, You deserve it. To Chuck: My ring, Martha, and all your comments. Getting me in trouble in class we had a lot of fun, thanks. To Kenny: Math 12, a pack of cigarettes, 4's, all the made-up stories, the eraser and curses. To Lori Caliendo: Our interviews, the fun in Journalism, the trouble and fights we both get into. To Tony LoPreti: The summer of '87, the beach, Zebra and Motley Crue, thanks. To Mr. Cangero: Thanks for all your help and advice. I'll never forget you, you're very special to me. You've given me confidence that I can succeed at anything I put my mind to.

KRIS HESS: JV and Varsity Cheerleading; Track; Girls Athletic Association; Criminal Justice Club.
I, Kris, Hess, leave Mike more than 6 words, honey, sweetheart, thanks Lou, Norman's party (if he never had it we wouldn't have gotten together), an unknown phone call, a Christmas vacation not together, Jan. 10, 1987, I love you, so soon, my grandma's house, your Coca Cola hat, your car, my car, an unknown infatuation during football season, many problems, sticking together, you're my best friend, long, long talks, getting V.R. taped by my brother, our barbecues, chicken, sneaking in the movies, our ouija fortunes told by Jimmy "we are getting married third," our secret beach, your house in the Hamptons, Dune road, playing tennis all summer, long walks on the beach, Christmas shopping in the Hamptons, "every breath you take," "and she was," driving me to my car after school, your prom, the whole mint weekend, Davis Park, "one fat hen," our trip to NYC, the bus and train ride, the Empire State Building, Issy's restaurant we never ate at, the breakers on the street, making plans at 1:15, making noise and knocking on my window in the middle of the night, mailboxing with Duey, outrageous phone bills, "the building," talking in your sleep, doing donuts, skitching, the mint day we had chasing each other at the buildings, me falling on the ice, kissing and making up, "don't yell at me," hay fever, missing you, a big phone hug, pb & j on Thomas muffins, our summer jobs, calls on all breaks, you look good in the morning, Pizza Hut, wrestling and cheerleading, URI, your teddy bears, praying before going to sleep, wishes at 11:11, so many anniversary's, sending care packages, gummy bears rule, my family loves you, maybe you could meet my dad, a long distance relationship, a time for a break, a room full of pictures, the day we went for a picnic and canoe ride, thanks Mike for the boat, a growing relationship, we'll last forever, trips to Orient Pt., the Chinese restaurant, "whatever," Tamarac and all the elementary schools, the night we got stuck in the pothole at the beach, visiting your school, hanging out with George, all my birthday presents, my hope to get my Vaurnet glasses, I'm still waiting, renting movies, the night we met at Christopher's, taking me home late, and all the fun we had together, oh Mike don't forget our picture with Santa, and our very special one year anniversary together, Mike, I'm glad we stuck through everything, sometimes it's been tough, but you have to take the good with the bad and you're definitely worth it all! I love you, never forget that honey! I, Kris, leave Stacey Guzas 8th grade track, 9th grade lunch, an infatuation, a beginning to a great friendship, our relationships in 10th with them, our break-ups, and moving on, putting the note on Eric's car (too bad it was the wrong car), lifeguarding, let's go scoping upstairs, C.F., a wish finally comes true, I wan, I wan, I wan, I want! Condo, apple cranberry, Al's car, Caldor, Mike and Craig, the 4 of us, the beach with wine and cheese, Great Adventure, you're our children, being had in the backseat, "Days of Our Lives," oven loven, who makes the best brownies at 2 in the morning? sneaking out, "Ramshackles," I..I. ice tea, calling Mike from the pay phone, care packages, the 4 of us falling asleep in my car, taking SAT's and filling out thousands of college applications, Yaz, our 18th birthdays, our sweater from Macy's, lunch together, the night we hung out at Chris' house (what a night), a jacuzzi, getting proof from a dumb lady at the Patchogue Library, nice lie! nice head! and hyay! Christopher's, a trip to Action Park, spilling out my guts on the way up, naming everyone, get it? think, seeing Eric at Action Park, can you believe it, our blow up picture, a call from the booth on Broadway hysterical, the park and ride, 11 lights and 30 seconds each, thanks Angelo, skiing trips, Cambelback, bo'jo so, Fi-Fi and Ti-Ti, I hate tea, the expert hill, the chair lift, looking for patches, bunny alert, everyone is "so," waving to anyone on the way home, bagel chips, Karen in my bathroom, holy accident, going to the spa, all our secrets, Mr. Lorincz's class, and looking forward to the future. Stacey, thanks for all the memories, you've been a great friend, I love ya, sweetie, good luck with everything, keep in touch, and remember, I'm always here for you. Love ya, me. I, Kris, leave Kim Teich, "just say no," 10th grade cheerleading, tryouts always together, 11th grade cheerleading, 12th grade cheerleading, Miss Poleshuk's parties, having the time of my life, the best New Years Eve party, hugging the bowl, old memories, chocolate cake fights, 6th grade friends, raspberry tart, cookie monster, a thank you letter for the smooth ice cream, eggs filled with confetti, M&Ms make friends, a space shuttle jacket, a Sunrise Striders jacket, summer memories, dives in my pool, abra-ca-dabra, a broken leg, a costume party, what a cute baby, getting scared when someone looked in your window in the middle of the night, calling the police, a locker partner, the memories of P.S. and E.C. in 8th grade, all our talks, Jason, a letter that never came, never ending laughs, why don't we fight? The first night out in my car, sitting together on the bus, our personal cheers, which one? Arms, what time is practice? We have practice? "Where do I go, where do I go?" The stretching booth is call us, an Emilio Esteves look alike, our in depth secret talks, cooking class, "Diet Coke," friends to the end, Miss Poleshuk's basketball party, our crazy signs, meeting half way under the bridge in the rain, planning for college together, you get the bottom bunk, singing on the bus, a partridge in a pear tree, a baby bumble bee, my Albuquerque turkey, Yaz,

going out after basketball games, cheering in the same group, a basketball winning streak, getting me sneakers from the Gap, using my back to stretch, making "This Arrow team is #1," and working great as a team, Kimithy, I love you babe, you've been a friend of mine since 5th grade, I'll never forget all our memories together, you've been one of my best friends, I love ya, keep in touch (if we both don't go to URI), and good luck with everything, you deserve it all. Here's to a great friendship! I, Kris, leave Kristen Camberdella friends since 8th grade, hurdles, lovin the same guy, having the same taste, Rich's party, a scooter ride to 7-11 in the middle of the night, trick or treating together, track, Caldors, the summer of '87, our lifeguarding jobs, Christopher's, going to Gatelot and playing hoops, meeting my friends from Patchogue, eating Raisinettes, looking at the stars and getting a flat at Waverly all in the same night, holy secrets, going to the beach, all our summer excitement, going to swimming and meeting Eric and Mr. Foley, getting tan, going to the beach instead of school, getting a wind burn, chasing a beach ball across Smith Pt's parking lot, pretending you were my sick mother on the phone, our banquets, the Jr. was better, room 47, spin the bottle, going skiing, my tape recorder eating up your Prince tape, Camelback, Martin, me and you babe all morning, little Bonnie Fu-Fu, and all her adventures, our stupid songs, taking pictures at Karen's on the last day of summer, waving to anyone on the way home, being bad, Chris' house (what a night), a jacuzzi, then another (what a night), and all our memories, oh Kirsten, remember me, you and John McDoom, this year we'll take the test (ha-ha) (again?) what a summer! I love you sweetie, I'm glad we had a chance to become so close, remember, you could always trust me, keep in touch and good luck in everything. I, Kris, leave Karen Lynch, holy accident, not being able to make up our minds, both of us going out with Jimmy in 9th grade, becoming friends, holy G. Holy R, breaking up, moving on, holy prom, the carriage ride, the beach with wine and cheese, going to NYC after the prom, coolers in the shower, a fight in Pants Place, going to the beach together on my days off, going to Hess, taking pictures at your house on the last day of summer, going to your house hysterical, borrowing clothes, telling you everything that happens, holy Todd, holy Mike, going out, sleeping over, room 47, our banqueta, jr. was better, close friends, a night off from dancing and a full scholarship to Julliard, condo, apple cranberry, the night we went to Gatelot and played hoops, and had to run around the corner and saw our shadows, remember? the summer of '87, Christopher's, the boring dead-end, no-doze an all nighter for exams in June then again in Aug. for me. "I love summer school," an almost all nighter, the worst trouble "we" ever got in, calling home from Sal's Pizza, "Kris get home now," 2 bags of bagel chips, the night you met my friends from Patchogue, Ave. J., Al's car, getting calls from T. from college, and trying to blow him off, Karen, I think we both finally found the someone we really love, holy dreams, well Ka, you're a great friend and I'm glad we had the chance to become so close, thanks for all the advice, I'll never forget ya or our friendship, good luck in everything, I hope you make it to the top, you deserve it all, you have certainly worked hard enough, I love Ya, hon, keep in touch, and remember I'm always here for you. I, Kris, leave Wendy Prince our 8th grade friendship, our lunch table, 824 lipstick, long talks, a bike ride to King Kullen, our diets, practicing for cheerleading, tryouts, best friend charms, midnight mass, going swimming in our pools, Jimmy box, J.V. cheerleading, or 9th grade summer, 10th grade lunch, Develop 10, holy T, holy R, my sweet sixteen party, a trip to Mary's grave, 11 and 12 grade banquets, talking on the phone every night, our Prom?, condo, coming over to your house and talking all night, Tommy Bear, our fight for a week, the night "she" called, a box of tissues, talks about Mike, remember Jason?, a fat whaler, I have nothing to wear, picking me up when my car doesn't start, apple cranberry, the boring dead end, yogurt, and friends forever, thanks Wen, you're a great friend, and thanks for always being there, keep in touch and I love ya, hon. I, Kris, leave Wendy Smith friends since 8th grade, track, going to swimming, having the best time with Mr. Foley, Eric, and the 4 of us, our summer jobs, all your parties, our banquets, going skiing, Camelback, going out the night before, waving to all the guys, the last run together, getting knocked down by some guy and hitting the ice, traffic on the way home and lots of laughs, thanks Wendy, you've been a great friend, I hope we stay friends forever, keep in touch and good luck with everything. Love ya I, Kris, leave Dennis Comstock and Kevin Fairben 3 bagels each "3b" days, McD's when we have money, Kevin's house when we don't, fruit loops, MTV, the Young Ones, and being late to 4th period every other day. Good luck guys and thanks for always being there for me and each other when we needed it. I love you both, keep in touch, always. I, Kris, leave Glenn Davis friends since 1st grade, living on my block, your mom driving me to school every day, watching scary movies, playing in the snow, trying to start my car, our birthdays two days apart, our talks in the morning going to school, the horrible scopes, 4th of July in Port Jeff, our 6th grade class with Mr. Oaks and all the memories. I hope we stay friends forever, let's stay in touch, oh Glenn thanks for the homemade breakfast, it was better than going to 1st period, Love Ya lotz, Kris. I, Kris, leave Krissy Murphy friends since 8th grade, Cheerleading in 10th, 11th, 12th, Miss Poleshuk's wild parties, cheerleading practice, a winning streak, States? Going out after games, trying to get a ride home when my car doesn't start, falling asleep seeing Eddie Murphy "Raw," apple cranberry, Bartles and James clear, dragging you out of parties, trying to find your pocketbook, 4th of July in Port Jeff, going to the bathroom, walking up the block and in the middle of the street, having the best summer of '87, messing up while we cheer, thumper, and all our weird signs, Krissy, thanks for all the memories and the laughs, I hope we stay friends forever, keep in touch, I love ya, hon. I, Kris, leave Miss Poleshuck many thanks for being such a great coach, having the wildest parties around, lasting 2 seasons with us crazy girls, getting engaged, holding everyone's jewelry and always being there for us, you're a great coach and a sweetheart, thanks for making my years of cheerleading so memorable. I, Kris, leave Miss Earley all our long conversation, coach during basketball seasons in 10th and 11 grade, having dinner at the end of the season, taking Kim and I out to the Chinese restaurant, and always being there for me. Thanks, Miss Earley for everything, I love you, and I'm never going to forget all the laughs. I, Kris, leave the Varsity Cheerleaders really great times, always getting along, our wimpy practices, our songs on the bus, Miss Poleshuk's parties, and our really crazy last basketball party, Grease, Grease II, and Dirty Dancing, a winning basketball streak and, hopefully, States!, thanks girls for making the senior year so great, and being such a caring bunch of girls, I love all of ya, good luck, and keep in touch. I, Kris, leave Joe Satto, all our talks, our new attitudes, teaching me the spoon game, and I'll call you back tonight, thanks babe, you've been a real friend, good luck in life you deserve it all. I, Kris, leave Tina Arnoso our cheerleading memories, Miss Poleshuk's parties, fish kisses, our mushy pizza, and your sexy bathing suit pictures, you're a sweetheart and good luck with everything, keep in touch, always. I, Kris, leave Mom and Dad lots of love, only happy memories, going to grandma's and poppy's every weekend, my car, a trip away for the weekend, always being there for me, never letting me down, putting up with me, and my messy room, and always trying to do the best for me, I love you both. Thanks mom, you mean more to me than you'll ever know, and I'm glad we're so close; I love you forever, hugs and kisses, me. I, Kris, leave my sister Tara many secrets, late night talks, your own phone line, loud music, your good advice, telling me all your stories, dad's house, grandma and poppy's house and always covering up for me, the baby band, and all the love in the world, I love you sweetheart, I hope we stay this close forever, hugs, and kisses, me. I, Kris, leave Bobby all our wrestling matches, late night TV, your own phone line, the baby band, leaving the bathroom door unlocked in the morning, another poster for your wall, and always getting along, you're a sweetie and I love you. I, Kris, leave Angela our Florida trip, the baby band, our secrets, guys from Ohio, good luck with everything, I love ya. I, Kris, leave Dad and Karen taking us out to dinner, sleeping over, all your healthy foods, phone hook ups at 11:00 pm for me, I love you, and thanks for all the memories. I, Kris, leave Grandma and Poppy Christmas always together, visits every weekend, making 'S" cookies, my favorite, and being so close, you two are very special to me and will always be, I love you both, thanks for all the wonderful childhood memories.

ROBERT HEYMACH: Tennis.

CYNTHIA HIGGINS: I Cindy Higgins leave: Tammy: 1 — of chocolate tie. Plan A-Z with the v — in on your hands. You've been a great friend. From all the P's in the wildest places to all the fights in our room. A bottle of peach Reunite and a game of up and down the river. New Years 86-87, Superbowl 87, Images once. The second time we almost made it. Last chance, show me, I'm hooked on you, how did you know, waiting for your change of heart. To all those good times I love you hon! Jeanne — a case of Kleenex. Love ya. Cheryl — Thanks for being there this year. I love ya hun. We had a rip Tina, Jen, Barbara, I love you's all, you've been great friends, Chris thanks for the past 2½ years, I love you always babe.

NICOLE HILL

SCOTT HILLE: Varsity Lacrosse: J.V. Lacrosse — Captain; Freshman Lacrosse — Captain; Football F, J.V., V; Basketball F, J.V.
I, Scott Hille, leave my sweetheart, Vicki Perri, the best three years of my life. All of the wonderful times we shared and will share. It all started with the meeting at your locker in 9th grade and it's all been up hill even since! "Quick run into the bathroom!" "Go out the window" XOXO. I leave you all of the lacrosse games, the visits in the hospital, the special walk, the day you beat me up (remember?), "Scotty, I don't want to go," the mess in the bathroom on New Year's Eve, honesty, 6-17-85, love, "head games," Montauk, a crew cut, the living room, being pretty, the bikini, the hill, my safe, my drawer, your gymnastics meets, your support of me (that I always appreciated even if I didn't tell you), smiles, tears, xoxo, the bathroom, the cards, "Scott's Sweetheart," the golden Wok, "all I want is a card," cookies and cream ice cream, "ouch that hurt," homecoming, the nights throwing rocks at your window, "mean machine," "the rented movies," the couch, cow brown eyes, xoxo, all my money (which you spend like crazy), our fishing trips, your first fish, "and stuff," endless love, xoxo, the floor, over 5000 dollars, my temper, "I'm psyched!", the car, and last but not least a marriage destined to be. Oh my God it's been one, two, three years. You'll always be my P.I.T.A. and I'll always be your B.J. I love you!! Spending the holidays with you was (will be) the greatest. I was the happiest person in the world just to be your boyfriend on your special sweet sixteen birthday; it meant everything to me. We went through it all, so now we both know we're meant to be. You'll always be my babe. "Good things, when short, are twice as good." Remember Christmas Eve with Santa? Vicki, we made an unbelievable amount of memories but there are still memories to be made. I love you and always will. Scott XOXO

KEITH HILLMAN

JOHN HILTON

SHANNON HIRTREITER: Basketball; Track; G.A.A.

MARK HOCHBERG: Marching Band (Percussion)

PAUL HODGE

DONALD HODSON: Varsity Soccer; National Honor Society; Interact Club; Track.
I D. J. Hodson, leave everyone: A 1987 Suffolk County Soccer Championship.

ANDREW HOEHLER

DEBORAH ANN HOELLE

DANIELLE HOFF

ROBERT HOFFER

DAWN HOFFMAN

JOHN HOFMANN: I John Hoffman, leave my parents, the best parents in the world, all the love you brought me up with and taught me everything that I need to know. Dawn, my sister, you are the greatest sister anyone can ask for. I am your little brother, you stuck right by my side when I had a problem, you were always there. Here are a few things that I will leave, Rocky Horror Show, Ferris Bueller's Day Off and New Years Eve. Michelle C., yes I truly believe you are Madonna. Lisa, the best girlfriend in the world, I leave all the good times and bad times, the laughter and the tears, 3 kisses, holding hands, delaying to go home, beach on the 4th of July, Inner Space, Space Camp, Chi Chi's, I only have eyes for you balloons, our 2 month anniversary, ping bowling, our first fight, and Atlantic Stairs "Always." Joe L., even though we weren't as close this year, you still are my best friend I leave you the hockey games, Billy Joel, all those basketball games, Nick's car rides to school, all the notes, all the football games in the back of the school, and the tiddlywinks tournament. Good luck with Jen. Jen P., I leave Lisa's car rides to school, softball games and Joe's gumball machine. Good luck with Joe. Michelle, to a great friend, I leave making fun of me that first time we met, Bon Jovi tape, the movies, McDonald's, telling you what to do, October 31, Dave, December 26, going bowling with me. Jen W., I leave 1st grade, our little fight, your boat trips, hanging out on the block, taking pictures, ski trips, Stowe/Sugarbush, bus rides, Ricky IV, softball game, sprained ankle at the movies, Nick's disco music and get me a bowl. Joe S., fights over stupid things, car rides, OOH BABY, Yonkers, the lunch table, Darrin C's car to B.K. and the Wills Lite bowling team. Darrin, Summer school, your car, freakin weenies, schlowbone, LIJBA son on letters, slapping Pete in the face, hitting Lisa's car, baseball, the Villa Lites and Sachem Bowling team. Patti, ski trips, 9 hour bus ride with you, hanging out at Jen's, the Bangals, the mall, your mom and dad, calming you down. Tom, chemistry, getting in trouble, Surfing magazine, cramming for Chemistry, Action Park, skiing, honest . . . Kristin, I leave you one great week, December 26-January 3, McDonald's, 6 people in the car, the curb, "Push-It," the mall, just hanging out, talking to me when I was down. Paula, 1st period lunch, the picture, "who's that S — K who parked like that," ranking on Tom, comes from the diaphragm, food on Tom's chair.

LISA HOFMANN

BARRIE HOLLANDER: Varsity Gymnastics; G.A.A.; Spanish Club.
Mom, Dad and Jason: Thank you for all your patience through the years. Jay: take good care of my Maggie while I'm away, you're a great brother and I hope you succeed in everything you do, I love you! Mom and Dad: Thanks for pushing me to my limits! We finally did it. I thank you for making my H.S. years the best. I love you both so much and couldn't have made it w/out you. Robyn: I leave you . . . fourth grade with milk, white clothes, the pledge, grow and Len. In Sagamore, Mr. Yantz, "I have to go to the bathroom!", wetting our hair in the sinks, tight jeans, the poodle teacher, the itcher, magic Lou and Cono! 9th grade — Dom, Nanny, "Don't ya just lobe it?", "the wheat thins," and smooth operator, 10th grade — floor length jackets, Ron and Greg, the zebra couches, the scissor man, the spiccoli voice, Tolin Babe "That's the end of that trip!" 11th grade — victory, Jon and Brawney, Oscar and Tim blue underwear. The party when Tommy broke the vase, the lake, Hotel California, Skimpy Jim, Woanellie, poppie tarts G^2, the city, "Turn the car around, it's J.S." U Z Emo, the time Ron and friends wished us a Happy ——, 12th grade — out of control, the straight group, Us guys, "wow, Charlie's Angels!," our fight in C. J. and D. J. Hohn, playing on the swings at Gibbs Pond, the crazy boy in Patricia Park, a piece of hair in pizza, people with bad breath, falling off Debbie's chair, Molly's Voice, singing opera, Craig and Stan and Fran! "come hither!" Most of all, I leave you with memories I'll never forget. We've been best friends for 8 years and we always have fun! You are "truly" *My Best Friend* and I love you so much. I know our friendship is forever. Lisa: I leave you . . . Fran, Dan and Lan, straight hair, the straight group and our cheers! The night we had 12 at Randee's. Woa Nellie, Thomas "yes," Top at your house and your party, New Years Eve. your dad's party — "the straw hat!" 6th pd. gym — me and Steve, the grape, "the unexpected," many nights with "players," star wars girls, ultra "O" — the boy at Colleen's, the holes! Night we hugged that "M" was taking us out! "Can I have some owange juth?" Beautiful, strange drivers to a party, the night at the lake — in Corniche "What happened to my hair?" The time at L.P. — you had to sniff! Firing in the bathroom at the 4th of July party, U2 Emo, we fell at the lake when going, Nellie biting poppie tarts, and out of control! You are one of my best friends, we always have so much fun together. I love you so much and I'm gonna miss you next year. Always keep in touch. "Friends Forever!" Leigh: I leave you . . . a boyfriend! Allo, allo land, umpas, Curley and the worm," "I want Curley," 3rd period lunch — being told to settle down, a roll w/seeds, "that sulut"! 11th grade — Football season, the men of '87, the time I was left hangin on the phone, one night stands, desperate phone calls, the "love" of your life, keeping you up until 5 am, the front seat! "Lee, learn to keep your face out of car windows when occupied!" Bad little girl. 12th grade — out of control, "I broke your watch," sailor, New Year's Eve, cucumbers in Pathmark, secret affairs in bathrooms, "Rolling dice is always nice, but fondling is better!" — and most of all a friendship that I'll never forget. You'll always be my little girl. I love ya! Samantha: I leave you . . . HLH, Mrs. Macadoo's classes, mackey and his podium, the itcher, Terrell the hater — "extra, extra" . . . Joe and George, the restaurant friendly's, Doddie Sue, R.M. — waiting *all day* on your driveway, the Bedrock Diner, Bald men, my math book — Barrie, "wow, Charlie's Angels," hattle, jobbers, the time we cut and got caught!! I see a pencil — "in the ceiling," Mrs. Bulko, commercials, Sergios, being bobbsey twins, seances, "atomic fire ball," "hickory farms," the preppy scene, math class, the Jr. HLH Warmer and the straight group! Thanks for a great friendship that has lasted for so many years. I'll never forget you. I love you! Sandy: I leave you . . . the 4th of July — three in a bedroom, the beach with Thomas "yes," the straight group, New Year's Eve — so

many! M.D. and his temper, Dramatic D., our "0" phone calls, the call on Halloween, Nellie, the fight at Victory and squatting. You are one of my closest friends. Thanks for always being there. I love you! Debbie: I leave you . . . the psycho in the city, "what's occurring," "Ultra 0," singing opera, the 5 min. fight at Norman's, falling off the chair in your room and the song "Push It"! You are one of my best friends and we've had so much fun in the past. I know the summer of '88 is gonna be unforgettable. I love you! Julie: I leave you . . . the summer of '87! Our times at Neptunes, "my bathing suit — where's the top?" the time we couldn't stop laughing in Friendly's, the summer I brushed my hair 100 times! When I tripped at Neptunes. Thanks for so many fun times. You're a really good friend. I love ya! Tommy wnes: Neptunes, "Dirty Dancing," wow you look like Pat! A friendship that won't end. A special night at a party, Hollander-er! You're my best friend and I Love ya!

SUZANNE HOLMGREN:
I Suzanne Holmgren leave my 2 best friends Tricia and Erin all my love forever. Our friendship w/the good and bad times. I leave you all the science projects in the world and the great times we've had doing them! It was a trip! Our talks 'bout everyone and everything, my parties, all the parties, camping trips and boyfriends, Florida, Cakufirbua abd trips, we are the class pals. Tracy — mane slugger, I leave you BP, JC, and DM, and a whole lot of parties, driving my car, the beach, 6 packs, Maine, my parties, and talks until all hours. I Leave you Richie's flannel, Psyche — fake!! never, Great times always you my special friend! Love always! Stacy, I leave you a lot of great memories, camping, trips, eating raw steak, Pink Floyd and doing the dubaki, sneakin to the movies, my parties and a whole lotta doobers you're a great friend I love ya. ACHTUNG!! Brian thanks for everything. I leave you the memories of *a lot* of great times forget about Motley Crue though! I leave my parents — a lot of grey hair and wrinkles, but mostly all my love always. Thanks for everything 100 I love you. Jeffery, Anthony, Vito, Mike, remember growing up?? I love yous. Richie, Johnny, Chris, Chris, Kella, Brian and Billy, Thanks for making my new home just like home. I love you guys.

MICHAEL HOLZWEISS

EDWARD M. HOPPE

GENE HORNEF

ERICA HOUSE:
I Erica House, leave Eileen McGlynn a bottle of Diet Coke and her man Scooter. For Laura Drummond I leave her man Randy. For Jeannine Calvello I leave you a room at the Triangle Inn.

STEPHANIE HUGELMEYER: Field Hockey; Basketball; Volleyball; G.A.A.
Mom. Through all the fights, the arguments, the silence, I came to realize just how much you mean to me. Maybe not even as much as I still should realize, but I'm trying. It's so much easier to write these things than to say them. And knowing myself, I knew I wouldn't be able to say it. I love you Mom, I think we both have to try to understand each other's positions a little more and we'll be a lot better off. I don't want to fight any more. I want you to be happy. Thank you for your patience, your tolerance and your (sometimes) understanding. I love you! C., S., and B.: My #1 Fans! Thank you so much for your help and your support — athletically, academically, emotionally. I can't even begin to tell you what it has meant to me these past years. I love you! Kelly (Belly): To my best friend from your best friend: Here it is — Graduation day from Sachem High School — I thought it would never come! We've been through a lot together and sometimes not together, but the important part is that no matter what happened, who came into the picture, what season I was in, we never let anything weaken our friendship. Thanks for being my teammate, my listener, my friend, and let's always remember: make a left, a real jeep, learning to drive a stick, and a standard too! The Bob Hope Special, Hey Clark!, dissing A.M., B.K. at 1:00 AM, our liquid diets, splitting a G, your friend and Mine — Buddy, D.W. and the first time you ever saw me get that hysterical for only 30 seconds, the balls gonna ring, Que Pasa?, the things we used to keep in my window box, your permanent diet, NFH, Having no dineros, the U2 and Bryan Adams concerts, everyone's a Geek! Smile B-tch!, air turbulence, going out with John and John and listening to Queen, all the thirsty's on your calendar, "I want to ride my bicycle, I want to ride my bike," bike riding in summer, the Getty Mart, the 9th row (rubbing our noses!) Bono singing Heat of the Night, jumping out of the eye, you fraid?, See Ya!, Cow! Hasta La Vista!, Kek, Stek, Booch, Dee j, Hoover!, You can have J.B., I'll take R.F., and the best Field Hockey season of my whole life — we kicked Center-each's —! Also, I want to leave you Bill, my legs, and my tan! I love you Kel! ony: Better late than never! It only took us 10 years of living next door to each other to get as close as we are now, but at least it finally happened. Thanks for all your patience — not too many people would put up with all the things I put you through — PMS or not! I hope that someday you find the girl you're looking for — you deserve nothing less than the best! Be Happy! I love ya! Joanne: I'm at a loss! I don't know what to write. So much has happened in such a short amount of time. I know you are always here for me, just as I hope you know that I am for you. I feel so lucky to have you for a friend — You've laughed with me, cried with me, even been silent with me, and I can't thank you enough for that. I'm not sure if I'm even worthy of a friend like you! Together we've broadened our horizons — blew a T, shot the airballs, and even hit the side of the backboard, but hey, Sh — t happens! It'll come! (Fred can K.M.A.!) But no matter how far apart we may get, I hope our friendship outweighs the miles. Just remember: Dirty dog slob! Share, Share, that's fair!, Joe, Tony, Lenny, people's stupid comments, Fred, your new obnoxious attitude, I'm FINE, what's the matter? Nothing, chlorine, Odra, Stupid Stophmore, paramanoid, no screwups!, the phone chain, getting no sleep, being too hard on yourself, being productive, NO PAIN, NO GAIN — your legs, and most of all, our friendship and the times we shared — good and bad. (Paybacks are a —!) I'll never forget what you and your Dad did for me at X-mas time — you'll never know how much that meant to me. You are the Perfect Friend, Jos! I love ya! C.T.: I don't know where to begin. Your friendship means so much to me, it always seems to be there, especially when I need it most! Your smile, your laughter, always seem to pick me up. You are always worried that you don't do enough for me, but you do more for me than you realize. You deserve nothing but the best and I hope you get it! Be strong — seek and you shall find! Please be happy! I love ya! K and Z: Thanks for the friendship when I needed it most! You guys are the best! I love ya! B and P: You two are great — Thanks for all the great memories! What are you gonna do next year without me?! Love ya! G-2: Physics and Chuck were definitely some fun times! Thanks for sharing them with me! C.K.: I'm glad you came to your sense and decided to play F.H. I leave you the red carpet that was always rolled out for me (according to you!). Thanks for being a good friend! J.H.: Your support and understanding often gave me that little extra push I needed when I was ready to give up, and I could never IGNORE that fact! I love ya! Thanks so much! P.M.: I miss F.H. season already! Even though I'll be playing at college, I'll never turn into a SEKYD! Just please, promise me you'll get rid of those brown earrings! This way when I come back and take you out to Chi-Chi's, you won't be able to wear them! I love ya! Thanks for everything! R.Z.: I don't know how to thank you enough for all you've done — the talks, the cries, (the quiver-lips) the food! (Chocolate bongos forever!) I've learned so much from you — patience, understanding, discretion, the definitions of many words, and the true meaning of hard work. And I hope that some day I will find a way to repay you! (This time, paybacks won't be a —!) Thanks! I love ya! (P.S. Notice, I put you last!).

CASSIE M. HUGHES

KENNETH HUGHES:
Lacrosse.
To J. O'B — I leave 1 big gulp for the night at 7-11. K.H. To Ralph — I leave a barf bag for when drinking at Butch's. K.H. To Frank — I leave brainslap. K.H. To Ray — I leave 1 Burger Deluxe at Pancake Cottage. K.H. To Butch — I leave 1 cigarette for when you try to quit again. And I leave $5 for your next haircut at Snippers. K.H. To Mike — I leave 1 bottle of Ketchup and a Double-R-Burger. K.H.

KATHRYN HUNT

SHERRY HURLEY:
I, Sherry Hurley leave the following: To Mom and Dad — the thanks for being there when I needed you, all my love, and lots of love together. I love you both. To Mom — thanks for patience with cleaning my room. To Dad — "I'll do it tomorrow." To Tracy and Jimmy — world of love and happiness together forever. Thanks guys. To Tracy — all our fights. Our clean room (ha), and *tay* thanks. To Jimmy and Fohn — "Yes mom" all our fights and our good times. To Jim — (Bro) — Your Mustang (69). To Kelly — a day off to clean my room, all our good nights out, my thanks for all your help, bookkeeping, and an everlasting friendship. To Donna — a carton of cigarettes, shorthand and transcription. memories, and all those pictures. To Marlo — all those days of checking your T-tops. To Waleska — lots of luck with Michael Jackson (Gene). To Linda R — Brian Grenz in a huge box a blue and a red bow. To Tina — Thanks for your help. Best of luck with Rob, and a friendship to last forever. To Rob M. — All our talks, my porch on cold winter nights with hot chocolate, and the best of luck with Tina. To Nana and Papa — All our Sunday morning breakfasts. Thanks. To Joe — the best 2½ years ever, all those good Friday and Saturday nights. A pass to visit me in my padded room, our hospital trips, the Nova memories, your Uncle Fred and Aunt Lucy, a one-way ticket to the moon, and a brand new Ferrari from me. Thanks for all your help. I love you and I will always be here for you. Good or bad times. I'm glad I found you. Love ya lots hon.

CHRISTAL IACONO:
Spanish Club.
I Chris leave Peg — my friendship for life. You're so special to me. There are so many things we shared, so many things we did. All the trips we went on, all the movies we saw, the shopping we did, the sleepovers we had, and for so much more. I thank you so much for always being there for me, you know me better than anyone else. I value your friendship more than anything else. I know our close friendship will continue throughout our lives, because you are my best friend. Christine: I leave you my close friendship. We did so much together, especially fight. We had so many fights when we were little. It will take time but after a while one of us gave in. I also leave you the seat next to Mrs. Hoeg's desk, all the classes we had together in 8th grade, the lunch periods that we shared, the track meets we went to in 8th grade, the sleepovers we had, the birthdays we shared and many more. You are a close friend. Kristy: I leave you all the times we shared, the things we did, the times we just hung-out, the group from around the block and plenty more. I also leave you our work experience, and all the sunglasses we had. I thank you for all the times you were there for me. Most of all I leave you my friendship. Cheryl: All the English classes we had, the times we shared, the fun we shared and the fun we will have. I leave you the little green Buggy, the first tie-die outfit, the gross smell of cologne and the annoying cracking sound, I leave you the good times we had. You're a great friend. Donna and Nancy: I leave you 11th grade social studies and my friendship. Monique: The times I visited you in Mandees, the lunch period we had, and all the good times we shared.

BECCA IANTUONO:
Spanish Club; WSHR, ISO Club; Yearbook; Class '88.
While I'm in a semi-sane mind, I'll leave MASS CONFUSION to all and: To the Yearbook Staff: CONGRATULATIONS! Because we finally got this book done! To Ann Perkins and Maureen Kelly friendships that lasted for many years and hundreds of miles. To Mr. Marzagalli some hot chocolate from Tara. To Mr. McCauley a lifetime supply of mints. To Maria and John Nohowec the news that you're my adoptive family. To My Mom and Dad Thanks for putting up with me in the past and an empty house in the future and lots of love all the time. To Deanna Walsh memories of Driver's Ed. and silly things we've done. To Pam Apostle a chicken dinner. To Mary Andreas anything pink. To Dann Leccese long talks, poems and Bryan Adams' songs rewritten. To Hillary Deutschman lots of great times and for caring whenever I was down. To Jason Wurtzel the movie you finally came with the gang to see. To Ali Raab parties, a baby shower, earrings and welcoming into "Aunt" ship. To Guy Weiss our truce because I don't even know what it is about, and a bear that ran away from home and stayed at my house. To Kelly Mullins I leave a big, fuzzy teddy bear and all my typing skills. To Jen Russo a Bryan Adams concert, lots of movies and a great friendship. To Rich Bova strange things for your room, paper frogs and "spy toys." To Penny "Codowski" pickles, olives, cute guys, "sleazebucket," The Dead Head, my crazy adoptive Dad, our almost daily phone conversations, tough times and fun times, our baby shower, Mona, and a garbage can voice. To Christine Jaros and Mary McKelvey sixth period was lots of fun. To Christina Pascocello and Chris Quinones I leave congratulations on the movie that both of you finally saw together and our trip to Maine. To Naeem Robins I leave the nickname that will last a lifetime "GOOFY," car rides we survived and "messed up" movies. To Mom and Dad Congratulations on January 4, 1988 and those lovely twins: Baby Miggi and Ralphie Jr. To Ralph Pearl — I leave all the nicknames I had for you and all the nicknames I'll have for you in the future and all the time I spent on finding you one. Also I leave fatherhood and car rides between the two of us. To Miggy Sanchez I leave a friendship that's lasted through AHA and U2 concerts, a Jolly Jingle Dance, Motherhood, Goofy, Peppy LePew Stickers and Felix. And to you 3 stooges (Mom, Dad and Goof) I also leave our miniature golf games with NO CHEATING and many "Holes in ones." To Colleen Doyle I leave the trips we'll take, the Rangers and thanks for being one of my best friends. To Lexa — my sister, I'll always have memories that you were there for me when there was no one else. To Joanna "Bananahead" Jaeger I leave evenings at Big Scoop "hanging out," fun pens, confusion; long, interesting and weird talks. A wall of pictures you did for me, the copyright on "Rex"; Thanks for all the times you've cheered me up and for being my friend and some other this and thats. And to my dear certain friends involved, Just remember, next year we will be crayons for Halloween! I'll miss you all and good luck with your futures.

LUCIA IASENZA:
Dancing; and Karate.

MICHAEL J. IGLIO:
Football; Lacrosse.

SCOTT D. IMMEL

GINA IMPAGLIAZZO:
Interact Club; Track; Winter/Spring; National Honor Society; Ski Outdoor Activity Club.
Kim, Hey Babes!!! SMILE!!! S — Silly, but knows when to be serious. M — Mischievous — parties at ma ma's. I — I don't know!!! L — ludicrous — about guys and life in general. E — Excellent all-around Great friend. Kim, you are the greatest. I'll miss Ya much when you're in Fla., but I know we'll keep in touch. Love ya so much. Kelly, "messy" Kelly. Expreas — Debbie and all her wise remarks. I leave you a party at your house and a new kitchen table. But most of all I leave you your old "bubble butt." Kel — you've been so good to me. Hope we stay friends 4Ever!! I love ya!!! Sharon, Let's remember the good times we had. Sha — I could leave you so much like a mute radio, slippers, some good listening skills, Rockbottom and Sears, boring movies, driving lesson, but most of all a few "tee-hees." You are a "Wonderful" friend. Thankx for being there for me. I'm gonna miss ya so much. Keep in touch K!!! I love ya!!! Andrea, Hydration, Andration. I guess it's to both of you. I leave you some of nanny's nifty hats, some slick jogging wear, fish-stick sandwiches, a room where all are welcome, and the "Enquirer" for teenagers like me who really want to know!!! Ang — you are such a sweetheart, stay that way. I'm gonna miss ya lotz!! Love ya. Diana, You helped me through so much with mom's criticizing. I seemed so strong on the outside but inside I was so sensitive. I'm so glad we've become so close. I don't know what I would do without you. You were always there to talk to and I filled you in on the latest gossip. Not many people are as fortunate as I. You are the Greatest. I leave you Jeff, true friends, black leather boots (8½), nails, operation, free weights, a great senior year, and a never ending friendship. You are Awesome!!! "I love Ya" Trish, Kiddo! I don't know!!! Track was lotz of fun. Remember "Silver Bullet," Lorraine's B-Day, chocolate cake with no knives, snowball fight, license, college applications, knee-slapper, and most of all, a round of applause for being such a great friend. I'm glad we became so close. I'm gonna miss ya!!! I love ya!! Fara, We have yet to go to the "Dix Hills Diner." I'm so glad we became such good friends. I will make sure that whenever I get my new car, I'll let you break it in for me. Track was fun. Remember "Silver Bullet." You are really close to me. Don't ever change! I love ya and I'll miss ya!!! Stephanie, You sure did "Bonus" me some laughs during Physics. U are the best!!! Thanx for being such a great friend. I'm gonna miss you Chuck, Rich and Pat. I lova ya!!!

JULI INDELICATO:
Outdoors Club; Spanish Club; National History Fair; Ski Club; Interact.

ANTHONY J. INGENITO:
I Tony Ingenito leave the Following to the Class of "88": Time rolls on that's as it should be. Here and gone it seems to move so quickly. We were happy in our restless hearts, it was heaven right here on earth. Yes we were laughing as we reached for the stars. And for what it was worth those were good times. "David Lee Roth." I Tony Ingentio leave my best friend of 10 years. Thanks for the love and understanding. all the Kickball games, Burp contests etc. For all that I'm leaving you one Suzuki, Hay winner, Betty mart, REEB Hunts, Tan Lines, the summer of 87, HSH, get a job. always being on time, 2nd period, Burger King Drive through, Hay Clark, it's on Avis, Life in the fast lane, Take me home James, Hanging out the window, loud Burps, Take the top off. Yes Steph Hugelmeyer it was the time of my life, remember we are blood and it's thicker than water. Love always Oh yes can you pick me up. To Kelly O'Conner I hate you. Just a yoke. thanks for all the support you always gave me. Also all the good advice. for all that I leave you, don't flatter yourself. You're always right, Quiet my mom

sleeping, Dead End, Diet Coke, Bongos, a cold back seat, smooth ride, get a real jeep. I hope you get a real set of legs one day, like Steph's. You'll miss me when I'm gone, it was an adventure, the one with the most money wins, Love always Tony. Jim Ingenito Nice arms little brother, keep it up. I hope you turn into a real senior. Peter Clark I leave you Paradise, a can of chew, Friday nights, a Back Brace, the "F" song thanks for all the good times. Kelly Hasckel: where does Love Start, Big time, Nice skiing. Love you Tony. Adriene Lamb: thanks for all the good times. John McAloney Thanks for the past 6 years and pee-wee good luck. Chris Hartman: hope the whip marks don't hurt. Kevin Grace thanks for all the friendship over the years, all the ski trips, 9th wrestling, girls, it was a blast. To Kris, Krissy, Kim, Wendy P. you make me sick. DB's good luck. Mom and Dad thanks for all the love and advice over the past 18 years. I love you! I would have wrote more but I have no more money.

JEFF INGRASSIA: Baseball 7, 8, 9, 10, 11; Ski Club.

PAULA INGRASSIA

CLINT INNISS

DEANNA INNISS

MARIA IOANNOU: Gymnastics (Varsity); Greek Regents.

NORMAN K. ISAKSSON: Jazz Band; History Fair Second Place State Comp.

LANI JUARBE

SUE JARUIS: Soccer.

KIRK JABLONSKY

JOHN JACOBELLIS

KELLY JACKSON

JOANNA JAEGER: Varsity Gymnastics; National Honor Society (First Lady (HA!)); Dimensions Lit. Mag; Interact Club.
Hey, all you spazioda out there! (And you know who you are!) Our senior year went by quite swiftly, don't you agree? I'll never forget all the friends I've made at Sachem. Hey! Hey! Hey! It's the 10th grade Chemistry class' Yuppie Squad with Mr. G, taught by Bill the Cat . . . ACK! Wendy Ellman, that famous red-headed actress . . . you're a nut, and along with Lisa L. and Michelle M. (hey, L.L and M.M.!, never noticed that before), hey, we could've gotten arrested when we had that quaint little picnic in the middle of the L.I.E. back in the summer of 86! And Wendy, you'd better stop that lying on applications for waitressing, whaddaya gonna do when Jimmy goes away to college, he won't be at Dah How to back your crazy schemes! Good Luck! To Anne: Hey Silly Sr., How iz you iz? I still have your pillow in my closet! Har! Har! To Hill Bean: I'm sorry we drifted apart over the summer of 87 and during our senior year, but I just want you to know that i'd still like to think that you are one of my good friends, so here's to you Beano: "HEY PAIN!!!," "I wish I could stop repeating myself — click! — repeating myself — click! — repe . . . ENOUGH!!!," "Time to turn the tape over, 'Scuz' me. HA, tried to spell 'excuse' the short way, but it came out more like Eric C.!!!"; At the movies . . . "smooch, smooch then . . . punch, smack . . ." yeah, me an' Jim sounded pretty happy, huh?; "mmm . . . BRAINS!"; I'll miss you Hill. Good luck! To Guy: Do you have any idea what I'm leaving you??? Well, do you? . . . I am leaving you . . . DA-DADA-DAAA . . . a WILLY!!! har, har! Have a nice life, you perverted next door neighbor, you! To Ralph and Naeem: I leave you nothing more than a REAL life because I do not appreciate you males beating on a poor little defenseless girl such as myself, you TYPICAL (you know the definition) guys, No one can any ANYTHING lower than that, so that is where I leave it. ha! Oh yeah, I also leave Naeem, along with his real life, some real clothes, not the old and weak kind he's been wearing lately. To THE Migster — Please teach Naeem the Goof how to behave himself . . .! To My Fab Friend Becca . . . I hate to break this to you, but you are a lunatic and I'm never setting foot into your car again, especially when Goof and Ralph are in it . . . and never, EVER leave me in the car alone with them AGAIN!!! You're the greatest friend anyone could have, and if you keep baking up a storm, you'll soon own Betty Crocker and change the company name to Becka Beck Inc.! Good luck in college! Hey Richie B. and Kim Bell, members of the hottest band around . . . CKATO! Good luck guys, and hey, Rich — . . . never mind. HA! Toodles! To Mike Barics — What band are you in NOW??? Please keep HARRY in one piece for me o.k.? Good luck in the army! To the Gymnastics team: Espo and Barrie, you two made "Three Blind Mice" into a classical piece of music! The Evans sisters: you are both spazes (is that how you spell it?!); Dina: Do you or do you not have springs in your legs? cuz I want to know!; KT: You are too boy crazy for me to handle! We had a great season, huh? #1 all the way! Now let's just sing "Sachem beat" with everyone clapping at the SAME TIME just ONCE, O.K.? To my Graphic Arts table: I think you nuts could use some bird seed! Rich Sloan, a future Viking and castle-owner, I leave you INXS tickets, are you happy now? To John Lombardo: I leave you ANY art supply you need to borrow! To Stacey: "I'm not just another dizzy girl ya know!" HA! To Lisa: you just show your boyfriend who wears the pants in your relationship! Yell at him! ha! To my DANSLAVIK SISTER, Katrina, I leave you a genuine Babuska with a rhinestone pin, and permission to shove the wimp in the hallway during passing time! Toodles you Danslavik, Flemish Fool! To John Juppe the computer whiz: Thanks for the graphics and you owe me a favor, good luck D.J. John! To Health: Rob H.; Stop throwing paper at me! To Robyn; Mark's cute but he IS an —! To 11th grd. lunch: Irene, Maria and Chris Bud — That was the best lunch period. Irene — I could talk to you forever! Good Luck! To Carolanne Mazz. — I truly enjoy talking about Eric with you! HA! To Eric — I hate you. To Mayumi — you dating machine! Another original member of the Yuppie Squad! Now you have TOO MANY guys! ACK! To A.P. Art Class: Lisa and Michelle — I am NEVER, EVER going to ask you to give me a ride to school again! To Shannon: You are a radical pervert . . . never change! To Christy Meeks — Does Mr. Pagano REALLY get on your nerves, or are you faking? To English Class — THE CORNER CLUB — No crayons for Halloween? I love you guys! You're a bunch of sillies! And Mr. Posner: ENOUGH WITH THE BAD JOKES, O.K.?!! And I save the best for last . . . Jimmy, we'll go to any fast food restaurant your lil' tummy desires! "I make you look good!" I LOVE YOU!!!

ROBYN JAMES: Spanish Club; Deca Club; Newspaper Staff; Ski Club; Interact Club.
I Robyn James leave . . . Barrie: things that are white, milk, the world grow, fab, and the wheat thins, Cara, knots, ugly black and white best friend sweatshirts, pin striped jeans and basketball sneakers, bad behavior in study hall, Mr. Yahaantz, being chased down the hall by the gym teacher, a crisp outfit, The Bouncer, Earth Science, Dom, red face and white bubbles, your mom thought he was cute, getting spoken to in the hall, Andrew Garvey, Jaka, the lunch two-some, monsoons, the position on the stool, always tan, Nanny, Doncha just love it?, infatuation with 0 Athletic One, The Bouncer 2, the name belt, the unbearable black seed, Thanks babe, that's the end of the trip. Tennis anyone?, The cruising vessel, bagels, April Fools' Day the movie, floor-length pastel jackets, your plain red sweater, getting asked out at the same exact time, what's with the yellow?, many 11th grade infatuations, a night at Victory with J.S. and G.B., "Quick, turn around, that was J.S.'s car," Julie thought the Eagles were country music, "I just had to sit on his lap," Top, falling in front of Lisa's house at her party, Julie laying across the head rest of B.K.'s car, the embarrassing clicking noise, cottage cheese, Whoa Nellie, the Nellettes, football notes, R and G notes, Christmas Eve at Randee's two years in a row, the Jewtones, D.J. everywhere, the night we almost tripped over in J.P.'s jeep on Virginia Avenue, Straight Hair Group, The Cheers, The M voice, the quick hand movement dance, an apple, a baseball hat, and a Diet Coke, G squared, H cubed, the ridge, the night with Jimmy's truck, Do I have to sniff?, A little annoyance second period, Vicky Ann, a trip to Binghamton, pringles, pop-tarts, and vanilla icing, "Look, Charlie's Angels!" the Charlie's Angels man, a non-humid day, pizza with hair on it, opera, Jack and Diane, fire one, "0," chilly most, playing on the swings at Gibbs Pond Park, ice skating in the city, speaking Spanish in the subway, too fat for the chair in Deb's room, the party Tommy broke the vase at, Barrie! Robyn! (when we lost each other) a riot in 7-11 before we got to Debbie's house, the blue gel that would not come out of your hair, putting up with me and Lisa saying, "Who's going first? Robyn or Lisa?" I didn't know there were sirens in the back of this song, Barrie! (in the molly voice). Berrrie, Boy Knots, the Junior and Senior Banquet, unsociable, long nails, the indescribable voice, the breath, Fraan and Staan, a serious race to Tom's house, Thomas yes, brown teeth at Friendly's, paint of your skirt, a best friendship since 4th grade and forever, thank you for always listening to me and being honest, there are so many times that we have shared and I will miss you so much next year, you are my best friend and I know you always will be, I love you. Lisa — "oh, here's a funny one! Ha!," Aren't you Barry Berger's sister?, Lisa? mmmyessa?, I love your look!, the girl with the staring problem, ants on her shirt, a boring and uninformative speech, a reason to look in the mirror before English, Excuse me Russ, Can I borrow a piece of . . . Ugg, The obnoxious re head, cheese breath, You don't have a term paper! Poppy tarts, vanilla icing, Starbursts, Fleance and Macduff, never knowing the answer, Mith Berger, It's a great film, Bridge Mix, I want my food, rrruff!, a math that we understand, Cangeronetics, It's okay, You'll pass, the whole class hated us, our first look at Scottums, pushing you down the hall on the book cart, Christmas Eve at Randee's, Greased Lightning, Jewtones, running down Portion Road twelve thirty at night, Debbie hit her head on the street sign, falling into Pizza Hut bathroom, the lunatic in front of the Hard Rock Cafe, ice skating in the city, speaking Spanish on the subway, G squared, New Years Eve 87, I broke the lamp, the week you lived with me, the problem that would occur every time we went underwater, sniff, sniff, me? no, sniff, me?, the Stever and all the others, this jacket cost more than me, 9 and ½ weeks, riding all over town looking for Debbie the day after the banquet, my doggy slippers at the train station, dancing to Mission Impossible theme, Top, quoting Mommy Dearest, the M voice, all the cheers, the quick hand movement dance, I'm it Peggy Sue, opera, Jack and Diane, "0," no humidity, I didn't know there were sirens in the background of this song, straight stringy hair, turquoise and red socks, "Who's going first? Robyn or Lisa?", a private joke, the search for a perfect haircut, two poodles, and the name Fifi. I love you Lisa, Lisa, fo, Lisa. Friends forever! Sam — the bulldog social studies teacher, purple moccasins, the eighth grade make-up conversation, the Puritans, the human eye, great annoyance with the person who reminds you of the word femme, the letters we wrote while you were away for the summer, making tacos at your house at two in the morning, Greasy Puppy, a rusty Mustang for a boy with rust colored hair, a psycho boyfriend with the eyes, "Oh, I was just smelling you," Hopping the fence at Smith Point, the you know who clan, having them all present while one of them is on the phone, false eyelashes, little yellow socks and fake Reeboks, lunch last year, Fatal Attraction, glowing white sneakers, Question! The fake stud in creative writing, a big rush to get a car in time for school, a parking sticker, the time we successfully snuck in the parking lot, "I didn't know there were sirens in the background of this song," the dictionary man, the plan of attack, the moccasin loafer topsider, type shoe, a close call in Marshalls, Look Charlie's Angels! Bad car behavior, an hour and a half spent hiding in Sycamore Park, at least ten eighth periods that were cut during tenth grade many long talks and a big thank you for always understanding. I love you. Sandy — Many long talks about everything, all of our diets, Thomas Yes, Nellie, The Nellettes, "0," a trip to the city, Top, Getting bombarded with snowballs in front of Tom's house, doing 360s in Marty's car around the corner from my house, guys that are big, The Doors Greatest Hits, (especially before Lisa's party), a fight at Victory, all the long discussions in Geoff's room, a walk around Lisa's block at five thirty in the morning so we could chat, lots of good times and my friendship. I love you Sandy. Debbie — The name Debra Zebra because I like it, There he is!, slight problems in lunch in tenth grade, the pros and cons of a long term relationship, "0," Thomas yes, Nellie, and "What's Occurring." The time you hit your head on the street sign on Portion Road, the day after the banquet when we couldn't find you and too fat for the chair in your room, all the good times we had, I am really glad we became close again, I love you. Julie — Do I have to sniff, the time you had to lay across the head rest in B.K.'s car, you thought the Eagles were country music, the worm in the lettuce last year in lunch, many good talks and a thank you for all of your good advice, I know we don't see each other as much but I still feel close and I miss you. Karen — Doncha just love it, you don't talk to him, you don't look at him, ya don't even breathe on him, falling down the hill at Sachem tennis courts, you and Stacey collapsed in the streets, a trip to Cherry Grove, going in that guy's house, all the nicknames and all the good times, there were so many more and although we don't see each other as often I still think about the good times we had, I miss you. Craig — The passenger seat of Tom's GTO, "nothing I guess," whatever and you're a classic, the trailer that was nicer than a house, a road by the train tracks, Gibbs Pond Park, All of my love and a very special relationship, Thank you for not only being my boyfriend but my best friend too. January 17, 1987 Forever. I love you and always will.

RICHARD JANTZ: Science Club; Freshman Football; History Club; Interact.

CLAUDINE JAQUIER

CHRISTINE JAROS: Yearbook.
I Christine Jaros will my friendship and future success, to my friends, who were always there to share in the good times and cheer me up during the bad. To Kerry, 2nd period we had some great times. Remember Moon Patrol! To Deedra, Alf, and everyone else in 4th period Sociology it's green great. To Trish, Katy, and Bucky thanks for the good times, Trish enjoy life and fun with your Christmas present. To Angela, Kristy, Allaire, I'm glad I met you all. To Monique, one of my best friends, keep in touch I don't want to miss you. To everyone on the yearbook staff and especially Mary, Becca, Kimberly, I'm so glad I got a chance to work with you and to know you. To everyone in lunch: Jim, Mary, Sharon, Maria, Guy, Frank, and Georgia, You're all great but do me a favor and give Maria a break! And to Frank you'll never know what could have been! And last but CERTAINLY NOT LEAST!, List from my 8th period Fashion Design class, I will you all the success in the world! You are a Terrific person! And now for teachers. Especially those who have taught me so much this year, and were always there when I had questions or needed advice. Whether it had to do with school or not. They were always very helpful. I think more than they know. To Mr. Bambler, it's been great working on the yearbook. To Mrs. Loisidez, I'm going to go to Berkeley College for Fashion Merchandising, and then go to another college for Fashion Designing. To Mrs. Reulbach, Mrs. Daane, and Mrs. Brown, just for being so nice. And a SPECIAL THANKS to: Mrs. Ciborowski, not just for this year but for helping me pass the regents. I never would have made it without your extra review. To my Guidance Counselor Mr. Berquist for everything. There's too much to write Mr. Heslin, for all the advice and guidance we really would have messed things up without you. And last but certainly not least, Mr. Varajao. Criminal Justice was my favorite class this year. And I'm so glad I got stuck with you for my teacher. You're a terrific person and you've helped more than you know, by just answering my questions. Thank you. Thank you all. I'll never forget any of you.

PATRICK R. JAVIER: Computer Graphics; French Club; Science Club.

THOMAS JAZYLO:
I Thomas Jazylo leave: To my parents: 17 and ½ years of love, friendship and hard times. If it weren't for the both of you, I probably wouldn't be fortunate enough to be writing this now. I'll always love you both. Danielle — My heart full of your love, You're the best thing that ever happened to me. We'll be together till the end of time. Remember our plans, we're going to keep them, I promise. My love 4U. My sister — a new car, and a bottle of dry gas. "Wish you were here" sis. I miss you. My Bro — a gold medal for wrestling, the best of wishes to you, A new set of rims. Scott an Anthony — lasting memories in the school yard, "The baseball field." Hopes of traveling to California and the Bahamas. Mrs. Gagliano — Remembrance of that little fourth grader. Best of wishes with your new life, Your little boy, Me.

CHRISTINE JELLIG: Cosmetology.

IAN JENKINS

LYLIA JIMINEZ

DAVID JOHANSSON

KENNETH JOHANSSON

MARGARETHA JOHANSSON:
To Holly and Karin — I wish you good luck in college and I hope the butter will melt on your bagels wherever you go. To Gry, Staffan and Cesar — America here I come. I hope to see you again. To all the girls in Oral Communication and of course to Jim. There is so much I wanted to write you but it's CENSURED. To Jennifer and Rita, Thanks for being such good friends. I won't forget you. To Amy, a friend that is always there when you need someone. I hope to see you again. To Natalie David, I'm glad I met you and that we became friends, I want you to know that I won't forget you and you are always welcome to Sweden! Last but not least to everybody I got to know during my year at Sachem and to my friend Susann on the other side of the globe. "A friend in need is a friend indeed." Love, Margaretha

JOE JONES: Freshman Football Team.

KELLY JOOST

JENNIFER JUHASE

MICHAEL JULIANO: Honors and Accelerated Classes.

TINA JULIANO:
Christine — we've been through a lot still stayed friends. Don't ever forget Oswego — winner, loser, I can't do the dreaded #2, Your bumming. I want not

eat. Hairballs. John — You are such a special person, I Love You. Remember August 15 forever and all the following special nights. They meant so much. WA-EH-HB-SF. Squish, Squeek, Ftt. We've made it Ho Ho Ho not Ho Hum. Brian Blatt's car. Tuxedo ball and chain. Love Forever Charlie Brown. Linda — We've made it through 4 years — Hopefully many more to come. Don't ever forget 7th period science in 9th and all those movie nights and laughing at nothing for no reason. Walking to Mama's in pajamas at 2:00 — it's closed. I love you, don't ever change. Tammy and Cindy — I leave you memories of Kevin's, Charlie's, Daily News, and deli. Love ya! Jen M — I leave you 9th and 10th geek math classes. Boat shoes Daily News — Burps. Janis — You are a true friend, I couldn't have made it without you. We'll stay friends to the end. The toy, Metallica, Talk Dirty to Me, August 18th, The Memorial, Chocolate Marshmallow Peanut, Roy's, member the tears and the laughter. Keep scratching and touring Grundy Lincoln and Coates Ahh! The Sun Glass Group leave — please. Ozzy. Elton Remarkable. I love ya Mrs. Pee-Wee. Cheryl — I'm glad we're still good friends. Well bad friends — Good is Good, Bad is Bad, Bad is Good and Good is Bad. Don't ever forget the summer of 87. It was my fault. This says it all. I Love ya.

JOHN M. JUPPE: Biology Club; Drama Club; Spanish Heritage Club; WSHR Radio; Newspaper; Special Olympics Volunteer.
I, John Juppe, bequeath to the Class of 1988, health, friendship, love, honor, and success in life. To Mr. Heslin, an organized dance, and a razor. To Mr. Cangero, a fresh box of diapers and the Sin 30'. To Mr. Scenna, a cute babe, and a Tandy 1000. To the advisors of WSHR, a cooperative staff and Samantha Fox, and to the radio station, continuous success, remember, someone is listening. To my good friend Donna (Oatsy), a 1st place horse, and a lasting friendship. To my best friend Bob, a drivers license, a girlfriend with modern parents, and a real job. To my girlfriend Andrea, a car that won't blow up, a life supply of gum, a suitcase, her own phone, and a pizza. To my sister Jennifer, a limousine, a life supply of hair spray, and a straight A report card. To my parents, Lynda, 1000 parrots, a working coffee maker, and a successful stop-smoking plan, and to my father Jack, a racquetball and basketball court, a new Datsun, and a position as lieutenant of NCPD. Thank you for your constant support and love, Mom and Dad. And to myself, a working car, a decent job, a successful D.J. business, and the love of my friends and family.

KRISTEN KALBA:
Varsity Cheerleading; Varsity Swimming and Diving.
I Kristen Kalba leave Kevin; a phone call for every day of the year, a new keyboard, drinks at El Toritoes, 100 promises, a mirror table, chicken cutlets, ccc's, clothes from Marks casuals, "just pretend," azuaisize, a new job, new socks, new wallpaper, merci, "Emergency," Deliete, Deliete, an anniversary party, darts, signed passes, Detour signs, a soap, "Dude," a daughter-in-law to be, Lashawns 11th grade date, "Abmesia, Abmesia," our 50's, a willow tree, Kevy — girl Babytalk, your ... "just a friend!"; perfect SAT, B.A. Lisa on your shoulder, signals, missing 1st period, a lot of great food and all the great times we had! I don't know what I'd do without you! You're the greatest friend I ever had — I Love You. P.S. Please get Ed a sticder! Phylene: "an excursion," A and S, Lucille Roberts, Riggel, swimming and Diving, meets we spent in the parking lot, the construction workers, Faith, G.M., latrain, el show, a ferri, disco balls, stuck at the deli, "Phil," SAT English, our dance at L.R. — senior banquet, classes, the sizzler and a whole lot of laughs — I Love Ya! Laura: Where do I start? . . . a charm, seq III, Kopp, cheating, punishments, looking for the Maverick, "cutie with the clear complexion," a chef, my bag, "The car," 1 million zeros, B.K., L.R., "our troubles," Steve's graduation party — uh boy, C.B., TL, SH and D — I don't know how we did it?! college? — If we're lucky, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th — I'll always love you. Julie: "Hello!", a sundae at F., a harder Bio class, plasma to get "plastid," more stories, a smaller earring, a volleyball game, plans that will go through. Please get Bill some sneakers and matching socks. Glad we met. Love ya. I Kristen leave: Kathy, another ski trip, smaller skis, lots of Bumps and Bruises, my 9th grade pom-pons and talks in the van. To Leslie, Lori, Kathy and Gina: I leave you a game of 3 man, the wok, "a game of PIGGY," cards, dancing in the kitchen, another trip to Wildwood (I missed), Chris' toast, the prom, Russell's room, parties, Leslie's house, Tony's house, Brunos, Chungs and Gina's, Lifeguard chairs, burnt pants, the beach, Mary's grave, the corner, the lade, Morris, and lots of Firewords. I'm really glad I met all of you Love you always. Tony: I leave you a lifetime supply of Parliaments, a cherfu for the rest of your life, lots of parties, mistletoe, an evening at Captree, 3-man, the prom, racquetball, Dancing in the kitchen, a muscle show, my den, x-mas lights, 11-12-86, breaking, 4th of July, a phone call to mom and dad — thanks?, Mr. Joe, S.I., S.O, stalling, the corner, Waverly Ave. school, lots and lots and lots of fishing, the deli, the lake, Morris, the beach, soccer, diving, Led Zep, 2-19-87, summer, Chip's influences, Lashawn's church discussions a "BREAK," Luis, Lups, Brunos fireworks, Mama Lombardies, fir-wa, a sword shark, "Maureen," picking horses, D.M., S.I., S.O., Rat Bas —, Nickolis, Dickenson, Dink, Bird, Bobie, Rudan's Academy, Mon's weird voice and the beautiful boat I know you'll have some day! Thank you for everything — I'll always be here for you. I Love You!!

JANE KALBERER:
Volleyball.

ROSEMARY KALLE

CINDY KALTZ: Skiing.

BRIAN KAHN

JAMES KARANIK JR.

ERIK KARLIN: Nat. Honor Society; Math Team.
I, Erik Karlin, leave to all my friends the following; Evan F., Well what can I say. Through all the years in high school we have been together. I do want to leave you a Mack truck! And how about some sign language lessons. for us both. I hope all of the guidance visits help in your college education. Well nothing too sentimental, just some memories. Dan L., I have known you for all my high school years and it's been an experience never to forget, what can I leave you but the memories and experiences we had at lunch and in class. Mr. Sun Vet Coin, Drivers Ed was mint, wasn't it. How about a fun-filled day at Blue Chip. Then at Land of Confusion. I leave you one real computer and one free publishing for a book. To Michelle C, I leave my calculus book. For Greg K., you get a guitar, color of your choice. To Mike A., I leave one copy of 88 ways to trash your school. To Bill D., I leave you with a new set of weights. To the others, Doug S., Joanna J., Bruce L., Chris Q., Taso K., and anyone else I might have forgotten, you can all split my first million dollars. Well, after four years of torture and experience, I'll see you all in 25 years.

LEIGH KARP

ANASTASIO KATECHIS: Sachem Marching Band.

GEORGE KATSAR: Bike Club.

DAWN KAVANAGH

CAROLINE KAVOURES:
Dear Gary, I have had the Best times of my life with you. I hope the future is ours. I will Love You Forever and Forever Babe. I leave you my heart. Love Always, Caroline. Dear Ang, Even though we have drifted, I will never forget how much of a best friend you are. Thanks for always being there for me. I leave you my friendship and a free pass to Sundance until you are 40. Dear Tina and Traci, You are both my buddies and I love you. I hope we will always be friends even 100 years from now. Love Caroline. Dear Gina, I am glad we have become so close and I hope I can always come to you if I need you. And you the same, let's stay friends forever! Love, Caroline Dear Andy and Barbara, You guys are my closest friends and I am glad we have stayed so close. Love, Caroline. Dear Michelle and Anthony, My two Best friends I am happy to have found that in both of you. I Love You. To Anthony I leave Chicken Wings. and a slap on the head. Michelle I leave you anything you should ever want . . . Love Cs. To Carrie-Ann, Jeanine and Chrissy. You guys have been great friends and I hope we always stay together. I Love You All. Love Caroline.

JOHN P. KAZIUN

DARRELL KEATH

CHRISTOPHER KEATING

KERRI KEELER:
To Mom and Dad, I just wanted to say thanks for everything, and that I love you very much. Just remember I love you even when I'm mad at you! I'm never really mad I just want my own way. I Love You! Mr. and Mrs. Steenburn, Thanks for letting me stay at your house. You really made it feel like a home for me, I Love You Mom — remember the laundromat. Mrs. Gordon, thanks for all your help. You are more than a teacher to me. You're a friend. You listened to me. You're a great person. You care. You always made me feel good. I love you and I'm going to miss you. What I don't leave you is an 8th period. Vinny, I never loved anyone as much as I love you. I love you so much. I can't wait till June 19, 1990, the 12 little ones. I Kissy you foregead. You're so Gay! Who's my baby!! Joley you're the best friend anyone can have. No matter how far away you live it will never change our friendship! Remember — Brookhaven. Scott's car? Those nights on 2nd Street. MY haircut. You're so Gay! That's so wicked. The toilet! Thanks for your friendship it's so special to me. Kim, all those years of growing up together all those nights we stayed up talking about — what else? Boys, What were we thinking? Thanks for being there for me, I love ya. Tracy, Pat and Paul days. Thank God they are over. We have had some great times, thanks for being a great friend. Don't think of graduation. I'm sure we'll make it! Thanks for being a special song. Juli, what happened? I miss Ya, I love ya — your 1st party! All those nights at your house, your dad's boat! You're the best! Kim B — Please Carey! It will only take a minute! You told Tony. Tony — it wasn't an Oldsmobile! Steve — thanks for being a great friend. Chris Walsh — Our 6th period talks. Justin — an insurance policy that covers the damage and your license at 21. I'm glad we met. An electric blue buggy. Mrs. Yantz — An Italian pastry. Carey S. — Will ya love me! Billy and Kim screaming, me trying the Capri. Chris — (my brother in law) I leave long hair, OK, you can have mine. Izzy — A throw in the pool. Paul — You have such big feet! time for peck check.

KIM KEIRNAN: Honor Society; Art Club; Mural Painting Club; Dimensions Staff; Volleyball; Interact Club.
I Kim Keirnan leave to; Christine: A drinking hat, a meeting place for the train, a man with no neck, a ride in my car. Shannon: Wine-flavored lollipops, peace of mind, a phallic symbol, satisfaction. Stacey: 100 movie stubs, a kit-kat bar, a boyfriend, a happy medium, the inability to worry. Teddy: direction, needless to say, a barrow in the market place, a limit. Cher: my friendship always. Jen: good memories. Christine Carlino: New York. Dan: many thanks for putting up with me. Andy: a put-down, a pick-me-up, Love.

TOMOTHY KELLEDY:
Lacrosse; 12 Speed Racing; Architecture Major.

ERIN KELLY:
I Erin Kelly leave Tricia, Army in your basement, Galaxy goofups, swimming lessons, stuffed animals, RCK, The first science project, the big brown bomb, Ricksy doosie, and my friendship forever. To Suzy, I leave, The lilco lots, Mary Ave., sitting up with your dad, my buddy. The dirties, a paint job. The youth center, A party for the first, last American, and friendship forever. To Rob I leave, my love, the special time we have been together, the movies, Danielle's house. The mall, What time it it? I Love You. To Thomas, YO! I'm gonna lose it. You're a rip, flaming red head. A pair of red gloves. my lip gloss, My friendship forever. Bofana, a lot of boofas. Coolwhip, a Spuds lighter. A great friend. To ditola, heat, a radio, ditolacarolla work, a special friendship. Mary, Mary no home, our firsts, nice head, your a great buddy.

MICHAEL KELLY:
Interact; High Honor Roll; Physics Club.

BARBARA KELTON:
Mike, I leave you 3 years of Great memories. Our Good and Bad times. Our Sad and Happy moments. I leave you every last penny I have so you can buy a new set of drums. I leave a new pair of drum sticks, soccer, Germany, Great Adventure, Montauk Point, Italian, restaurants, 11-16-84, my favorite lines, "I'm mad at you," I know and the best line, "I love You," We have been through hard times but we made it. I Love You Forever! Marlana, Mary, Kelly, my best friends. Marlana Mylas, I leave you my brother. Floridice, meet me ½ way, the summer of '84, a beer, brack, Make-up, 1 pair of pink shorts, the laughter and the tears. You are the best, don't ever change, blue eyes! Mary, I leave you, California, earthquakes, long talks at night, the sleepovers, a big chocolate kiss, a beer and a cigarette, dancing, I leave a new pair of jeans, boots and a white shirt. Who would ever guess in Spanish we would be the best of friends. I also leave you my dirty looks. I'm very happy things worked out for the best for us. Kelly, I leave you the summer of '87, long talks, hugs, tears, afternoon nap, a pair of running shoes because you are always running late, I leave you all the food in the world, not eat some, cigarettes and wine coolers, and all my thanks for being there when I needed you the most. To all my "close friends" who made a "Genovese" run, I think Genovese is thankful I'm quiet. Linda, my BOCES buddy, I leave you long bus rides, mannequin slaying, copying H.W., 6th period English, never ending conversation, driving my car, thanks for always listening! Lucille, you are my best sister I could ever ask for, chance made us sisters, but love made us friends. To you I leave my clothes, make up, make up mirror, a dry cleaning service, long talks, laughter, tears, shopping, charging, Jane Fonda workouts. Thanks babe, you're the best, "I Love You." John, I leave you Mariana, football, a new car, a maid to clean your room. Pete, I leave you my phone and stereo, soccer, my hair brush. Thanks guys for being Great brothers! Mom and Dad, I want to thank you for being understanding and helping me out whenever I need it. You're the best. I Love You both with all my heart!

JOHN KENDRICK

DAWN MARIE KENNEDY: Field Hockey; I.C.E. Club; Yearbook; Spanish Club; Class of '88.
I Dawn leave to all my friends and teachers, Thanks for everything and I'll miss you all. To Nadine, my best friend, I leave many late passes, a ski instructor, "a bird," a sheet stuck on a mattress, a broken seat belt, 2 months in California, a hot fudge sundae, a case of wild berries, a run through the airport, a night at Chippendales!, box seats at Wimbledon matches, a pillow for your head, a gallon of ice tea, a toy hamburger, bouncing glasses, strange dreams, late night stay-ups a set of walkie-talkies, a ruined paper route, big Bertha, a sleigh, a haunted house, a psycho house, a car with no headlights, more "High Class" appointments, memories of good times and bad, and most of all my love and thanks for helping me with stupid problems, also for helping me grow up. I love ya Chic! To Sue, I leave jackflaps and water boil, a mattress ride down the stairs, laughs in the car, a pothole in Bridgehampton, the turn in Lake Grove, a palm tree with Charlie underneath, a placemat at pizza hut, an umbrella, a '66 Cherry red Mustang, a pair of Calvin's, "bobby," Gerb, and of course the Mudd's "Love Ya babe, don't ever change." To Tracy, I leave wet leaves and icy roads, a large roast beef sandwich, large fries, and a medium Diet Coke, at Roy Rogers, a puddle in the face, a palm tree, for you and Tony, a flash in my room, a car, a license, and always remember to "go quick." It's been great getting into trouble with you!, I Love Ya babe. To Sandra, I leave, a baby rattle for the youngin', Julia Child's Kitchen, a year supply of hair spray, Roy's bulge, recording session with Bon Jovi, a ride on the ski bob, and of course a go-cart with riding instructions, and problems only we could understand. Don't stop "lying." I love ya, just the way you are! To Kelly, I leave a broken camera, a balloon with braces, ski trips to Brodie, head-on car crashes, lost voices for Roy, home-video movies, and many fun-filled years with Gerry, Lova-ya lots. To all you guys, I leave midnight swims, New Year's parties, a multi-colored punch buggie, many trips to fast food joints (at strange hours), stupid rental movies, lots of blackmail pictures, and squishy backseats to firework shows. To Bobby, I leave 100 showers, an acre of land with a brick wall, a limo complete with chauffeur, a ton of pickles, many waterpolo games, more ski trips, a mountain full of moguls, the walkman I never gave you, revenge for all those years of tickling me, mostly I leave my thanks for making my life so much fun. You're a great friend, you're like another brother, I Love You a lot and always will. To Anthony, I leave red sunglasses, a ski instructor, and a snow bunny to "play" with. Thanks for all those talks we had. To Tony, I leave a palm tree, "a New Year's moon," a trip down my stairs, and a permanent taxi to Tracy's house. Thanks for being a great friend. To Carl, I leave all the funds in the fan club (.6¢), a brush with a leash, a two-way opening door at Micky D's, and a double-decker bus, your fans love ya! To George, I leave a French fry flying through B.K., a little purple go-bot, a six pack of beer, and thanks for introducing me to Dave. To Carl Eck, I leave a brand new Chrysler to impress all the girls, and a racetrack. Thanks for watching over me while I grew up! To Mathew, I leave a poster of Nadine, and an audition at a strip joint. To you and Michael I leave lots of memories and thanks for making my years of growing up interesting and always exciting. I learned from your mistakes, you guys taught me a lot. I love you both for it! To Mom And Dad, I leave my love, I may never say it but I do. I also leave thanks for understanding me (sometimes) and for helping me out when I was in trouble. I leave fond memories of my childhood, I'll always cherish them. Lastly, I leave Eric and Cichael a car to beat on, leave my tank alone. To Eric, I leave half my salary until 1999. To Michael, I leave a shower with the lights off. My "hubby," and my "lover," you guys make everything fun. I'll always remember you two, I love you guys!!!

KELLY KENNEDY:
I Kelly leave Sherry — a gallon of sweet n' sour sauce and one French fry, a bunsen burner, an ambulance, $2 worth of gas, and "Can I borrow $5, Joe will give it to you later." I also leave you two free tickets at the carnival, a personal maid for your room and my cleaning bill, a parking space at the mall, a lifetime supply of "one-day" fake nails, and all the

monopoly money in the world. You are a very good friend and I'm glad we met in biology. It wasn't all that long ago but it seems I've always known you. You just remember I'm always here for you, no matter what just like you are there for me. Most of all I want to leave you all the good times we've had and my friendship forever. (God help Me!)

KIMBERLY KENNEDY: Karate; Ski Club; Yearbook.
I Kim Kennedy being of somewhat sound body and mind hereby leave the following: Diane Pirozzi — the summer of '84, walks to 7-11, and Sayville' Grundy Ave. school yard, memories of Gina Page, and Kevin Nentwich. The proms '86, '87, free plane tickets, my boat, your basement, A frosting fight, a glass of "chocolate milk." Wine coolers, New Jersey — Summer '87, my John and yours, a closet full of clothes. Nirobi Zimbaboa, A skiing lesson, the bread truck, Arnie and Bertha (she still has him) Madonna, Chicago 17, Alisha, Karate, a bloody lip, and knuckle push-ups. France and England, a lizard, "Best Buddies," most important I leave you my shoulder to cry on, a hug whenever you need it, and an ear for listening. I love you Di! Friends Forever! Kim. John Walsh — a walk on the beach, shota, new car mats, your prom and mine, a candle light dinner. Thanks for shopping with me. A waterbed, weekends at Rutgers, New Jersey with Diane and John, a trip to Australia. CLYDE!! and JOHNNY DAY, finally I leave you my never ending and eternal love! I Love You Johnny!!! Christing Williams — vacations to Florida, secret codes, snowball trips to Massachusetts, and Killington, Kevin Brennan and Brian Kirsch, a fist fight in p.j's, on my front lawn. Babysitting at Lee's, and the kitchen sink. Ricky Biolai. Colleen Thornton — your bedroom window, a little common sense and a lot of love. Anthony Silaco — "I love you, yes I do if you don't kiss me, I'll kiss you," your 8th grade LaSalle prom. P.O.A. summer of '83. Friendship that I will always remember, Do You? Glenn Davis — the 8th grade ski trip, last day of school, "Volunteers" with Diane and Kevin. Bobby O'Neil — thanks for all the roses, sorry we aren't friends anymore. Chris Lamendola — many phone calls and lots of advice, I still have a phone if you forgot. Chrissy Goodwin — a clean prom dress. Scott Bartley — a "pizza" at Anthony's, babysitting with me and Chrissy. Ricky. The memories of that summer — we had fun don't forget that. John Schreck — a very big apology, and my best friend, Diane Pirozzi. Keving Brennan — "Thanks for the nomination," and the math homework. I Diane Pirozzi leave — Kevin Brennan — my new phone #.

KENNETH RICHARD KENT

ALLAIRE M. KESSLER: Interact; (President); Honor Society; French Club; LIFTY; Temple Youth Group.
I, Allaire Kessler, being of sound(?) mind and body, hereby leave the following to my dearest friends: To Albert A. — I leave all the memories of our political discussions, Tibi Bene Sit, Puer! Vale. To Mike B. — I leave 9th grade greenhouse club, long bus rides, excuses and apologies. I'm sorry it never happened. Love you and miss you! To my #1 Cuz — I leave one case of wild berries, and a Bruce Springsteen T-shirt, the dripps, WBAB, and the Rotary President, Love You "Tigger" To Dina — I leave more telephone calls, the "wonder twins of passion" my support no matter who you date, fake ID and the Miss Burger King Award. To Doris — (the feminist republican); I leave Mrs. Goss, the notebook gang, philosophical discussions, hour long phone calls, Billy Joe, obnoxious comments, "Joe," interact, the morning question of the day, STYX and all my stupid stoves. To Lis Gunder — I leave all the ups and downs, B.C.P.'s, Unicorns, and teddy bears, Mikey B., strip-quarter, a case of BUD, Rick n Dave, purple shoulders and SUPERMAN! To Lisa Gallear: I leave G.R., interrupted talks in the hallway, a million laughs, male strippers, Tom, my matching outfits and glowing personality. A great big smile and Doris' new and improved theory on the male ego. To Whabbawitz:; I leave one million dollars not to ever blackmail me, a complete set of fisher price surgical tools, a down payment for the Porsche, a book of insults, Gary Larson and J.T. Forever Babe! To Ralph: I leave a little something of mythology. To my favorite sister: I leave pesce and quiet for 3 months, lota of letters, advice and plenty of gossip. Even though we fight, you're the best! I Love You! To mom and dad: I leave my undying love and thanks for all your support. You are the best parents a girl could ever ask for! I love you! To "J": Hey! I leave tootles and woowsers and all the good times I'll never forget! Love Ya! To All my Friends: "mirror on the ceiling, pink champagne on ice; we are all just prisoners here of our own device." Graduation is finally here and "these have been the best of times!" Take Care! I'm Outta Here!

THOMAS KIDBY

KATHERINE S. KIESEL: Varsity Gymnastics; Outdoors Club; Interact; Honor Society.
I, Katie Kiesel leave: Kevin — fat pills, Mom's BMW, brownies, sweatpants with holes, and many great memories. It's been nice knowing you, maybe I'll see you after college, I take that back and you know it. I'll always love you. You're my *main* squeeze. I also leave you patience for putting up with me. Fara — sunglasses, wrap music, a nice rich Jewish boy, a ski trip to Lake Placid without breaking a leg, hair straightener, my purple mini dress from eighth grade, and our funny memories since tenth grade. Don't ever change! Gina — a pair of skis you like, a springy diving board to do back tucks, shoes to match all your outfits. Remember Action Park? "Nice Head," "Yea, that's the ticket!" I know that you'll be one of my bride's maids! New Year's Eve party, toenail, one more week in Mrs. Rosenthal's class, a day at Rockefeller Center ice-skating. Thanks for always listening to me and being so sweet! Jill — tissues in case you cry watching a comedy, Michael Jackson jacket, orange nail polish, the man of your dreams, date with Eric C., and another trip to Great Adventure. Loosen up, Jilly. Nara and I will always love ya! Andrea — no-to's cleaning lady for your room, a day for you — "National Gossip Day," Kevin's medicine, and five dollars to pay the movie theatre once. Also, I think you look better in that lace dress than your mother. (don't hate me Mrs. C)

ALLISON ROSE KILEY

TARA KILLEEN: Foreign Language Honor Society; Zenith Club; S.A.D.D.; Interact.
I Tara Killeen leave: To Glenn — my love, my long stemmed roses, and my happy memories. To Monica — my library books. "the cart'6 and a lifetime pass to the mall. To Noreen — those wonderful days of chemistry. To Jen — Our history fair video and the clown.

KELLY KILLMAN:
I Kelly Killman leave: Jodie Gold: a bigger window and closet, a Gucci gift certificate, a penny, the best three dollars we ever spent, a breakdance, "the best man that you ever seen" nights at Morris Park and Eddie's trails and memories that will last a lifetime. Regis Burke: a butt, a bucking Burke mobile, a decibel machine, a real boyfriend, nights at Morris Park, and 262 East, and many memories that I can't put into words. Kerry Durkin: a Hell's Angel party, Friday nights at Lakeside, one shower for J.B., a ticket to the stores, a hot car and a hot guy, a bar (fully stocked) and a Roxanne album. Christina Cartuccio: a moped, a dozen guidos, a salad, a vacuum and other cleansers, a bed that doesn't collapse and a disco in your basement. Michelle Senior; the best party ever, a bottle of Jacks, a case of sunflower seeds, patience, a comfortable floor, and nights at Lilian Blvd. that we will never forget. Randy Mancini: a week straight sleep, money, my never ending car troubles, affection, a new wardrobe and all of my love always, Mom and Dad; a good daughter, many sleepless nights and my love and thanks for all of your patience. Maureen and Erin — a set of broken in parents. Randy Sternburg — a jock Jackie Evenson and Denise Frost — we had some partying times girls, don't forget them. Who's got a burger? Stacey Thomas: Let's go get Burgers!

BILLY KING

BRIAN KIRSCHENGEITER: Varsity Soccer; Tennis; Track.

DARRYL KLEIN

RICHARD KLEINMAN

TERESE KLINGENER:
Lee — I leave you the guy of your dreams, someone who will treat you the way you should be treated. I leave you all the good times we had on Sundays in your old house, and most of all I leave our friendship and love. Jamie — I leave thoughts great dreams you have at night. I leave you your big mouth and a big pink Lincoln with mud flaps. Denise — I leave a new horn, I leave our great drive to Centerach and the guy of your dreams which isn't John. Bettyann — I leave all the name jewelry you can possibly wear. I leave you your T.A., your license and Anthony. Carol — I leave our great cakes we baked. Your pancakes in the morning and our fights when we were younger. Richie — What can I say except I Love You! I leave you my great cooking, prom night, I leave you our great fights on Saturdays! May all your dreams come true!

KIM KLYAP: Varsity Swimming, 4 Yrs.

DEBORAH KNIESSER:
I, Debbie Kniesser, hereby leaving the following: To Marilyn, my best friend, I leave you our Jimmy's, your 15th birthday "party," a Bud and a Calvin, a '66 Mustang, a purple punch-buggie, "I'm sooo tired," the floor, and all the good years of our friendship . . . To Theresa, I leave you a party at your house, a new car, French fries and fast-food restaurants, and all the memories that we can't remember . . . To Sharon and Lisa, your stupid bet from 1-24-88, Good Luck! . . . To Michele, I leave you (and Marilyn), the summer of '86, the good times with Andrew, and the "Awesome foursome," a friendship none of us will ever forget . . . To the guys at Roy's of '86-'87, you all are the best and I miss working with you . . . To my parents and Andrea. I love all of you, Thanx for being there when I needed you . . . And to my Jimmy, I leave you 7-24-87, a teddy bear, "Puddin'!" (just kidding), a $100 Datsun, dinner for two, a bow and arrow, a big "smooch," and all of my love in the world, something you'll always have. I Love You! Love Debbie

RAY KOBYLAK: BOCES: Automotive.

MICHAEL KOENIG

RAY KOHN: Football; Ski Club; Lacrosse.

DENA KOLAKOWSKI

KEVIN KOLB

GREG KONG: Gymnastics; High School All-American; Orchestra; Tennis.

TRACY KOPCHO

BOB KORNER

GEORGE KORTUANG

KAREN KORTLANG: Softball; Field Hockey; Volleyball.

BILL KOSTER: Football.

KEVIN KOZAK

THOMAS KRASNOFF: Track and Field; Winter Track; Cross Country.
We, Tom Krasnoff and Jerry Richards, (a.k.a. Tom and Jerry) leave Al (Bert) DeAngelis the brainpower to know how to lock his doors, a real car, (Mustang GT), and 5 more days suspension.

WILLIAM KRILL

KEVIN W. KRISTOFF: Honor Society; Track; Interact; Cross-Country; Wrestling; Intramural Volleyball.

THOMAS KORCZYNSKI

WILLIAM KROPP

JENNIFER A. KRUCKEL:
I Jennifer Kruckel, leave to Karen Ann, Spencer II, a finished Spencer I. A real job, with real pay. A car, maybe the Sentra. A microphone, stop using your hand. A bagel with extra cream cheese and a medium Diet Coke from where else, Zara's. Happiness, we know how!! All the crazy times when Spencers was remodeling in the other stock room . . . Now Joey . . . I leave you a real night out, no more movies, OH VIOLA. Well, Karen good luck by now I hope you know I love ya and we'll be the most of friends forever, guy! To Lisa, I leave 11th grade English with that annoying Trio behind us, 6th period with you and Clau this year, where to eat next? I leave you to teach me how to ski, poor girl! All the boyfriends you've had, I leave you one to love forever. And of course very long hair to fill up that banana clip! You're a great friend and I'll be seeing much of you after grad. even if you don't want to! Love ya, remember you helped me in first period when John made me cry, thanks buddy. Phylene — I leave you what else, a party for life, men of all ages and sizes. 9th grade gym, a blossoming friendship. The first days with John, if it wasn't for you would I have ever asked him to the dance? doubtful! You've helped me a lot through the past years and I'm grateful. Good luck in college, I'll miss you, how about a beach party? Tereta — I leave you the tears from 3rd grade, that started this crazy bathroom. The early morning rises to make it, my house before Donna. Lunch last year, softball with Fyfe, she loved Kruckel and her sidekick, Pat O'Brian, will we ever be courageous enough to return? Hi, there girls! BW, scratch, native T, Marvin, raisin. All the sneaking around by you to find information out on J.C. when I had mono. The three Johns, who? Oh John. The nights of driving each other crazy, aimlessly! For all the double dates we went on, one of us always wanted to kill the other one. All the guys, too many guys we both encountered, but you made me realize John was the one, no matter how gorgeous the others were, M.N.! The phone call from Florida, help I miss you. A man to share with you, all I have with John. We've been through much more over the past ten years but that about sums it up. You're my buddy! I love you. Take care of yourself Twiggy. EAT! I love you. We are finally getting out — we made it dads! To my wonderful boyfriend John, I leave you a car you'll keep for more than 8 months, skiing lessons, a trike, all the sleep you could ever have. The ability to forget all the bad times we've had in the past three years, you know what I'm talking about. I leave you no more arguments about how I'll be when we are married, a profession, not a career! Most of all I leave you . . . ME. The perfect girl for you. I love you more than anything. I leave you a life-time with me, and all the happiness that goes along with it. Remember I get the Jaguar, not you. My love Always, baby.

AMY BETH KRUGER

KIM KRUSCH

JOHN KRYSICWICZ

MATTHEW KUBELLE: Track; International Student Organization.

JACKIE KUDO

FRANK KUHN

CHRISTINE KUNNMANN:
Augie, I leave you one last punch for when you touch me again. Another party at Bruces to get smashed and have an ice cream cake fight and a snotty waitress at Houlihans to take our order. Bruce, I leave you a bottle of beer with all my germs on it. All the racks at D.B. to steal and a cop to bust ya. Love ya Chris. To Ciffy, We leave you a window to climb out of to go bowling, pink and white powder, a pencil to poke my eye out with and one last picture to draw up, water, and blue smurf mountains, Hey, Hey, Hey. Love ya, Tara and Coony. Wo Wori, I leave you a test at Taco Bell, Priest to bang to in Robin's car, what's a Boo??? and a traffic light on the way to the S.A.T, Wuv Whris. Robin, I leave you a locker to share with me in college, a book on how to improve making 360's and a case so you and Lori don't have to grub mine. Love Ya, Chris. To Donna, I leave you one last cig. to out and smoke before going to art, one more speech from Mrs. Yanz and a bag of sour cream and onion potato chips with out the ridges. Love ya, Chris. Renee (the R.P.) I leave you a ride home for personal reasons beyond your control, a locker to smash me into, and a photo copy of my face. It's okay. Love ya Chris. To Amy (freddy) a portrait of ducks to hang in your house, Mr. Aeillo as one of your teachers in college and a book of better excuses on why I'm late to class. (I hit a dog, I swear). Love ya, Chris. To Chicken legs, I leave you yours and Jamie own personal hotel, one more 5 hour long meal with me at Friendlys and a bunch of guys to pick up on the way to 7-eleven. Lova ya, Metal shoes. Patti, One more slow dance at the junior banquet and a new pair of stockings without holes. Love ya, Chris. Tara, (Tiz) I leave you a lifetime supply of illegal registration stickers, one more time at Southhampton, Vince Neil driving a truck full of Coors light to your house, a new car, and a best buddy to hang out with forever! Love, Chris.

PAUL KUNNMANN

SUSAN KUNZ: I.C.E. Club; Spanish Club; Chorus; Newspaper; Literary Magazine (Dimensions); Class of '88.
I, Sue Kunz do hereby leave the following: To Tracy — a ski lift, a wet tent, "surfing," the banquets, Dance Party, New Year's, the Mets, ROLLER SKATING, Mother Hen, Palm trees, THE LOONEY!, the crispy Dupont, the twin towers, "the Bomb," a PLUNGER, the fat family, he-ring-tap-annoying, and BUBBA! To Nading — a fashion show featuring the latest in gym-wear, the "#1 Bon Jovi fan" award, bird bird bird is the word, Dance Party, New Year's a ski-bob, green bleachers at football games, a bean bag chair, a wild berry cooler, a PARFAIT! (which you just looove!) To Dawn — a 1966 power blue Mustang convertible, a mattress, the Mudds, a Dance Party, New Year's, four wheeling, a laughing fit, SUUDS!, midnight swimming, combos, a pair of Calvins, and — "a little blur fuzzy thing." To Kelly — an "E" for effort for trying to teach me how to ski, "TOOT" New Year's, a sunrise from the Park-n-ride. Christmas caroling in Spanish class, a port-a-potty at Allstate, and "saying the first thing that comes to your mind!" To Bobby — the following poem: This teeny tiny poem may be small but it rings true as a token of my friendship that was written just for you. — The Poet. To Anthony, Anthony, and George — my thanks for making everything we've done together a little more special. The greatest gift is the one of laughter and you guys have given me more than my share. To Monica — an 8 a.m. lunch period, a game of nickel hockey, a video cassette of Top Gun, and a bagel! To Donna — Herb!, Pick, pick, pick, and a guest spot on another exciting day on CARD SHARKS! To Mom, Dad, and Chuck — thanks for putting up with me even when I wasn't an angel (who me?). Without you, I would never have come this far I love you. And finally, last but certainly not least — To Sandra — (thought I forgot about you, didn't ya?) I leave to you: a guy named Wayne, a "CURB CHECK!", a date with Richard Dean Anderson, Crystal Gayle's hair, debbiedebbiedebbeidebbied, many "trips" down the stairs, an unlimited MasterCharge, "ye are welcome here . . ." cabbage patch diapers, "so tan," a blue leather skirt, "chicken!", a map of Sachem North (with all the

exits), go-karting lessons, and an acceptance to Harvard. (you deserve it). Thank You everybody I've become friends with here at Sachem. "I had the time of my life!"

ROBIN J. KWOCZKA: National Honor Society; Interact Club; French Club; Outdoors Club.

MEI-CHAU KWOK: I Mei-Chau Kwok leave — Chris Menze, all the stuffed animals and every kind of Coke bottle I can find. Hillary Deutschman, a soushman, a kink, a ailom and what the hell — some frog legs too. Georgia Diacumakos, a parking sticker. Mary McKelvey, a smile Mayumi Saski, a bag of snausages and a lot of laughs. Maria Vecchio, one friend. Colleen Doyle, some bubbas.

LISA M. LA BARBARA: I Lisa LaBarbara leave Tina Morgani all the times me, you, Pete and Ray had! Jaws 4 for the best! Oh yeah Tina the card is brown! You're a great friend! I Lisa LaBarbara leave Regina Farinacci 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, and 12th grade of being best friends! Well here's to fake eyes and different color hair! You're the best! I Lisa LaBarbara leave my boyfriend Ray all the great times we shared together! It's been the best 9 months of my life! And the funniest remember to keep away from old men who drive a car with a no tailgating sign on the back window! And also watch out for muddy sidewalks before you start chasing me! And don't worry I didn't forget how many times I fell when I was learning how to ski you had your laughs then! I love you Ray and I hope we will always be together for a lifetime! I know we will Buddy!!! I love you always!

JOSEPH LA BELLA: Football.
I Joe LaBella leave my parents a life of having a god like creature for a son, and 6205 days of loving and understanding. I leave my brother Chris "slim" the happiness of knowing I'M your brother, to my sister Joann I leave you the sympathy for putting up with me for 10 years. To Jenn, my girlfriend, I leave the best times of my life. I also leave you all my love and caring, and many more years of us being together and loving each other. But most of all I leave you all those nights we spent together watching television and doing other things. To my best friend John "stud" I leave you all those late night football games and weightlifting after school. I also leave you your stud reputation from hanging out with me. But most of all I leave you all my Wayne Newton pictures. To my friend Jen "stein" I leave you two years of me putting up with your laugh, and me making you laugh. I also leave you all the times we went on break together and all the talking we did in softgoods. To Lisa "LG" I leave you the memory of bringing a stud to school in the morning, Thanks. I hope things work out with you and John, he's a studly guy and he's yours. To Pete M. I leave you "No who am I kidding that's another thing I'll never do" and my wife Morgan Fairchild whom I've slept with. To Darrin and Denise Best of Luck and to Erica I leave Dirtness.

RENEE LA CASCIA

THOMAS LA ROCCA: Tennis; Skiing.
I T. LAROC leave to my boy Cool-Rob-Ski Mr. Dewire, 8th grade English class, my L.I. breaker shirt, my Adidas, the Cool J concert, who would of thought, Fat man, What are you fat? Vinny's haircuts, Kung Fu class, Run's mustache, Kim Grant and her voice and your future wife Chris Herman, Peace! I T. LAROC leave to my Physics teacher D. J. Crawford a bunny, and my 3-card money trick! I T. LAROC leave to Chris Bartlett, Paquette and his posse, I'll meet you over in that lightbulb, my champion sweatshirt, YOR Deli, my Polo collection you wish! DECA, Mr. Gallager's shlunk tennis team from last year, my arrest, your arrest — kidding, 1 gallon of Matilda Bay, Fresh haircuts, and whatever else I forgot! Peace! I T. LAROC leave to my high school love Tricia Veprovsky, The first time I hung out with you in your trailer, the good times in the auditorium and at the tennis court — ha ha, the beach at Fridge's, and so on, and so on. Tricia I love you a lot. I will *never* forget you love and kisses. Peace! I T. LAROC say this to everyone I forgot to mention All you need is control, the rest is up to you, and T. LAROC will say Peace!

JOSEPH LA ROCCO

DAWN MARIA LA RUE

CHRISTOPHER LA SALA: Football; Baseball; Honor Society; Interact Club; Leaders Club.
I Chris LaSala leave: To Mom and Dad, times of fun and laughter where I was too young to remember the times of patience and understanding. I love you both. To T.P. and the Heartbreakers — an obnoxious kid in 7th grade English, Cars that don't work, a walk through a park in Patchogue, Bald Hill, breakfasts before competitions, a spatula at Cathy's, and a friendship that will last forever. To Bert — a hoop that won't stay up, hockey in right field, letting the "wind" take us, a pair of ears that were always listening, a stop watch to be on time, a more than perfect girlfriend and one hell of a co-pilot. You're the greatest. To K-Walter — bike rides around the world, a foul ball into a window, a scene on a baseball field and getting stuck on train tracks. To Captain Crunch — sleeping on a work-out bench, a New Year's Eve Party in a garage, "Meatloaf" before football games, and a set of morals to live by. To Big Jeff — Springsteen on the way to baseball, summer time water polo, a full set of Police tapes and a set of golf clubs. To Hammer — a piece of a truck each week, a million football positions and a "Hey guys, you know what these are called!" To Jorje — a friend that trusts me, a clean room and a morning radio show! To John Vogel — a case of C's and BWI (boating while intoxicated). To Neil Fenautner — a mole that says "Eh, cough, cough, excuse me!" To Hose Juan — a big arm contest, getting lost in Port Jeff and Captainhood of the WFL. Stacey — A dinner out, a visit at the beach, a card game I *won*, a ninth grade dance, and being loved by too many people (HA!) Kristen — A blinking light on Holbrook Road, New York Super Chund, a huge doberman, a smushed Ring Ding and thanks for always sticking up for me. Murphster — Sunday mornings watching Jerry Lewis, a ride home, a phone call looking for a party, the best hugs in Sachem and a whole lotta gossip. And I've saved the best for last: To Nicolette I leave: A bowling alley, a chair in the left corner of the living room, a pack of gum, an appointment in your schedule book, a ripped up letter and a geek . . . with glasses. You mean the world to me. I love you!!

DAWN LACOV

KEITH LAIDMAN

JAMES LAM: Honor Society; Dimnensions.
To the Boys — friendship and appreciation. John — thanks for being a great friend, innumerable conversations on the purpose of life, Basketball on Wednesday nights, dance lessons, happiness. Mike — A goddess Jerry — A Nice Jewish girl Joe — A mini-skirt on a hot, humid night Al — A grip on reality and the adoption of moderate liberal views — sound political insights. Adolfo — a tan and a new knee. Irene — success in everything. Mr. Duffrin — extra help sessions in Calculus. Oral Comm. Class — U.T.B. To Mel — a golden ray of sunshine. Nat — a fluorescent piece of gum. Jenn B. — earrings for any outfit. Margaretha — Swedish chopsticks. Christine B. — Permanent keys to an Audi and the blessing of a nice mom Kristan — a nice car and five dollars an hour. Becca — a sense of humor and less seriousness. Cathy — a pair of ballet slippers. Matt — Hess station management Marc S. — a ticket to skate at Rockefeller Plaza Mr. Massei — an unsarcastic view of life. To Mom and Dad — a successful son. To Mim and Tommy — a brother who cares. To Joanna — good times, bad times, fights and making up, but most important my consummate love for always.

ADRIENNE M. LAMB: Honor Society.
I, Adrienne Lamb, being of relatively sound mind and body, hereby bequeath all I have every cherished to those I have ever loved. To Tony, I leave Homecoming, Christmas, New Year's Eve, "4-wheeling" at the lake, typing lessons, patience, a ski chalet near Killington, a pair of long legs, a long party-filled 1988 summer, a plane, a hard top, Herman, and lots of beautiful memories. Thank you and "Always remember the rebel cause!" I'll never forget. To Joanne, I leave the holiday party, Sequential 2 Math, the senior banquet, a truck full of teddy bears, a room full of lace and antiques, four successful years at college, and my thanks for being there when I needed you. To Kathy, I leave the tan I envy, a lifeguard position with dozens of gorgeous co-workers, the perfect pair of sunglasses (including theft insurance!), and friends who will always love you just the way I do. To Annmarie, I leave a healthy life, an unbreakable ankle bracelet, many more years with Matt, Sweet 16's, and my undying admiration. To Leanne, I leave London, Paris, and Moscow, French 5, a car that always starts, and two dozen kittens. To Karen, I leave memories of life-saving (which was almost life threatening!), a long-term, long-distance relationship, McDonald's in a limo, and my thanks for lending a shoulder to cry on. To Michelle, I leave elementary candle-bouncing, a car that never stalls, a 25 year old cop, and our friendship that has endured eight years. To Christine, I leave Driver's Ed., Camp LaSalle: Dave, Linda the trips, and all our "wonderful" girls. It's been the greatest! To Julie, I leave a dozen Dunkin' Donuts, coffee with Sweet-n-Low, an apple, and our fourth period poetry class. To Susan, I leave all of my tapes, trips to Paris and Italy, potpourri, and Beautiful. To Hal, I leave a crush I have held since the ninth grade. Now, you finally know. To my parents, friends, teachers, advisors, and anyone who cared. Thank you. You are all very special! To the Class of 1988: The Biggest and the Best! "They say there's a heaven for those who will wait. Some say it's better, but I say it ain't. I'd rather laugh with the sinners, than cry with the saints. The sinners are much more fun."

BOB LAMB: Station Manager of WSHR

CHRIS LAMENDOLA: Baseball.

VITO LANCIANO: Mike Sorrentino: Mrs. Kolano, celestinl jugules, a type ting, a super donut, Vinnie Vincent, lace stockings, high heels, a laundry room, a burning cymbal, feffanoose, chachakanooch, a nice jazz chorus, Mick and Vince, a custom van, you gotta — you gotta know what I mean, a vacuum to vacuum your lawn, 1001 different handshakes, the right to choose frewill, part of a plug in your bedroom socket, snaggle, etc. and so on but most important eternal DTL friendship and burning brotherhood that will last forever. Denny Darmo: Michele Darmodi, a Porsche, a nnnapkin, whenawhenawhena we gonna practice, mole-back, a Mars Bar, experiences in Driver's ed., a black biker jacket with chains, tonfas, skis, a diamond back, a sombrero, a napkin man, a Nissan "Silver Bullet," a pointer, money, the ultimate girl, bleach pants, muscles "all naturale," a kidnapping license, the girl in New Jersey, an old western town, my "scary face," a job, LundiChrist, Cheap John girls from Setauket, Mr. Maniscalco, Nadine's gum in your hair, a womfum, a wildabeast, etc. and so on but most important eternal DTL friendship and burning brotherhood that will last forever. To all my other friends I leave a thank-you. Thanks for being there when I needed you most and for being my friends. This ranges from those of you that only exchange hellos to those of you that were my best buddies. To mention a few, Anthony D'Avito, Jeff Desimone, Mike Infranco, Spac "The Curve," Anthony Basvino, Dom, Maryanne, Liza, Paulette, Vicki, Dani, Kevin Egan, Celeste, Noreen, Tammy, Cesarina, and all of the other important people that I forgot and couldn't afford to write in. Once again thanks, keep in touch, and I love all of you!!

JENNIFER LANDI

SHARON LANE:
I, Sharon Lane, leave all my friends the many great memories we've had through the years and a lot of luck and happiness in the future. I, Sharon, leave my best friend Jennifer, all the memories we have after nine years of friendship. We've definitely been through a lot together. I leave you: the memories of Gatelot (4th, 5th, 6th grades), a clock, "Jenny," camping with "Olivia" Proxy, roller skating, Rick Springfield, D.D., all the Homecomings (Except 7th grade), Christmas Eve with HOJO; a bottle of wine, bunk beds, B-day and Christmas presents, lots of phone numbers, Teddybears, "Where is my rose!"; "What Mr. Savage?" Punch Buggy, Fire Island, many walks and talks, and my friendship always L/Y/L/A/S Thanks for always being there!

MONIQUE LANG:
I Monique leave my good friends Pam another chance with Sal. Maria hair clips to hold back her hair while eating. Vicki and Carmen Mrs. Fyfe's gym class. Maria, Carmen and Vicki a lunch period without any conceited remarks from Pam. I'm only kidding Pam. You're great friends. I love ya all. To Mai I leave the good times we had in Ziphel's class, the gym class whenever got together. All the times we dragged each other down the hall to see a certain person, a Sprite commercial. You're a great friend. I Monique leave George Laraque all my love, all the great memories we had in the past year I hope there will be many more. I love you. I Monique leave George, California raisins, bananas, O.J., fresh buns, the many trips we took to the yogurt express coming home from the beach, strawberries, peaches and snaps.

MICHAEL LANGER

PETER LANTERI

CHRISTOPHER P. LANZA

DENISE LANZARUS

LORA LANZETTA:
Dee — We had a lot of great times together. I will never forget them or you. I know we don't hang out as much as we used to but you're still in my thoughts. I love you and miss all the good times we had together. You were always there for me. I don't know what I would do without a friend like you. We'll always be "Best Buddies" I'll be here for you always. I love you, Dee. Wish you all the best you deserve it. Carol — We had a mint time in 11th grade. Hangin' out at Friendly's and cruisin' around. And I won't forget the stories you used to tell me and Gina or when we went shopping and you had the fight with Bart and the rose! Remember! I hope the two of you last forever. I'll miss you a lot! Call me! I love you! Good Luck! Jamie — Hey Babe! This is the end of our fun. It's time to get serious and grow up. Just don't forget 11th grade. We had a lot of awesome times. I hope things work out for you. I'm glad we are friends again. Love ya and I'll miss ya! Gina — Well Sis, this is it, my senior year. We have a lot of fun together. I know we fight over stupid things, but just remember I will always love you. I hope you and Chris have a great life together. He's a great guy and I am very happy for you. Hope things work out and if they don't I'm here for you always. I love you! Grace — Well FACE. This is our year. We always have a good time no matter what we are doing. Remember those summer nights, the beach, the pic, the bushes and those mint parties at your house I'm glad we got closer than we used to be. Thanks for helping me see things clearly. I don't know what I would do without a friend like you. I'll always be here for you. You deserve the best, Babe! I love you! BBB #1. Mom and Dad — I'm glad I have you for parents. I couldn't ask for any better. Thank you for always being there for me. I love you always. Billy — You're a great brother. I love you!

GEORGE LARAQUE: Swimming.
To my love Monique Lang I leave a peach, a banana, pineapples, a rosebud, a hundred gallons of orange juice, a summer evening in South Hampton, A moonlight night with peach jubilee, the #2, all the love my heart can give and the simple words that mean so much I Love You!!! Also one of those green triangles on the end of a spork. To the Sachem Boy's Swimming Team I leave an exit sign and the front seat on the bus with Mr. Cabral. To Chris Antinet and Keri Sexton I leave a huge phone bill, for all the prank phone calls you gave, this past school year, to her. We hope you grow up. To the Laraque Family I leave the Big Gun Boat in the Driveway. To J. Bickel, R. Dixson, S. Cornell, J. Cuthburtson, T. Muguler I leave Basketball tickets and Coors. To Monique Lang, you have made my Junior and Senior years the happiest years of my life. You have made me a very happy man. I will always love you I think you're mint. And I hope life together after high school is as wonderful as it was in high school.

KEVIN LARIN

LISA LATTANZIO

EDWARD LAWLESS: Varsity Tennis '86, '87; Ski Club '86, '87, '88; German Club '86, '87.

ERIC LAZEAR

ROBERT LEAHY: Varsity Baseball.

DANIEL LECCESE: Dimensions; Computer Graphics Club.
Everything I own is a part of me. If ever I go, the magic goes also, the magic within me and my belongings. I never ask for anything, much, but I'd give the world away and thank the taker. Jason, Steve, Colleen, Becca, Christine, Adam, Kevin, Bruce, Gary, Al, Mike, Joe, Grover and my goldfish, Mike OB, Jeff C., et. all, thanks guys. May memories last forever in the souls of yourselves.

JOHN LEDDA: Wrestling.

BRUCE S. LEDERER: Ski Club; Outdoors Club; French Club; Interact.
To Dann I leave all my Police nostalgia, and a book of poetry. To Adolfo I leave my Sachem South Science Contest Best Biology Experiment trophy. I Norman Bates, leave Rich and Robe my Tyrolia 490RD Calgary Edition bindings, a pair of lift tickets at Squaw Valley, and the big "R" word. I, Bruce, leave Holly all my Pink Floyd albums and my Floyd T-shirt. To Dan and Kim I leave a Gillam laugh-a-mometer. To Georgeness I leave a space on my parents' bathroom floor. To Jackie B, Pam, Lori and Hope I leave a bottle of homemade Death Punch. I, Bruce, leave Evan something to play with in my car, Stacey G., a car that doesn't stall, a really expensive pair of sunglasses, my everlasting friendship, and a Lamborghini. I, Bruce, leave Cheryl G. a gum wrapper full of really stupid jokes, tied to your pocketbook, and a 4 on a calc test. To Lynette B. I leave a snowball, an M&M, and a smiling monkey. To Mike Barish I leave some information, my new BMW 635csi, Jean Loscalzo, circles, Gatorade and Absolut on the beach, Vinny from McDonalds, a canoe, a Bud fight, a bloody nose, a bird, and the option, ". . . choose one . . ." I, Bruce S. Lederer, leave Gary S. Dartmouth University, a pair of Yes tickets, a case of St. PG, a New Year's Eve Party I'll never forget, Smirnoff and Welch's Grape, Vinny, tree-bergs, a really big noodle, philosophical talks on your driveway, the record-breaking Kopp x-tra help

sessions and the Glasser 5-minute A.P. Review (to Mike also), a sea of beverages, a few tears, and a friendship that will never die. To Hi-C I leave one of Mr. Sunshine's tight sweater. Love, Me. Finally to Alison and Cesarina, I leave a 100 on a Kane report. And to everyone I shared my high school years with, I leave many memories that will never fade. Love, Bruce.

MICHELLE LEDOGAR: To Danny I leave you a "Peaceful Easy Feeling." To Maureen I leave you the summer of 1985, with stuffed pigs, getting attacked by tomatoes and more great memories to come! — "Whut!?" To Liza I leave you all the Slurpee places on Long Island and also 11th grade English with Mr. Makofsky and "what's his nose!" To Paulette I leave you a towel to wear around your head when you decide to go to Burger King at night with a perm in your head. Just be sure to watch where you're driving so you don't get into any accidents.

JENNIFER LEE: Softball Stat; Ski Club; Student Gov't; Yorker Club.
I Jennifer Lee of sound mind and able body bequeath the following . . . Colleen (Pokey) I leave you sitting in lala, Old McDonald's farm Coz's purple bandanna, your parties, name that tune, cookie tins, I really hope you're not tired, grease lightening. Fire Island, library, interlude, Colleeney Stringbeany, waking you up, jobs at Burger King, King Kullen, Pokey Mobile. Bologna with mustard and cheese, cooking adventures. Windmilling, pool room dancing, Vodka with anything, sleepover at Coz's or J.L.'s or maybe in the car. Riding past the latest love's house, gray skinny people sweats. Bluey, a baby blanket. Meet me ½ way, unsinkable car, guidance passes. I'll respect ya, your band concerts. Marlboro Lights, The Coll Frare dance, understanding boyfriend, smurging. I will survive, L.B. hitting your car, Freddy, taped phone calls, playing volleyball, a taxi hat, a week without me, our mint wardrobe, a trip to Oneonta, Oreo cookies in mild, sharing everything, water sledding, long talks, good advice, tons of laughs and lots of tears, Well Colleen we've been through it all thanks for being there for me **always**. I leave you a lifetime friendship, and 1 last thing. Just think you'll be a better person when you get older. Sharon — Well here goes, our camping adventures, Olivia, Ricky, flower fights, crayons, grandfather clock, grandma swinging on the barn yard fence, falling in driveways, Christmas Eve. I.O.U.'s, Proxy, Valentine's Day, Rick Springfields, 4, 5, 6, grade. A new wardrobe, car, George the frog, Menudo. It's empty, roller races, kickball, sleepover, Fire Island, a bicycle with weird brakes, stew lip sinking, Thanks to your mom, a mint friendship that's been through a lot and still remains I leave you a wonderful future and lots of luck and love. One last thing I leave you Todd Brenner. Theresa, the field, ½ way, Mc"D," Fire Island, disappearing act, clean room, recorded part, pinwheeling, prowels, stray cats, Jimmy Bean decorating the tree 2x good tutoring, New Year's Eve, Bundt cake, Ostrich, Brian Stezer, white bracelet, football game I leave thanks, care love, and memories of our friendship. Thanks for the confidence. Leigh — With a voice so loud, settle down, out of control, hit lists, odd or evens for J.H. September 10ers, dieta, my cousin, G.A.P. and A.A., car, boyfriends, booboo face, squeegy woman, Willy amurfette, fights over Coll, a mint junior year, our wrestling pictures, high heels. Sleeping in my tent, walking in the rain, jogging in school, Awya dummy. Lot's of luck in the future. And great memories of our friendship. To Mrs. Frare, thanks for putting a roof over my head and for your love. Andrew I leave time for yourself, a bright future with Stacey John I leave you lots of fun in Florida, a bright future Tina a turtleneck in the sumer, understandment, a bright future Tracy I leave you your own room, lots of luck and understandment good luck in Florida. To Dad and Chris I leave you memories of all 6 of us, boating trips, lectures, family discussions, understandment and thanks for your love. Although it may not seem that I listen I take to hear what you say. Thanks for your love. My Aunts To Anne and Denise thank you both for always being there, thank you for my wardrobe. I love you both. To my brother Christopher I leave you the memories of our childhood cars for sale, a metal ruler, a tonicickabost, a new quiz game, horsey rides, airplanes, Barbie Campers, telephone fights, I thank you for your love and your protection. Good luck in the future. To Dad I love you, eye winker, nose stinker, chinchupper, ear hearer To Mommy I love you — To All with each and every one of you, you have helped me to grow into what I am today. Thanks for the love and understanding Love, Jennifer.

BRIDGET LENNON

KYRI LENZ

STACEY LEONHARDT: I Stacey Leonhardt leave Kristen Dargia a wooden spoon and a speeding ticket (to make up for the ones you should have gotten) To: Sandy I leave many screaming sessions and a lifetime supply of Sweet 'n' Low. To my crib buddy Kathy I leave our 3rd grade fight and a summer of S.E.P. P.S. get your license. Christina and Amy I leave our lunch song "Because of you" and 3rd period art class. To: Rich, Scott, John, Joanna, Lisa I leave a lifetime supply of mint Milano's and sketch pads. Linda I will see you a Caz good luck in your interior design career. Kathy and Melissa I leave plenty of bar games don't forget to look me up when you need your houses decorated. Good luck in your dance careers I'll buy a ticket to your first opening at Lincoln Center. To the Italy travelers Let's Party!!! Don't forget your passports. Donna I leave directions on making the phone ring, trips to the school store a diet without cheating and a boyfriend named Scott To my boyfriend Andrew I give you all my love and support Remember September 30, 1985. It has been the best two and a half years of my life. Thank you for the wonderful memories our ski trips, the walks in the park, Gloversville, NY, Bowling, snowball fights and the rainy nigh at the movies. I love you always and forever. To my Mom and Dad thank you for helping me get my scholarship and all your love and support throughout my life. Dad you'll get that Mercedes. To all the art students and teachers of Sachem North good luck it's been great working with all of you.

SCOTT LEPORATI: Honor Society; Varsity Golf; Ski Club.

SHARYN LEVEY: I Sharyn Levey leave love to my whole family. To Robyn Marx: all of our first time secreta, "strate alert," different crowds of guys, midnight madness, me being paranoid, chic shack, hazy days, the teen tours best film, new nails, a Chinese baby girl and all the fun times we had in our friendship. To Chrissy Goodwin: "It's the eyeliner, laughing in back seats with our seat belts on, Sunday night movies with new guys, being paranoid, Sullivan, dry gum balls, Toby attacking me when I was little, "The Cruise" and a guy you aren't analyzing. Friends Forever. To Richelle Sasz: "Get the crust" a night at images, strolling through the mall, your therapist, a pictionary tournament, a box of brownies and fun times. Next cruise I know you'll be walking. To Bob O'Neill: A water bed, a Porsche 911, acreun, business law, we should have talked in ninth grade instead of twelfth. Our conversation at Steve's. To Heath Riccabono: all the girls you want, our talks on the phone, math since ninth grade, Mr. Niyyas class.

BRUCE LEVIN

JARRET LIEBERMAN

DENISE LINDSAY: I Denise leave Lora and Gina all the memories both good an bad. To Gina all the times smokin' in the kitchen. I'll always have a special place in my heart for my childhood "best buddies." Jamie, Lisa, and Terese I leave you all both the great and "lame" memories of all the "nerds" we hang out with. And "Pokey" don't stop pokin' around. Lisa "You are Lame" but I love ya. Jamie even though your laugh is embarrassing I still love ya, keep up those "fantasies." Dee Mrs. Pender You're the best "teacher" at North. Denise To my "cuz" Love ya, but leave my boyfriends alone. Dee Mom and Dad Love Ya Both!

DANIEL LINIHAN: Biology Club.
To all of my dearest friends, thank you all for making high school less painful. You're the best! Stay in touch. When I make it in life (and I will) I'll be sure and mention you are "the little people that made it all possible." I really care about you all. Your names are in no particular order. I'll never forget any of you. Thank you — Liz Casimiro, Rich Mach, Chuck Abruzzo, Rich Hernandez (even though you're both juniors), John Furgeson, Norman Isaacson, Tony "Tonois" Fusco, Brian Bene, Kenny Rolensky, Paul Michealides, Jennifer Polizze, Michele Berdar, Doug Sloan, Mie Langer, Danielle Catalano, Joe Kirwin, Eric Karlin, Rosa Gibaldi, Geroge Laroque, T. J. Peck, Pat "you animal" Javier, Arnie, Nick Francese, Scott Reynolds, Rich Jantz, Bill Doerler, John English, and most of all the two people that mean the absolute most to me, Rich Bolva and my one and only love, Ilene Flamenbaum. A special thank you to Rich because I'd like the world to know what a truly great guy you really are. You're everything I could want in a friend and more. You've been there for me every time I needed you. I would do the same for you. Thank you for everything, you are my very best friend. Our relationship goes beyond friendship. You are the best thing that has ever happened to me. I love you more than words can say. You have changed my life and in return for your love, I will give you all my love and of course, the rest of my life. I'm yours forever, I promise, and remember, I really have had the time of my life, I swear, it's the truth and I owe it all to you.

LISA LITWACK: Art Club; Mural Club; Dimensions; Yearbook Staff.

JOSEPH LIVOTI: Orchestra 9, 10; Swimming.

LENNY LO GIUDICE

JEAN LOCKE

ANNMARIE LOGOZZO: I Annmarie Logozzo leave my everlasting friendship to each of my best buddies. I love you all! You know who you are. In case you've forgotten you're: Lisa, Kristie, Diane, Angela, Samantha, Denise S. and Karen. I'll always remember you guys! Love Annmarie.

MONICA LOHE: German Club; Biology Club; Zenith Club.
I Monica Lohe leave: To Dina — my right arm so that she will have something to catch when she slips on ice. To Tara — an unlimited charge card, all of our shopping memories and "the cart." To Christine — all of those wonderful classes together especially Biology. To Menze — a box of tissues and a bowl of rice. To Manny — the air in my head. To Colleen — bagel factory and dark sunglasses. To Lauren — a life's supply of Diet Coke and Aqua Net. To Sue — "so Sue," a bagel and a spork. To Laura — a pack of gum.

GEORGE LOIODICE: Football; Lacrosse; Ski Club; German Club.
I George Loidice leave Neil — permanent residence at the Delta House with Neidemeyer's dead horse, and 10,000 marbles, Erma, leopard, skin bikini, bottomless pit of Bushel, Phil — one 4WD Monte (horhay) Carlo, Vai's flamet 3 neck heart guitars, Lynch's skull guitar, stachios, fruzels, little green men, extreme rock. Jenn — my carebear, my boxer shorts, an eternity of apologies, I'm sorry. Sweetness — flying lessons, Lawn boy, '69 Lark, 0 hours at Caldor, Athena — one duckbag with pink chucks, save the duckbags. Beef — the wheel, x-mas dinner on Grundy Avenue. Steve — WSHR Tom — rancid mop water, Melville rock, Erma. Ron — Merc's clues, Eric — 151 Hayes — toaster, a better body. Tom Hayes — 4 years of football dinners. Ed — Patchogue's home crowd. Hamilton — water cooler. Brennan — capitol bldg. LaSala — my tapes, a diaper. Glenn and Michelle — Mr. Weffwer. D'Angie Fairben, Scott, Hodson Pariti - Sugarbush lift tickets, Vermont suit case, dates with Dittrich's daughter. Bill — a 1987 Hustle Award and the Gil Borge language. TB (cont) OUIJA, my boogeyboard, payday lovely payday, 9th grade B-day card, 24 hr. marathon, a fight at Lisa's, and Ron the lawn warrior. Staffan — my country and a Snickers. Mr. Sentman — a new roof, housepaint, a new tree, a Swedish exchange student, DC, awesome recommendation, all my thanx at Sachem, 5% of my millions. Mad Mac — East Hampton, all the beach boogeyboard, Fred Fusaro's fun-filled fundamental folly Fishkill football camp. Arleen — Arleen Avenue, Holmes. Diane — Johnnie, the fat man. Scott — money. Rob — shamus. Everyone — a sick ski resort, werb, Sachem Basketball, and whatever the heck else you want.

JOHN LOMBARDO JR.: Varsity Gymnastics.
Lawrence Blayne — I am going to leave you a lifetime supply of computer paper. Mike Fenimore — you're being left a real girlfriend Adam Stevenson — you're being left a new bowling bag. Joanna Jeagar — I am going to leave you a life's supply of sketch books and pencils. John and Darren — two one way tickets to Florida. John Freeburg — I'm leaving you a case of Bud. Mom and Dad — Thanks for the love and support through my H.S. years. Kristine Espo. — I will give you a gymnastic scholarship to any college.

BRIAN LONDON

CHENG LONG

DENINE LONGO: I, Denine, leave: Lisa, my best friend and cousin all the good times we had, all the talks and the tears we shared. I love ya! To Lucia, I leave you Niagara Falls, 10,000 veins, and Rob. I love ya! We're gonna be friends forever. To Gina, Cathy, Christine, and Cheryl I leave you our ride to school in the morning. The dead end and Dunkin' Donuts. To my family I leave you my love, love you's.

WILLIAM LONGO

JOANNE LOPEZ

KATHERINE LOPEZ: International Student Organization; Spanish Club.
I, Katherine Lopez leave to Lisa years of happy friendship, memories, love, thanks and a bag of corn doodles. I, leave to Pamela memories of France, a trip to Acapulco, Manuel, a wardrobe furnished by Esprit and two years of fun in Spanish (PRONTO!) I, leave to Mike my Claiborne purse and my left shoelace. I, leave to John (deli dork) beer, a party, two years of French and a job at the library! I, leave to Nancy a year of French. I, leave to Joanna a Danslavic Baboshka and much luck in your artistic career. I, leave to Jim tickets to my first performance at Lincoln Center and memories of our childhood. I, leave to Kelly a life supply of Vaseline Lip Therapy. I, leave to Dawn three fun years of lunch together! I, leave to Menze love, happiness and six rows of 900's! I, leave to Stacey and Melissa a "bloody English accent" and Italian Renaissance Art. I LOVE YOU ALL!!!

MARC LOPEZ: Wrestling.

JOHN LOTITO

WILLIAM LUPINSKY

MARY LUKAS

SANDRA LUMB: Drama Club; Dance Band.
I leave George jogs around the track, walks to the stores, bike rides to the beach, hours on the phone, trips into the city, Prince concerts, Sheila E's body, Angela Lansbury, tears, laughter, and my gratitude. I love you! Debbie — I leave, sleep-overs, hours on the phone, a shared dorm at college (hopefully) trips to movies and the diner, Jack Wagner's body, more guys to add to your collection, Diet Coke, rice cakes, and all my love and gratitude. Vicki — trips to the city, chats in health, humanities and homeroom. Philosophical discussions, silliness, memories of gym class and my love. Kathy B. sleepovers, silly phone calls (Sheet!) getting in trouble in Spanish, wonderful lunches together, sleigh riding, chats and all my love. Kristen — gas money, Clinique makeup, stickers, a date with Andy and Randy, powder lines, a speeding ticket! Stacey — the joys of gym class, Clinique makeup, gas money, hat and glove from powder lines, Nutsiness! Noreen — a tranquilizer. Mark — U got the look! Paul — I wuv you. Marilyn — Watcha gonna do about it?!

KELLY LUNDGREN: Soccer; Spanish Club 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th.

JOSEPH LUPO

MICHAEL LUPO

SUSAN LUPO: Field Hockey.
I Sue leave my parents all my love in the world. Thanks for always being there. I Sue leave all my sisters my love forever, even though we fight I love you all very much. I Sue leave my only brother Joseph East Meadow trips, long late nights and all the love in the world. You're the best brother anyone could ask for. I Sue leave Anthony 1/16/88, Mathana, P.C., dancing on Chris' living room floor, Could of Been, Don't smoke Sue, long talks, Anthony who?, finally meeting you, one red rose, Valentine's Day, what do you want to do?, our first kiss, the beach, meeting the families. You're a special person in my eyes and my life. I love you very much. I Sue, leave Kim long talks, Barbara, the apartment, scruples, parting summer nights, "French fries," business law, dreams, a four pack, B.H.U.L., get fresh on the weekend, 3rd period lunch, cutting class, Whitney Houston concert, late nights, getting in trouble, East Meadow, the Mission, Dawn's party, Mom and Dad's 25th. Thanks for always listening to me when I needed to talk. I only hope our friendship grows stronger and stronger. I love you. I Sue, leave Trisha, Maria and Renee 5th period lunch, shot gun, "potatoes" and Trisha's summer party. You guys are great friends I love ya. I Sue, leave Gina, 8th period pottery, clay fights, meeting Anthony, Salty dog, potatoes boiled, one big Blazer, hangin' out at Chris', umo, what are we doing?, push it good, coolers. You're a great friend. I love ya! I Sue, leave Tony and Christine, a four pack, potatoes, Tony's parties, Grundy Ave. memories, Tony — Dirty Dancing, Business Law, always in trouble, separating us. I am glad that our friendship has gotten so close over the years. There are many more memories to come! I love you both! I Sue, leave Critch, the day we finally met, train rides, U2, Duran Duran, different tastes in music, Greg and Luellen, meeting new people, parties, sleeping on the beach, talking on the phone, bargan hunter, losing $20, Easter break of '85, the soccer finals, dinner afterwards, getting your dad and my mom to finally talk, and a lot of memories to come. You're not only my cousin but my best friend and I love you. I Sue, leave Scott 5th period lunch, potatoes, shot gun, one way love, the deli. I am glad we became great friends. Good Luck with Chris. I Sue, leave Rob Coppici, 11th grade English, Mr. Leogrande's class, one pen and mirror every day. Thanks for always listening to me.

JUDE LYNCH

KAREN LYNCH: French Club; Junior Honor Society.
I leave Stacey the best friendship that I've ever had. All of our marvey adventures — the carvel hitch, modern woman, camper door slamming, hideous twins, "Holy Situation," S.A. 15, holy bicage, Virgin Mary, the eggplant and satin man,

hyay, nice head, guy triangles, crashing the ceiling in Wendy's bathroom, a weekend in Delaware — the bus ride convo, weekend smokers, you the puker, all our enemies, the man killing ants with a sledge hammer, sneaking to 7-Eleven for ice-cream, your moped, diet coke in the morning, a Gucci and Rolex, being "true friends." Stace — thanks for always being there, I hope we always stay as close as we are. Good Luck — I love ya! I leave Wendy P. "the four of us" sleeping in the movies — "Turk" — frozen yogurt, tuna fish sandwiches, all the babies in the world hideous contact lenses, our wardrobe, the hush puppy and fat whatler, a prank phone call, the beach, the night I ruined with Raspberry cooler, New Year's Eve, cries about Tommy, talks about marriage, "wings," long hair, keys in my car, tweed jackets, door flying open and a very special friendship that will last 4-ever. I leave Kris the prom, the limo, bagel chips, car accident, coolers in the showers, summer of '87, gas at Hess, S.S. regents, the most trouble we ever got in, a fight in Pants Place, Math 12, diets, a cry in my room, the condo, and a friendship that means a lot to me. I love ya! I leave Kristen all our bathroom spots, ankle bracelets, Tamarac frozen yogurt, Christophers, a pig out at Handy Pantry, New Year's Eve, rolling down the window — "yesss." Friends Forever, I love ya! I leave Glenn 12/19/85 — something I'll never forget. I leave Andy a friendship since 10th grade with many laughs that I'll never forget. I leave Robyn many memories that are still treasured in my heart. I leave Wendy S. my relationship with you know who, keeping my secrets, a speech in beginning fooda, your bed spread. Thanks for always listening, Good Luck! I leave P.J. love, friendship, and trust always and forever. I love you! I leave Lance a girlfriend and a year supply of food. I leave my mom many thanks for all your time and support with ballet. I love you! I leave Jen a class full of geeks.

MARY LYONS: Spanish Club; Interact.
I, Mary Lyons, being of sound mind and body leave: Diane Bollinger, a best friend and caring person, all my favorite high school memories. From 5th period to birthdays and certain phone calls on Labor Day. You are my best friend and no matter where we go after high school I will never forget you. Jeannie Roakos — I leave you every speech that I am unable to complete because I know how much you love them. You've been a great friend. Don't ever forget me and I know you'll always remember Bobby. Shara Newman — I leave you my loud alarm clock so you will never forget of us driving to school and you will never be late anywhere. I'm really glad I've known you since 3rd grade. Please don't hit anymore snow banks. Sue Rodway — I leave you my accounting book. Always remember the "tank" and me. It was fun while it lasted in 4th period. We had some real good laughs in there that I will never forget. Holly Shapiro — I leave you my scientific calculator. Hang in there, four more years and math will be all over. Thanks for being my friend. Jennifer Lee — I have you guidance for I know how much you love it. I'm really glad we've become friends this year. I know you'll make it at college.

KRISTEN LYSEN:
I Kristen leave Eladio all of my love forever. You made me the happiest person in the word these past three months. We have our whole lives ahead of us to be happy together. "Hey Eladio I love you so much, more than anything else in the whole world." Well there's plenty of things to be remembered so far and just think this is only the beginning! Simone — I'm really glad you and I became best friends. I love you! We have so many memories that if I wrote them all I'd probably use up about three pages so here's some of them "Frac," "heckyll," I heard you should never whistle in the house, it's a sign of calling the devil, going out to lunch in Janet's beast, that nice shot off of Darlene's movies with Eladio and Keith. Alycia — Well we made it! Eight years and a lot of rough times but good friends can get through this year. I had a lot of fun going out to lunch I'm gonna miss it! Keith Gates — "The coolest guy in Holbrook." I had to do that You're a great friend. I love ya, you crazy kid you. You'll always be my buddy. You're even invited to the wedding! Eladio Aviles — I, Eladio, leave my future wife Kristen all of my heart and all of the love that's inside for you. You are without a doubt the best thing that has ever happened to me and I'm not about to ever let you slip away from me. I really can not find words to explain how much I love you but I just want you to know that I love you so very much!! And if we both feel this way about each other there is nothing in this world that can ever take us away from one another. So let's keep all of those dreams of ours alive and before you know it you will be Mrs. Kristen Aviles. I, Eladio, leave my best friend Keith all the memories of our friendship and all of the great times we have had together. I know that we haven't been hanging out with each other that much anymore since Kristen and I have been going out but I want you to know that you will always be my best friend and I hope I will always be yours. I also hope that you can understand why Kristen and I have to hang out with each other so much. Thank you for being such a great friend and for being so understanding.

JENNIFER MacGREGOR: Interact; Ski Club; Spanish Club; New York Experience.
I, Jennifer MacGregor leave to all whom I have solemnly had the opportunity to encounter with in my young tyke years of high school: a memory of gracious times. To my bestest friend Nor-4-ina, I leave our grundy nites, bakery food and my 80 mph dash across the field, I leave thee a rhinoceros pizza, two pints of Oreo-Mint ice-cream, a homemade Coke can, my Nantucket shirt, your little bit of spaghetti sauce, a minor delusion of a curb in Port Jeff, a stallout on the hill and Belle Aire (no not the one in California) a powdered rug and clean pots, a trip home from Bing. going 65!!, the woodstock party at my kitchen table, the clean ups, those belonged party guests, I leave a broken zipper, two bowling pins, my bad influence, the after effects of a concert, I leave all of those crazy times and the million and one other times which I had the chance to spend with you. Thanks for the best years babe and of course how could we forget Jesus Christ and Police Dept. To my other half Chesterina, our 1st time post office picture, a McCrorys' picture booth (clown-head), my professor glasses, my party animal instincts, Mr. Robbins, our so called Billy Joel autographs, the stolen chicken Parmesan from 7-11, an afro, a night at Stony Brook — melon balls, a quick shave on the beach, I leave you all of Frankie, those famed ski trips and the bug out session with the Ces-a-meal-onion. Thanks for all your sarcasm, stupidity and cleptoism times. I give you my most cherished item my "blue" Chevette, with the stick. To Liz, I leave a seat on the road, my stakeout in the vette, our early morning music, a broken door, a Spuds mug, all your Mikes and my Johns, a broken snap and that laugh especially when thee drink. To Donna, I leave the cuties in driver's ed, my name is Rhonda, the slight buzz, what fireworks? and the note I'm glad I didn't leave. To Judd, let's just say the day we all went Dog Festing, the walk and the ride home. Tracey, I leave you my bathroom. To Lisa you can take my funnel and I'll leave you a bag, To Nan, I leave you a piece of understanding and a lot of caring, oh yeah a hug too. To Frances, I leave the little 3 lb. bags, our travel games and our splurges on Mike and Ritna. Dearest Dom, my bakery buddy, you could take the bet, sorry babe, a good sense of humor, another fuzzy naval, a SAP and the infamous buttercreme. To Laura, I leave you a phone call, my coolness and Beastie, love Bubba. I hope to leave Tom another concert, a hot newspaper (Sunday edition) and a chance to get even with Mr. Robbins. I hereby have left all my valid and trustworthing times to my closest of friends, to all the rest I just leave nothing. By the way Mom and Dad thanks for all your support I thank thee both for trusting me. I Love you! Remember I'll be in charge in Florida like I was at home! Trust Me.

DENISE MacNAMARA:
I, Denise leave Jennifer, a very special friendship that will never end. The times walking to the tree getting bombed on the way, the circle, the rectangle, New Years at Tommy Chubbs, quarters at your house, parties at Nancy's, Halloween, eight packs, hanging out behind the medical building, the trip to Florida, getting to school late, fender bender in the Firebird with the old man Emilio Fernandez (oops), fights with enemies, unpleasant rides to Smithpoint, going to Neptunes with 10 dollars and coming home with 60, pitchers at Christopher's hanging out the Gallery, loud arguments, Bunky talks, Steven talks, and someone to always be here for you. I Denise leave Richelle, the best friend anyone could have, a very special friendship that will last forever. We've shared the laughs and the tears. The times we crawled into your house drunk, brownies from scratch, Westbury, the brown Camaro, the beach, Neptunes, guy problems, a free skirt at Roosevelt field, the bowl at the toga party and all the other memories. I will never forget the accident, the car, the fear, the people, the hospital, and you. We have been through it all but we managed. No-one will know the bond we have. Richelle, I will always be here for you to trust, confide, in, tell your secrets to, and a shoulder to cry on forever. I Denise leave my Boyfriend Steven (may baby), all my love, the memories we shared, and many great times ahead. We took a bike ride into a relationship. After all the problems we managed to stay together. Kelly has been wasting her time. Steven remember the times at the movies, lunch at Friendly's, Red Lobster, shopping together, your prom, getting lost on the way to David's wedding, breaking down, walking me home, swimming in my pool, my room, the gasement, Brian running after us in the woods. Halloween you're the prisoner I was the French maid, long talks about everything, love notes, little stuffed animals, my lipstick on your cheek, millions of kisses, billions of hugs, spending every moment together, telling all our secrets. Steven I LOVE YOU always, our little saying "I love you higher than the sky and deeper than the ocean." I Denise leave Mom and Dad my love. Thanks for being there for me and putting up with my attitude.

JOHN A. MACCARELLO:
Kelly, "May Babe," These four years have been great. From our first anniversary to our times on the mezzanine. Your understanding ways and your caring have and will always be appreciated. No matter where our lives take us I will always love you and you will always being my thoughts and in my dreams. To my Mom and Fred I leave all our laughs. I'll always remember your caring and how you where always there for me. I leave you both with the memories of our "speshy" times. I Love Ya Both! To my Grandparents who are always there to pick me up. Thanks guys I Love You!

CHRISTINA MACH

RICHARD MACH

ALEXANDRA MACHNICKI:
Cheerleading; National Honor Society; Student Leadership Seminar; French Club; Band.
I Sandra Machnicki leave: Claudine Welti — "nightmare" night, band, greasy food, dermatologist, Papa, driving to nowhere, one night Caldor. Jen Fitzmaurice — Never ending burb, Eskimo desperados, Ah your men, our one night fight. Nicole Monaco — B.G. you can have him, pepper face, a real man. Lisa Phelan — a shrinking machine, perfect pair, blue eyes, prom date. Melanie Visco — good advice, voice lessons, Welsy — big mistake, a car that works. Juli Indelicato — Ed, McDonalds, sweet 16. Tracey Storc — High five, changa, dude, Ed. Chris Walsh — gas money, crazy summer nights, Caldor, a real boyfriend, top of the list. Kevin Roth — Best secret pal, hot mamma girlfriend. All My Friends — Thanks for the fun, Lots of luck and happiness.

LORRAINE MADIGAN

STACEY MADORMA:
I, Stacey, leave Geri memories of all the years of friendship we've shared, thanks for always being there, tfft. I leave my babe memories of our special years together and all that's to come, thanks for standing by me, I love you always. I leave Miki T+J, pool, CB, car is smoking, cows, push it real good, 18 flights, doublemint, I need a cracker, the map, half, we're high up, poison. I leave Chris I'm flying again, you're on fire stop, SP, I got this sunburn in lunch, stay away, hobie shirt. I leave AF all the trouble, tag you're going to a home, 85, future cards, window, gorky, show, C+L, chicken neck, swings. I leave Bo half a cup, stop, we didn't do nothing, wave it, curious, canoes. I leave E'ca biology, singing, lunch, domestic, missing movies, what, I leave Nancy helloo, listen to me, trusting secrets. I leave Lee stabbing fingers, sis, H, lunch. I leave Jay biology, bank, lunch, positions.

MELISSA MAHR:
I, Melissa M., leave all my love to Bob, to remember all the laughs, smiles and great times. Your smile is enough to brighten my whole world. My best memories are always with you — and you are my forever! To Shari S, I thank you for always being my friend. I remember you yelling when we were late to school and yelling when we were early. All the hot chocolate you spilled on your clothes, and blamed it on me (the way I drove). And you have my friendship always. You're a terrific friend. To Eileen H., thank you for your friendship and all the memories from years past. Fyfe and his flying math book, his perm and his safety bars on the desk. Masangelo, his wig and women's clothes. Those are things I will never forget — along with you. To Jen F., your friendship is very special to me. We have some memories I will never forget. Go-carting, The golden Child in the snow and rain storm, Hot-Hot fries, Bono's outfits and to Tom — 1st period accounting. Jen, you have my friendship always. To Mom, Dad, Gary and Rocky too. Thank you for all the love, support and all you do for me. I couldn't ask for a better family than you. To Uncle Saul and Carol, I love you both very much. Thanks.

THOMAS MAIELLO:
Baseball; Interact; WSHR.

ANTHONY J. MAISANO

CHRIS MALEN

LORI MALINOWSKI

LYNN MALINOWSKI

MICHLELLE MALIZIA:
Volleyball; Skiing; Softball; Tennis.
I, Michelle leave Debbie Iannacchino our friendship, the all nighters over the summer. Bacon and eggs. A case of coor's light, parties, a car to drive, all the mint skiers in the world. I, Michelle leave Michele Ziems. Meca leca high, meca mega all the little saying we've said over the years. I, leave you Michael R. the memories of the ski trips. All of our trips to Seneca, I leave you the train and snoopy. I Michelle leave Trisha Beaudoin. The long walk to a party, hiding in Mikie's seat. I leave you the song Long Bomba, I also leave you your white sweatshirt and one big football player, Jim. I Michelle leave Jimmy Pfisterer, Spanish class, the park in the summer, I leave you a car and a job at meat farms. I, Michelle leave Carolyn Malone a new bessy, 50 million dollars, a chicken sandwich, Ross, the P word, a new locker, boat shoes. I Michelle leave Denise Faby, A permanent job at meat farms, a place to sit down in my house, a tissue. I Michelle leave Lynn Maliaia, Jon Bon Jovi, John H., all my clothes, my phone, my T.V., all the fun we had on vacations, M.T.V. in your room. I Michelle leave my Mom and Dad all my love. Thanks for always being there to help me. I also leave my dad a sport fisherman boat and my mom a house in California on the beach. I, Michelle leave Poppy my love. A new boat, new fishing rods, a house in Florida, a plane, a new cable hook-up because Oreo ate yours and I also leave you burnt toast. Sleeping over your house with all the cousin's, the gold ring at the merry-go-round. I, Michelle leave Nanny my love. I wish you were here I love you I, Michelle leave Shannon Plinner, a dude ranch, a great times in the summer, the memories of Kenny's parties and a real education. I Michelle leave Grandma and Grandpa all of my love and a free trip to New York.

JOHN MALKIEWECZ:
Ski Club; J.V. Soccer.

CYD MALLOY

CAROLYN MALONE

GREGG MALTESE

RICHARD MALY

MARK MANEL: Interact; Concert Choir; Dimensions; Drama.

CAROLINE MANGAN

EUGENIA T. MARANO:
Italian Club — Secretary; Outdoors Club; Concert Band.

ELIZABETH MARCINEK: Volleyball; Ski Club.
I Liz leave Krissy 5 years of friendship, long talks, boat trips sleep overs, tears and laughter, M&M's and potato chips, a curfew, a job, a couch, your awning, a party, a 7-foot boyfriend 3-hour pool talks, a keg, a car, a basketball game, dry heaves on your bathroom floor, D.W. — shade of lipstick, and something lavender. I love ya!!! I Liz leave Miki ZZZ, a lifetime of friendship and laughter, ballet slippers, a joke, the recitals, prince, Dr. Ruth, a night out, a day off, "I'm a new woman" and a tap dance in Roy Rogers. I Liz Jenny Seneca days, "woodsy" J.C. and M'M's, a party, the junior and senior banquets, a picture of your feet, a Spuds mug. New Year's Eve — 1987, a bottle of tequilla, a stake-out, an excuse for Mr. Sparacia, a real thumper sign, a pinky, squeeze and a car door that opens. I Liz leave Noreen Mr. Cangero's class, a brown nose, the junior and senior banquets, a party, a French braid, a 6-piece chicken tenders, New Year's Eve, Jenny's parties, catch-up, quarters and "Do you want to buy a duck?" I Liz leave Cess a car without problems, New Year's Eve, fifth period, my disk, an exciting lunch period, the banquet, the homecoming and lots of luck for the future! I Liz leave Lisa Hayes, Tracey, Judy, Nancy, Donna, and Tammy the junior and senior banquets, New Years Eve, a bag for Lisa, a glowy necklace for Donna, a hug for Nancy, for Tracey, payment for being my friend for Judy, a ride home for Tammy, a smile. I Liz leave Jenny, Lisa, Colleen and Natalie a great gym class. Thornten — a dance partner, Jenny — soccer ball, Lisa — talks on the field hockey field and Natalie, a bruise. I Liz leave Krissy, Miki, Noreen and Melissa, Roy Rogers, Miki's "dad," "Melissa" a mechanic, lots of laughs, a bathroom for Krissy and the old man who liked Noreen in her Arrowette outfit! I Liz leave all my friends, memories I will never forget — thanks!

DENISE MARCOCCIO:
G.A.A.; Basketball — J.V., Varsity; Volleyball — J.V., Tennis — J.V., Varsity.
I Denise Marcoccio being of sound mind and body hereby leave the following: Kelly: many years of friendship, a boyfriend 6'9", all the luck a fairfield and at least one "Damet Sheehan take it to the hoop" in every game you play in your

career. Michelle, Ziggy, Zach, Zahakis, Squish: friendship always, and at least ten more nicknames in your college career. Steph: two knees that aren't black and blue, the girls B-ball party at Steph's, a friend for life, See ya! Joanne: all the "I wish I could see' and "I wish I could hear" that you'll ever need in your lifetime. Ferg: a four year scholarship to the University of North Carolina Go Tarheels! Denise: an extra safety lock on all jewelry you receive from your boyfriends. To both of you: I leave you each other. Stay together forever guys. Carrie: An empty seat in your car every morning, fill it well. Buzbie: two good knees, a degree from Princeton and many trips to the Deli. Auda: backstage passes to every Bon Jovi concert. Peggy: nine years of friendship, roller skating parties, Miss Bury's class, chocolate ice cream on my lap, Meg and Beeper, fifth grade E.S.P. trip, and all the happiness in the world. You're a great friend stay golden. John: water fights with the hose at your house or in paddle boats in Delaware, and a 6 year friendship that I hope will last forever. Mom: eighteen years of life together through the good times and the bad, and all my love which happens to be a lot. Dad: a ticket to every game I ever play in my life, I hope to see you there, I love you! Melissa: my room, T.V. etc. enjoy it because I'll be back! Sal: all the love possible for a brother and sister to have, backstage passes to eery Rolling Stone Concert, because believe it or not I love Ya!

ALISON MARIN: Band.
I Alison Marin leave Barbara — a tan body, a 5 minute shower, buckle-up shoes, an eye-roll, an indestructible car, Alf, Spam, and tang. Lisa — a duck, skateboard, a set of good driving directions, 2 hours worth of gossip, a diner cheeseburger, chocolate chip cookies, and a dead bird. David — Moonstruck, Cher, Dark Lady, and a bag of Reese's pieces. Lynn — Full time employment at Frankel's, the C.M., a ride home in a real car, a road test with no parallel parking, big earnings, ole, and some culture.

GAYLE MARIE MARIN: Orchestra.
I Gayle "flasher" leave Christina: Brooklyn, new dress, our own pawn shop. Martha: new phone bill m mattress, Bacon song. Waleska — slippers, SAT. Theresa — Partee, a beer, mattress. Dawn — Royal Racquet ball, yuckadoo, for understanding how I feel. I love you. Debbie 11 — 11th orchestra, dead pig, SAT course. Dean — June 23. Missy — pink vett, smile. Aannth — chats, evenings, birthstone, $5.00, grasshoppers, Delwood, "H-O-L-Y," thanks for being there. Deana — Corniche, banana, happiness, I love you. Gina — caterpillar funeral, 7B, Jovi, redness, castle, sparkles, smile, fringes, I love you! Joe — Cyndi Lauper, 10th grade orchestra, a career in music, to be happy — I love you. Rob — parliament, a talk, happiness, inventory, Liz'z party and the next morning, smile I love you,. Melissa — 7B, Rudy, no problems, boces lunch pass, orchestra. Linda — Hot Musical Men, 7B. Renee — Caldor, a nickel from Tom, 144 steps (can we make it), Marlboro light, hand gestures, Ed, cat chase, Bald hill, "Hold On," I love you. Russ - February 22, 1987, water gun, papers, lighter, happiness, love you. Ben — whiffle ball to bug me out, lighter, papers, party, sleep overs. Toph — a potty in the open. Liz — CVS, a beer, party, the Mike situation, to be happy, Caldor, no problems, spare tire, shot gun blast, I love you. Danny — little Red Corvette, papers, lights, Floyd, life with Lori. Danny — summer of 87, 2:00 in the morning cat, mets, pencil, s — t happens, Montauk, 1/15/88' combos, keyboard, an album, "adventures in Babysitting," Yoo Hoo, a fun relationship, to be happy, Love you. Michelle — Krysite sleeping over and getting caught, parties, happiness, love me. Cheryl — John Peters (HaHa), party, that Hot guy in college what's his name?, getting stuck in the snow, Jovi, I love you. J.P. — gummy bunnies forever, I don't know, Wendy o, party, Vern and Ernest, papers. Marie — nothing. Carl-Boner, muney, mookie concert, Nips, eye lashes, dance lessons, wrath, love you. Ma — do da and Fred, I love you. Rob — a fake nap, happiness, wedding, thanks for driving me around love me. Kerry — a voice, another patient just like me. Ron — Cheryl, genetics. Angelique — Jason. Jason — Angelique. Miggy — Dennis, Keith, theory, Pat. Pat, Tom, Rob — sunglasses, Disco. Debbie — dancing, party I love you. Truper — success. Chris — water gun, Liz's party. Stay — yellow Iroc when I get rich, Jovi, 2/22/87, and the next morning, broccoli, splif, your mint, U2 shirt, shop-rite, sexualness, a problem free life, Rob (someday), Keith, a leaf, dunk-in-doughnuts, a Marlboro light, a toke, Nightmare On Elmstreet part 3, key rings, HAPPINESS ALWAYS, thank-you for being there when I needed you I love you so much. Dina — Rainbow shop dressing room, Duff's, Gino's, a brown outfit, 5/30/87 never again, Diet Coke, Stoneybrook, U2 shirt, schlong, orchestra, private lessons, carvel shakes with sprinkles, Mets, bellies, Davey, Eddie Murphy, Pink Floyd, lifetime sniggle, Montauk "A day in the life of cling and flash, pickers, flim, chapstick, Vaseline, tic tacs, Dominoes, Joe, Bobby's friend Joe? or is it Joe or is it Joe? The tig and ca Dynasty, all the talent you need, Happiness, a man, my love and friendship for life. Mom and Dad — thank-you for all you've done for me. All my love. Jean — Ratt, Warren, party, Ratt concert, Power Station, Duran Duran, lighter, Parliament, pictures in the bathroom, hide and go seek, Russ, Chevelle, music, Mustang, career, earth science, Corniche, paraphernalia, s —t happens, 2/22/87, Best friends, I love you so much. Sachem — "I Had the Time of My Life"

LISA MARINARO:
I Lisa Marinaro leave J.T., D.G., C.P., B.A., the 4 best brothers in the world, summer 87' in the Hamptons on Sundays, D.G. "the astra" driving to Smiths Pt. listening to the oldies, black glasses with band aid, J.T., D.G. and K.H., always causing a scene, C.P., "when's Billy coming home?" to all those parties thrown on Friday and Saturday nites, the ski trips, To B.A., the best brother anyone could ever had, for all the times you were just a little over protective, and even the time we weren't talking you still stuck up for me (with A.W.), and all those long talks about "G." New Year's Eve at Sam's, pictures of J.T. on expressway in B.I. cat, "The Equadorians," The Exorcist, "May the Power of Christ Compel You," "Y.C. daughter." all those times we wound up at "Immatures" because there was no place else to go. Sean the bartender, D.G. lazy eye on Christmas eve, "suffering succotash," vodka and pineapple, S.O. the Beach. I hope that we will never grow apart from one another. I love yous! I Lisa leave Michelle, Jackie and Denise, 4th period lunch, hanging at the park, "The Bang Rang," "Seeds," Jackie remember the hotel party and "wanna buy a duck," the card game S and B. you guys made this year have a lot of laughs. I Lisa leave to the most wonderful mother in the world, all of my love, and all these years of putting up with me. "Check in the refrigerator." and I realize that no matter what happens in these years to come we'll get through them. We've shared so many things with each other, tears, laughs (about Dave), and I hope that the friendship we've built never ends. Loving you. I Lisa leave Brett, my never ending love, all the good times and the bad. It all started 10th grade, cutting out 8th period with J.D., "Half-head" with shoelaces and from then on, we have worked out a lot of problems and can get through just about anything. Our 1st Christmas, finally 87', the fur jacket, the feast "Little Italy" with Gary and Joanne. All those times you didn't have a car and all those cars you went through. The problems with Mom, and your little devil "Hot Stuff." There are just so many memories we have that can't be written in words. So just remember Baby, I Love You and my love for you grows stronger every day. Love always and forever Your, H.Q.L.S. I Lisa leave my closest friend, JoAnne, the memories of when it all began on Nov. 8, 1986 at M.S. party, stealing the blue dot and going to the beach, going out on Saturday nites, sleeping until 4:00 on Sunday and going to McDees, my 1st job, Great Adventure when we got up late, and E.W. didn't show because I was calling B.L. house instead, your party, my parties, those old hang outs, Victory, pard and 7-11, being dropped 1st period 11th grade because of S.T., and always calling A.M. to come get us 6th period. New Year's Eve at R.V. and M.M., Super Bowl at L.G., 1-27, the 1st time G and B hung out at L.H., and I got all tied up with a pair of smelly socks, my nickname in the city "Cooley," the Phil Collins concert at the Meadow Lands, taking the La Barron in 110 weather, sweating up until 12:30 at night, winding up in Harlem and D.T.M. on the way home, asking about Throgsneck Bridge and we were on it, the Feast "Little Italy," got everything I wanted, causing a scene in the church and the door almost hit me in the face on the way out, all those bums, "Can you spare fifty cents?", Lincoln Tunnel, the snapshot of you in shower, all those long talks the laughs, tears, Fireworks at Bald Hill squashed in Gary's 4x4, seven sisters on the way home almost falling out. The night screaming and K.A. on L.G., the Senior Banquet, the argument and going to Images after, but going home on the wrong side of the road. Those eight packs of "Lowes" on the way out, all those nites you drove while I slept, getting P.D. at diner on 110. Saturday nite at Images 1-23, finding out those lies, B.L. gets jumped, and we were in the get away car, the "caduse," and ROSH asking you about Sans expression. J.L. (chicken scratch), J.T. with the girl on the 280-z. The memories may fade away a long time from now but I hope that there's a lot more to come, tell Jeff to call me in 20 yrs. Love Samantha (HA)

JERRY MARKMAN: Interact Club; History Team; Who's Who Among American High School Students.

JORDANA MARKMAN:
I, Jordana, leave to Kelly — a kitchen to eat in, a thirty-page social studies note, a bus ticket to the WW Mall, a nightmare about a witch and a stapler, Lemon head, a new name for Pizza Hut, a life size red robin, an absence due to sunburn, $114 refund from Lucy's, the first ticket to Dirty Dancing II, a five period day, a.m. departures from all night parties, a well deserved surprise party, the Prince Charles Statue, a real calculus tutor and most of all a lifetime of care free Tuesdays in May. Gary — A Claiborne wardrobe, a two-liter bottle of wine cooler with an extra long straw, pennies from heaven, a 7th period visit, college pep-talks a drive in Belleterre, the grand price in Big Choice, a barking frog and drunken conversations which meant a lot to me. Dan — Anna and Stan the pink elephants, Helen Small, a girlfriend I approve of, and our third period rendezvous. Vicki — a decisive hair color, a cabbage patch kid, a lifetime full of Chinese food, visits to Joan and George, Main St. Patchogue, and your Colorado dreams. Debbie — two guidos, stories about John Epilido, the security guard at Tamarac, a $50 ticket for trespassing, going the wrong way down a one way street, our NO overalls and the Love sick conversations accompanied by a bowl of popcorn. Mike — 6th period, lunch, a trip to Clarkson, a date with my best friend, a real locker mirror, and my hope that in life your debits always exceed your credits. Leslie — a calculus headache, a lifetime supply of Velamints, a Spanish teacher who can't make egg rolls, and a well deserved acceptance from Cornell. Kerri — Madonna mania, Unit Day Camp '87, a song about a banana, a drink at the Pub, admission to Reds and peace for all mankind. Matthew — I can't bring myself to make a list of things to leave to you, so I guess we can never be apart.

BETH MARKOWITZ

LOUIS, MARKSTROM: Black Bely.

MARTHA MARKUSKE: Student Government.
I Martha Markuske being of sound mind and body hereby bequeath the following to my friends who by far mean the most to Waleska Steffanelli my best friend I leave 2 free burps, a curfew of 1:00 a.m., unlimited tickle time, one week worth of prearranged outfits and parcheesi. Faith, wailing muppet Thursdays, roaring moonlighting Tuuuesdays, memories of good and bad from 3 not so long years of friendship of wild daring antics that will never be forgotten. I also leave my friendship, my love and the understanding that no matter where I am, I'm with you. To Mike Panichi I leave a date with the perfect girl, one accident free year, just a small portion of morals, a carton of cigarettes, a new leather, an unlimited supply of art materials, but above all I leave you my thanks for two wonderful years of friendship. Warm friends, cool times and cold beer give my love to the crew and you darling know who you are! To Robyn and Billy of 3rd period I leave all the rumplemins you can carry. To Scott of 3rd period I leave my Thanks, the talking to I needed. I'll never forget it or you. As for the rest of my friend not categorize you I just didn't know what to say except I love all you guys you're the best and you know it. Love Mart. P.S. I'd like to leave my love to three other people in particular who I shared a lot with I'll miss ya Lisa, Theresa and Sharon. To Dawn Custer I leave one bottle of Moet dry and a date with Kai Simonsenall in one night. To Erin Greene my beach bum pal I leave you an automatic transmission, your cousin and one last summer of raising hell. In addition I leave you or intend to leave you with such unforgettable memories. To the fourth period giggle section I leave one lunch period free from insolent looks, nasty insults and x-rated scenes except for many to whom I leave my attitude and gossip column at his stern request. To Jean Locke and Gail Marin I leave memories of a hot summer.

DANIEL A. MAROCHINI: Drama Club; Tunes Unlimited.

ANGELA MARRONE

IVY MARSH:
I leave Mom and Dad the love and memories we have shared. I love them both and thank them for always being there. They are the greatest parents in the world and I love them both more than life itself. Bonnie I leave you my love and all my gold and clothes. I love you so much and know we will be close for life. You are the greatest sister in the world. I love you Bonnie. I will need and care for you always. Tracey I leave you a bucket of water over your head, last laugh on me! I love you like a sister. Dari I leave you the color black, nymph and your wild days. I hope we will always be close. Donna I leave you the old times and the future. I will always be there for you. Danielle I leave you our deep talks and our secrets. You're a good friend.

DEANNA MARTELLO

CHRIS MARTIN

DAVID MARTINEZ

JOE MARTINS: Outdoor Club; Computer Graphics Club.

ROBYN MARX: DECA Club.
I Roto Ruebyn Raven Fried Sickin' morning angel leave Channel, maple tree, juice, meat, scungil, funnels, yucking, east Quoge, handsome Hanley's, Hebrew school drop out, prom weekend, J and A deli, Roastbeef, Ernile Cheesetmer, to gas, 80/80, How much? dancin fool Neptunes, total pandemonium, mega juices on me sid, fireballs, red lights, I'm glad, I see purple, fellas, ice, whiz, everywhere twice, P.A. my car, Pav's b-day, broken bottles in the backyard 4 trotta, Floyd, waters, Images, the morning after, dude hey T-y, my house, parties, Mona (who beefed) grade A Aqua, Leller, tar, motion nan with the gram, women of the 80's, that's nice, long talks and so much more. You are the greatest, Cheesimm Aquas car. I Roto leave Aqua leer ffut aqua sal toss in tacos, what time are you jorkin, Mona, tar, E.Q!. Equi and asparagus on the roof love that Aqua Esence. I Robyn leave Tev a spyder, gashole, 30 blocks, backyard forts, caught cuttin', chick shacks, B.B, creamin, Te bones, Kellero, parties on Me, Toga, parties on you, 9th grade pow wows, 13 yrs. of fun, secret affairs, fellas, summer of '87, coffee in ben, Richelle, Chrissy, and adventures on the cruise. Cathy — CPR lessons, Dan, the all night bet-v lose, S.W. and 12' it's worth it! laughing in your room, many nights in Johns, hair at the D.E., the lake, toga, late night brawls, after school adventures and more, you are a great friend and thanks for everything. Eug — fashion don'ts, a double date, when's the wedding. Ant-tante shame pada bing E.Q. as good photographer, reader and skier, who's got the juice? undies, Schmitty, I'm bad, are you scared, being shy, Halloween, Baneeba, Ruinite the story, Sid, New Years, Australia, Images B.K. Dykes, thanks for the car, sleepless nights, a job, a car that won't quit, Mona, Toga, my car Bellport, don't mess my freadin' hair, hey love let's watch late night T.V.

ROBERT MASSIMO

AUDREY MASTERSON

MELISSA MASULLO: Orchestra.
I Melissa Marie Masullo leave all that is wild and free in my heart to my best friend Linda. I also wish upon her the great shmoo. To Holly, I leave all my barbie clothes and Shawn Cassidy records. To Lisa I leave a lifetime supply of Herbal Tea. To Bub I leave the palm trees that sway in the cool breeze of the tropical sunset. To Bean I leave a ticket to California. To Rosie I wish upon her Jeff Tate and Tate-lings. I really have nothing else to hive, only people to thank, to these people I thank for the best four years of my life, the inspiration and all these all every day things that made me laugh. Nothing could take the place of our good times together: Vic, Kevin, Denster, Mike Sorri, Boco, Mushroom, Anthony, Eddie, Joe Buch, Vito, Rob P, Liza, Mike and Paula Yani, Lance, Scott, Laura, Traci, Retta, Traci, Joe and the gang, Deana, Angie, Skwat, Tom C., Tom V., Pete, Vinny, Ratt, Missy, Waleska, Gene, Gail, Jeff, Jeff, Shannon, KK, Teddy, Shannon, Eric, Mike, Dani, Viki, Stuie, Silver wing. The 6th per. stairwell gang, and last but not least Larry. Special thanks to the Shapiros, Tostis, Tuppers, Coopers, and Musullos. to all the people I may have forgot please forgive me, It doesn't mean you don't count, It means I am a dits. God Bless Randy Rhoads — 1956-1982.

DON MATLOCK

MELISSA MATTEI:
Missie Mattei: To my parents, thanks for your love, support, and help. I try. Dom and Bobby you are the 2 most special and important guys of my life and two of my best friends. To Denise you're a sister and friend always. I love you all very much. To the Sprunch Bunch, I luv your boof doo's, I leave each of you 30 cases of hair spray and shampoo. You sals are the best. True friends. I also leave you many crazy and wild times. "You Wanna sleep out?", "Let's go cruizin," "We're going thru this one," "oops," "Beat deal," "It's probably this way," "do you know where we are?" "Um, we're lost again!", "But wait, there's a T.A. following us," "Guys." "Party time," Ms! F.F.'s are back!, B.S.B.'s, Chipp., sag., the park, the gas station and the trap. life has been a movie, Is it a comedy, tragedy, drama, or porno? Just Joshing, I've had the best times of my life. Laughing, crying, talking, showing, screaming and all. We're gonna make it

"honestly." Sorry I'm always late and for that matter clutzy, spastic, spacey, strange and pains. From the bottom of my heart I leave you my curse. G star — the guiding light, I leave you a bano career, a life, love, the rink, Bon Jovi, New Year's Eve, No more scary dreams, a castle. To Dee Googly — the giggle boy and love consultant, I leave my sweet 16. To D — the fashion consultant, I leave my 75 Olds, a shopping spree at Macy's, the cheese stands alone, Baldhill, lyrics to Pat Benatar and Whitesnake concert. To Sue the confidence and B —tc — of the bunch, I leave a life with Hughie, Baldhill, "He's following us," and Toyota, done up right! To All of you I leave late night conversations in my sleep, McD's, real jobs, seat belts, driving lessons, and one wasty race with all of us in the car. Wa all play our role, me being the spaz but together we got it all. Golden friends, forever friends. I Love you. Jean, Flash and Stacey, I love ya, you're great. Ratt Queen, I leave the Sprite company, a Ratt mansion and Warren D. Danielle, you're a special person, the last flower in the bouquet, proud, smiling yet shy and modest. Don't stop glowing! Bobbyness, I leave my locker, a Mercedes, a black Bronco, gas and for all I owe you. I luv ya Bob! Jenny, I miss you. Diane, I leave a led foot. Kevin, a psychiatrist. Kim — let's stick together always heart and soul. The to class of 88 and all my friends golden, olden and new, thanks for making my life complete! Smile!

FRANK MATTHES

BROOKE MATTSON

ERIC MATTSON

ROBERT W. MAURER: Soccer 9-12, Baseball 9-12, Varsity Club 11.
I Rob leave to: KEVIN — The magic pennies and the magic marbles and some crazy memories of you. Chris and women. ED — An antenna and a "cold" Stereo for his truck. JEFF - Season Tickets for the Islanders and a new Ram Charger. CHRIS — a never ending bank account to pay for whatever goes wrong with his car. A way to keep out of trouble, you know what I mean. Some great secrets, but most of all a great friendship which was almost brother-like. You're Alright La-Sala! But remember, stay out of trouble, BERT. SUE Q.T.X, I leave you some of the greatest memories of my life. You're one of the best things that ever happened to me. You've got the heaven in your eyes, and if we went back and had to do it all over "I'd still say yes." You're the greatest and I love you Q.T.X.! Love forever, Rob. Mr. SCHMIDT and Mr. MONT. I leave you Sachem 1, H.H.H. East 0, League I and Suffolk County Champs and some great memories. I'll never forget, Thanks! Mr. BATEWELL and MR. DRAGONETTE I leave you a supply of Red-Man, a League I and Suffolk County Championship and great memories. Thanks for everything!

PAMELA MASESKI: Honor Society; Interact Club; French Club.
I, Pam Mazeski, leave to Jackie (my sb buddy): a 5 on the Calculus AP exam, our $3.50 walk, white water rafting, a new shack for your room, and extra hour of sleep, an award for always being designated drever, black and blues from the movies, a "R" and a "T" for your cat, the wasted hour waiting for Jack Wagner, "Wanna buy a duck?", "You know I will'," and our strong friendship We'll always stay close. I love ya! To Lori: A career in Physics, Spider's class — "set goals," your extra point in word Processing, our night of no sleep, all the White Castle you can stand, Both of Gary's parties, our Pocano memories, a gift certificate to Macy's, the loudest snort, a year's supply of mousse and gel, "Open the car door, fast," and our special friendship. I'm certain we'll keep in touch forever. I love ya. To Hope: the spooky sounds of the Pocano house, my heart beat, a case of apple-cranberry drinks, all the times I drove you home, Jackie's hard floor, the day after Gary's party, frozen food, laughing with soda in your mouth, "lover's in the night," a fun and easy senior year with many invitations to visit me, and our new found friendship that'll last forever. I love ya! To Eileen: Mrs. O's English class, a passing Calculus grade, all the times you lied and I believed you and our great friendship. Keep in touch. To Chrissy: All our memories of growing up, waterskiing, parasailing, and our trip to Europe. Don't shop lift in foreign countries and remember to watch out for Arabs. I leave a great friendship over many years. We'll stay in touch forever. To Jennifer: the many years of our friendship, the memories we've shared, and our long conversations when neither of us had any solutions. We'll stay close forever. To Colleen: all the mornings my car stalled and my windows fogged. To Lisa: our exciting summer jobs, especially the sneaker octagon and the give messages. To Diane: 3rd period lunch, and all the bagels we bought "to go." To Doris: all the times you cut out to come to breakfast. To Dan: all the bologna and mustard sandwiches you can eat. To Rob: all my easy classes of my senior year, and all the "hi"messages throughout my notebook. To my parents: the best 18 years of your lives, my thanks for putting up with me, and my love forever. To my brother, Brian: all our fights (whether physical or oral), a professional job playing hockey, and a happy future. To my sister, Melissa: all the barbie dolls in the world, and all the times I bossed you around. Be Good. WE (Pam, Lori, Jackie and Hope) leave to Mike and Bruce: the roaring fires, the death punch and the deer of the Poconos, slippers, the drinking scale (yuking), Return of the Living Dead II, and front row seats to Pink Floyd. We leave to Gary: figment of the purple dragon (alias "fragile"), the limbo and knish of 88, and after math of the parties. We leave to Al and Joe: the Pocono weekend that you guys missed out on, and perfect skiing conditions. We leave to Adolfo: Lori's these statement you never wrote and your candle that wouldn't light. We leave to Evan: red underwear and a sweater shaver. We leave to George: all of Spider interesting lectures. I, Pam Mazeski, leave to the class of 1988 many memories and a bright future with happiness and love. Good Luck To All!!

CAROLANN MAZZIOTTI: Italian Club.

CECILIA McALONEY

JEFFREY McANDREW: Football; Wrestling, Varsity Club.
C.J. — a case of B.B.B., a new left shoulder, a cradle, and 3 lessons of how to drive under the influence. R.W.M. — A whip, many new body parts, a driver's license, and alarm clock that helps you to get greased faster. K.J.B. — a lifetime membership to L.R., a new set of golf clubs, permission to drive in snow and rain. E.H. — 3 strokes when we play golf, flames and an inflatable doll. Finster — Jones beach, a year of Mom's cooking, a new wardrobe, tickets to see old V.H. Revin — A case of the bullet, a sand box, your own ocean and the iron pipe. J.V. — your own deli and brewery. Tuek — A car that runs. Athena — My sweaters, the passenger seat in my truck and a yellow bug. Randee — Yellow champion sweat shirt and a muzzle, Vicki P. — Two more term papers from Doc. Flister — a car of jeep that runs. Mike Y. — a crash helmet, roll bars, racing harness and one more week in Fishkill. Alex M. — C.D. and an open window. Lisa D. — Grammar lessons for Luther, two parking spaces, Sue D. — A long leash, a bigger bag, and pencils. Chrissy C. — A pair of sneakers and a phone book. Tracy P. — A clean jacket for the New Years. K.DI. — 4 slashed tires and a wave in April. Jen N. — A ski slope in your back yard and a pair of Strandex. Chris W. — An April Fools joke. To my B. — Formula Bird with P.S.

JOHN L. McCABE II

MICHAEL McCABE: Basketball; Track; Varsity Club.
I Mike McCabe leave Stix a book on how to dunk under pressure. A case of Schaffer. A sign to pin on his chest saying. I'm 6'7 and a woody. Del a vertical jump, credit card of his own and a Traid to the treasure. Bet I leave a year subscription of Playboy a starting position on the B-ball team. D.J. a convertible Malibu and a date with K.K. My parents, Thank you for everything you've done for me during my years in school. Richard McCasson. Jamie McCarthy To my buddy Seven from Relianceoil, I leave you one dirty smelly sock and all the fun we had at work. Joey I leave you all the fun we had hanging out. Hope you get someone to treat you good. I love you babe, a lot just keep chillin had like you always do. Lisa — I leave you Joy Lozada's you know what all the journeys we had going to the mall. I never forget you in the east bubble. Dee, just keep being as sweet as you are. you better get a boyfriend. you need one. Terese, I leave you all the fun we had. just keep up the good work PolkaHantis. I best in the wedding party. Lora, you never change we had some fun. Gina I leave you a great friendship you will always be my little. Carol, I leave you and Bart all the happiness in the world we both will need it. Mom, I leave you all my love and a yuppie car! Thank you for putting up with all my crisis and the school problems. I love you very much and I leave you our relationship. Oh yeah I want my mink coat. To my ex-boyfriend I leave some of the good times we had together wish we could be friends. but whatever, there will always be a special place for you in my heart. I never forget any of you and especially New England village all the fights and the best the blue Cutlass.

DEBORAH McCLARY: Human Relations Club.

STEVEN T. McCLEARY

TRACY ANN McCULLOUGH

TAWNYA McELFRESH: To Tommy Mcginn I leave to you all of the good times and the bad times. we had had a lot of fun. Even though you can be a big pain in the you know what. I'm glad that we met when we did. Love ya a lot. To Chris Ciffio, I leave to you our friendship and the memories of track and the falls. I'm glad that you helped me get to know this school and the people who go there. If it wasn't for you I don't know who I might be hanging out with. I will never forget the first day. I started school here and we met in P.E. and we found out that we had lunch together. You came over and asked me to sit with you and the gang. Thanks a lot, Love ya. To the class of 1988. I leave to you all the fun that we had. I the Senior year was the best and I will always remember it. From the firs day of our Senior Year until the last day together which is graduation. Take care, Love Always Tawnya McElfresh.

JOHN McELHONE: Wrestling; Football; Varsity Club.

THOMAS McGINN: Winter Track; Track and Field.
To Tawnya, I leave to you all of the good and bad times we shared together. I'm so glad that we are boyfriend and girlfriend. I also leave to you the fun things we did together, like taking trips, going to the movies and you know the rest — I love you always and forever. I can't wait to we live the rest of our lives together. Love "Freckles."

EILEEN McGLYNN:
I, Eileen McGlynn, leave to Laura Drummond a pair of scissors and paste to create more pictures of Randy. You're such an acid Woman! To Jeannine Calvello I leave a bag of licorice and fruit roll-ups for those times with Scott. I also leave a two liter bottle of Diet Coke for the rude, crude, lewd, and socially unacceptable moments in life. To Erica House I leave her man Lon, a tube of Oxy 10, a pair of fish nets, and the BIG A!!

THERESE ANN McGOVERN: Honor Roll; French Club.

JOY McGRANN: Honor Society; DECA; School Store; Interact; Outdoors Club; Zenith Club.
To Michele — I leave afternoons of sleigh riding, hot chocolate and Woody Woodpecker cartoons, a game of kickball around the block, plastic water-bag fights, our midnight snack attacks and our traditional New Year's Eve. A frog picture and a quarter of a can of soda (camel), a great hair-do and about a million phone calls, chocolate chip brownies, cookie dough, a stale ice cream cone and password. I leave you all our camping trips that always gave me sun poisoning and I leave you all of the Homecomings we've been to. I leave you all of the great times we've had since kindergarten. We've been best buddies for so long and I hope that this means we'll always be this close in the years ahead of us. Even though we may go to different colleges and make new friends remember that I'm here whenever you need me. Let's try to make our Senior Summer the best! Love me. To Patty — I leave a flower sock factory, a test tube in a beaker jello, YING!, all the times we got in trouble for laughing at nothing, our 8th grade social studies project, a returned phone call, a trip to the Walt Whitman Mall and a losing bowling game. I also leave you a well organized trip organized by you know who. I leave you the word of the day and my phone number at college so we can do accounting and calculus over the phone. I'm glad that we became such close friends after 6th grade and I hope that we'll always be as close. Thanks for all the great times we've had this past year you have made Senior year really special for me. Let's always keep in touch, even if we do end up going to different colleges, 'cause you are a great friend to have! Good Luck in everything you do! Love me. To George (Brown-Eyes) — I leave 100 hugs, a special favor, bran muffins, a pen, a kiss, a pair of bulging eye-balls, and a walk on the beach. I leave you Mrs. Ingoglia's Sociology class and Gary's Party. I leave you a barbecue at my house with the whole family for the first time you ever came over. I also leave you an empty crate and "that was a good one!" and I leave you a cute one. I also leave you all the good times we've had and all the good times that I hope to share with you in the future. You are a great guy and you really mean a lot to me. I'm glad that I got to spend my senior year with you because you made it so special for me. This year wouldn't have been the same if I didn't spend it with you. I Love Ya Cutie! Love me. To Bill — I leave a yellow light, a slinky, a twister mat and a pair of windshield wipers that work. To Patti, Tara, Robin and Lori — I leave our long friendship and the summer of '86 — Remember Driver's Ed. and Patti's Fourth of July party and the trip to Adventureland, we should have gone to the Hamptons after we left. I leave all of you a ride to and from school. I hope that all of us will keep in touch after high school. And I want to wish all of you the best of luck in everything you do, you all deserve the best. To Roxanne, Bebe, Penny, radical Rick, Twiggy, Bertha, Gilda and Tirone — I leave the family album and the 8th grade summer that went along with it. Although we all aren't as close as we used to be I glad that we are still friends and I will never forget the friendship I found in you guys. Love me.

PATRICK McGROARY

MICHAEL McGUINNESS: National Honor Society; Foreign Language; Honor Society; Interact; Sachem History Team; WSHR.

KATHLEEN McGRATH

TOM McGUIRE: Varsity Swim Team — Captain.

JEANNE MARIE McHUGH

LAURIE McINTYRE:
To you Scott I leave everything I own my true love and devotion forever.

MARY E. McKELVEY: National Honor Society; Interact Club; Zenith Club; Greenhouse Club; Yearbook.
I, Mary McKELVEY, leave to Mom, Dad, Deb, John, and Mike, I know I wasn't always the easiest to get along with, but thank you for putting up with my craziness and sticking by me. To Stacey, my best friend for 15 years, I'm sorry you can't be here for my graduation day but I hope you have a great time in Israel. You're the best friend anyone could ever ask for and have. To Rob and Cathy and their beautiful baby, I leave all the love and happiness in the world there can ever be for a very special couple and their fmaily. To Chris, Mei, Georgia, Erik, John, John, Julie, Doreen, Tara, Tammy, Becca, Stacey, and Chris, I leave all the laughs and memories of good times we've shared together throughout our high School years, especially this past one. To Dave I really do hope you make it in the Marines. To the yearbook staff this is it, what we've worked so hard for all year! Good luck to everyone who worked on the yearbook. To Mr. Gambler, I guess you'll have to find everything by yourself now. To W.H. I leave always and forever, a special place in my heart. To John L. and John R. I leave all the laughs special times, and memories I've shared with each of you. I will remember them every time I think of my High School years. And especially to my cousin Bobby, Thank you making my senior year very unusual crazy, interesting, exciting weird, fun, and unforgettable. And when we look back over the years and we are the only ones still talking between our two families will understand why. To the rest of the Class of 88, best of luck for the future.

DARREN McKENNA

EDWARD M. McKENNA

JENNIFER McKINNEY: Spanish Club; Class of 88; Student Government.
To my best friend Kim Glazer: I leave my friendship and my thanks for all the years and things we have shared as Best friends. Please let's not ever forget it, and to my good friend Dawn Porecca, I also leave my friendship and thoughts of 11th grade Chem and Mr. Del'Amore. and to my other friends, thank you all for being there. Love, Jennifer McKinney

ELENA McKOY

TIM McLAUGHLIN: Varsity Lacrosse; Varsity Football; Varsity Basketball; Equipment Manager; Varsity Club.
I Tim leave these articles to the following friends. To Scott Coleman, I leave my keys to the equipment rooms and my lacrosse office, which we both worked countless hours in. To Paul Achenbach I leave all the memories we had in 10th grade playing lacrosse outside in all types of weather during lunch. To Pam Paradiso, I leave my High School Ring and my everlasting love. And lastly to Mark Gruber, the best friend I ever had I leave him the car of his choice. I would like to thank Mr. Fusaro for all his help as a coach and a friend and Mr. Mercurio and Mr. Rich for their help as well, I enjoyed being there.

MICHAEL McMANUS: Soccer.

STEPHEN McMANUS

DAWN McMEEKIN: Varsity Girls Soccer Team, Varsity Girls Volleyball.
I Dawn McMeekin, leave Mom and Dad all the Thanks in the world for all the support you gave me. For being at all my Soccer games and encouraging me to "get those applications done!" I love you both! For Candy — for all the bad influences you had on me. All the boy talks and how they all turned into big jokes, and don't forget glow worm! For Laurene — Zitso! from my dad, upstate and how you loved the mountains. And "hee-bee, hee-bee" whenever I got mad at the ping-pong ball! And all our soccer tourney's where all we did was start trouble — "Charlene"! For Sue, All our soccer memories, especially beating Whitman, "Southampton! We've going together Mint!" And how we both hate "pignose," and volleyball, how we love that fellow middle blocker of yours. To Caryn I leave all my Champion sweatshirts, all my ski pants and the rest of

my wardrobe! And also "the cast and Patti" whack! And all your other names, "dirt, smelly, and fag." To Eileen, Can I borrow your hair spray, your mirror, have any gum? I'll pay you back! all the essays we sat on, all the chains I untangled, I wanna see your big green bomb. To Kortlang (pinhead): all of Tom's phone calls and complaints, my Bernie toothbrush and Nat's "pull ova," and all your Phil, Joe, Mike and everyone else you went out wit! Love Ya! To Mr. Lorincz, all our attitudes, the wheel, "cids," our animal behavior over Mr. Enteman and his food! But most of all, the memories and excitement of winning everything this year! To Doreen: 17 years of friendship the laughs, the cries, and the hugs. All our talks and problems. Thank you for being my best friend! I'm gonna miss you! And to the class of 88, Good Luck in all you do. To all my friends I love you all!

TINA McNAMARA

DEBRA MEAD: Drama Club; Concert Choir; French Club; Class of "88."
I, Debbie of sound body and sometimes sound mind leave the following things to the following people: To Mom and Dad I leave ALL MY LOVE, AND I hope I can be as good a parent as you have ben to me. To Dawn I leave my wardrobe, my phone, my room and my rings. To Ken, I leave a spot on the basketball team and the right to win our next fight for the first time. To Lori I leave Chubby Cheeks, Munchkin, and a French horn lesson. To Jenn I leave Jeffie Lynn, the clan, one day free from fights with Ralph, one mint green shirt, a spoiled brat charm, a free invitation to visit me any day after I leave for college and all the great memories we have accumulsted over the years. I love ya! To Sandy, I leave the nickname Red, a date with Prince (not the spaghetti), a Diet Pepsi, hopefully a dorm room together, our future trip to London the senior trip as roomies, incense and Tarot cards, rice cakes, a boyfriend and all of our great memories of being best buddies. To Barbara, I leave Babs, the rest of Rob Lowe, getting hit with a ball in the neck and a long term boyfriend. (maybe Mike) To Franky I leave our many rides in your blue Camaro to no place in particular, the Senior Banquet, me singing Heart and you thinking. I sound good, and the girlfriend and happiness you deserve. To Briasn, I leave a slap in the face (I'm sorry), our many lunches at McDonalds's and our sometimes interesting rank out sessions. To Ralph, I leave a pink nightie, and our early morning drives to school. To Noreen, I told you we would get the parts, Man of Lamancha, New Year's Eve 1987, English with Mrs. O, and an overdue date with Joe. To Diane, I leave a new job, a car, a parking sticker, a boyfriend, Tom M. in his fights, and health, B.L. and gym together. To Dawn, I leave a Business law textbook, a free cut from chorus and a musical teddy bear. To Debbie W., I leave being Debbie #2, our business law class, and a hot romantic date with Gene. To Joe, I leave a rich home, the abduction in Man of Lamancha, a good part in next year's play and a surprise birthday party. To George I leave Sheila E., a nice long relationship with Debbie (longest ever) and a sexy shirt just for you. To Christy, I leave English with Mrs. Reulbach, getting bagels for 1st period and speech on twirling. To Mark, finally the long awaited answer. Who told you? To Greg I leave vocal cords since you never talk. To rub a back massage and some more height and to Mikde. I leave a real body (only joking) and to all three of getting home at a decent hour. To all my friends at Caldor I leave a new job, a raise and a night off with pay. And last but definitely not least to Steve, I leave a special moment in the office (1-23) a realization on how we feel, our friendship, all my love, the hope that one day we will both make it big and a possible relationship on July.

DEBORAH MEEKS

KRISTIE MEEKS:
I Kristie Meeks leave: Mike, three years we've been together, eternity, all the good times, Iranian dude, rare form, and all my love, xoxoxo. Dawnie and Richie lots of luck, A great wedding, Hotel room, Faaag, All my love, Dawnie, A person to talk to, and a good friendship, and always remember I am there to carry the Beer. Karen the prom of "86," Green Beer, our best friend picture (that I have), and good Luck for the rest of yours and Artie's Lives. Liza, a five minute driving lesson, a dart, a new transmission, tail gating, mornings, a horn, our 15th birthday (thanks), all Rob's love. Melissa, Carl'a love, a ride to lunch, "72," Camaro, and the senior trip. Bonnie, friendship to remember, weechy, chavcca, A big stink, Good Luck, Keep in Touch. Denise, day at the beach, pepper dog, Mandees, all the accidents we've almost had, and Billy. Shannon, I leave an ankle Bracelet. Mrs. Yantz, My friendship, respect, and love, a family of two that grew to four, the times you've helped me though, and the good times that you've been there for me. I thank you, for always pushing me even further than I can go, you have always and will be an asset of my life. I also leave a Dirty House, glass plus, roll of paper towels, and all the dirty diapers. Thanks Again, I love You. To everyone in rooms 101, 102, 103, 104. "You all know who you are"!!! Thanks for always being there for me, Remember the good times I love you all. Mom, and Dad, Thanks for all your support, and the rest of support you'll be giving me, Thanks for letting me grow and believing in me. I leave all my love, You're the best Parents anyone could have. Deb, I leave our friendship, my license, my car, all the bad fights we've had in the past, all the ones to come, my mother figure, the times made you cut those guys on Wacko, hard to believe we know the. Senior Trip, Prom, Our checkered walls, it's about time. There's so much to write but not enough room. Just a sister you're a friend. I love you Sis. p.s. $10.00 for the senior you never wrote. To my Dawn and Billy I love you Both.

DAWN MELCHER:
Yearbook; Gymnastics.
I Dawn, leave my mother, endless nagging, a dirty room, and a check in the mail. My pile of dirty laundry, a healthy smoke free skinny life, a nice new husband, a successful life with lots of money. I love you always! I Dawn, leave Kim a ride to work, a wonderful conversation, a party, a new sports car that's break down free. All of the yogurt, a bottle of Armornoretti, cream puff in your bed, a college degree, a camping trip, a trip to the city, all the happiness in the world, a wonderful husband, a twin girls, staying up to watch the monologue of Johnny, all of my clothes, the Bi, I leave Kim and Shelia, a ride, a pizza, all of the luck in the world, both of you I hope you guys succeed in life and get what you want from it. Kim you're a special sister and I Love You. I Dawn, leave my wonderful sister Shane, a clean room, Dirty Dancing, Patrick Swazy, a scholarship, a gorgeous boyfriend, a happy healthy life, You too are very special to me I hope you stay as sweet as you are I Love You. I Dawn, leave my boyfriend Rich a happy life together, a wonderful camping trip, August 12, and June 26, 1:15 in the morning at Smith Point, all the money you can spend, nagging, worrying, Mrs. Hoffbauer, an awesome truck that never falls apart, the perfect wave, a surf shop, a surfboard company, the summer of 87; the party at my house, staying up all night then going to the beach, a mint tan, a boat, water skis, a wet suit, an unbreakable skate board a lifetime supply of sun tan lotion, plenty of sleepovers, a job, talking on the phone for hours, Willies parties, "prays the Lord," hang out with the guys in west Hampton, the beach on your birthday, To Lou Ramons, the jag, Bay street, a ride to center, a new stereo and radar detector, a High School Diploma, a good career, ever saga tape made, a sports pad, a fun night in the city, the kruguran, a table and chairs a maid, It wasn't me! There is so much I have to leave for you, I leave you plenty of I Love Yous, I said it the last time, and I hope we stay together for a longtime since we have a better relationship than most, and I hope that summer of 88 is better than 87' and that the more time we spend together closer we get, I Love You. I Dawn, leave Jennifer Paoleba, the gymnastic team, fights with Spitys, the ultimate suac, homework, a ride to school, the party at my house where you learned how to play quarters, 1 or 2 beers, a blonde surfer, a stick, a great time at practice, and a wonderful nice boyfriend, I hope you have a successful wonderful life. I Dawn, leave Tricia "Mush" another party at my house, plenty of beer, a wonderful good-looking guy, and a BJ. I Dawn, leave Maria and Renna, a spiritual being, a ghost, and another party, Maria can have Mile, and so can Renna, I leave all of you guys the best party friend!, and a wonderful life. I Dawn, leave Candice a cool summer of 86' barret beach, Jim and Bill, Smith Point — Wayne, Gary, Mike, Scott, Jack, Chris and I get your cousin, I wish for a wonderful life with Mark, a happy anniversary. I Dawn, leave my best Theresa Ryan the 4 footer, Samatta, 2nd grade, Mrs. Finnagan, the park, climbing the monkey bars, the tennis court, 8th grade, walking home New Year's Eve, a 5:30 curfew, Jim the life guard, purple hair and a stray dog, staying after school and going to furrows, the good time, the bad times, 6th grade fight tomboy times, the baseball field, the obstacles course, the blue bench, your beloved brothers, the wonderful fights, a wedding, summers of 80, '81, '85, '86, '87, hanging out, 10th grade regents, "mary," Mrs. Chambelian, Mrs. Rice, and Mrs. Keller, all of my math problems, my "thicker" hair, all of the memories of our talks on Celeste, "meet you in the middle," twin good looking guy on the beach, the Pines, Barret beach, the waves a lifetime of suntan lotion and hair spray, a Christmas present CLASS PALS, leave lots of sleepovers, staying up all night, and a bag of orranges, with plenty of cheese, the dog did it! Dills and job ufex coxiv, Shawn and Chris, a waterbed, a Broncon, a college degree of your choice, my Florida condo, and I leave you the best friendship anyone could ask for, there's so much I have to say and leave you that I could write a book, I leave you a happy healthy life and a wonderful boyfriend, I leave you all of the memories, I LOVE YA LIKE A SIS. XOXOXO

MADELEYN MELVE

CHRISTINE MENZE:
School Newspaper, 9th and 10th; German Club 9th, 10th and 11th; Ski Club, 9th and 10th.
I Christime Menze leave to all my friends a special gratitude, for all the times you've stuck with me when things were rough, and for all the good times I'll cherish forever. To Me-U-Wah! I leave bedroom furniture, and two special green turtles. To my fellow pages I leave each of you your own personal elevator key an 8" by 10" picture of Mrs. A. Dowd. To Stacey I leave the strength to carry on, and the ability to care a little less sometimes.

DARLEN MEROLA

THOMAS W. MERRITT JR.: Outdoors Club; Music; Drama Club.

MICHELLE MESSINA:
Art Club; Outdoor Club.
I Michele Messina leave to Lisa Litwack: A.W.D., 4th period lunch, illegal driving, six years of friendship, Carolyn, Mile, Wildwood Park, drivers ED, a trip to the Virgin Islands, patio furniture, walking to Sears with Wendy, Skiing and at least six more years of being friends. Wendy Ellman: Chris, Bruce, the summer. Jennifer Weinstein: a phone call, Biology. Carol Ann Mazzioti: two years of art. Jimmy and Scott and Carolyn Driscoll: c.t., crash two, Wildwood park, J.A.P. Chemistry, a burnt test tube, John, Mike, Keith, Kenny, Tom, Paul, and the whole football team. "UNCOMFORTABLE" A can of hair spray, L life supply of gum, McDonalds parking lot, Seducer, Vinny, Bob, Scott, and a friendship that would last. John Dunkin: an uncomfortable situation, glasses, my school ring, senior banquet.

SCOTT METZGER:
Soccer; Tennis; Ski Club; Spanish Club.
Brian — Log cabin, real estate in St. Martin, Bankruptcy, Jax Credit Thunderbird, hit and run, some great times, childhood friendship, 20 exit point. Pete — Winter home in Aspen, summer home in Hilton Island, sense of humor that made me laugh for hours, a witty personality, Boulagert, pregnant chair, "It's easier if you use the strings," person who could always figure me out, my soccer inspiration, setting the 88 soccer season with Lindy, Allstate runs, Best friend I ever had. Toad in the road. Drew — The intellectual personality, shaving in 6th grade, arrogance, shaving contest, Athlete's foot, coming to my doctor's office and getting a nose job, a whole lot of character, JO JO was a man who thought he was a loner but he was a frying pan, ants in cabinet, zepplin. Dennis — the greatest weekend of my life (strawberry fields), my brown kicks, a black and white mood change, a droll sense of humor, backgammon, the total athlete, "The man who put everything he has in every game." bullet in the trash. Kevin — Prince, Hendrix, The Who, never ever being pushed around, 6 months ski punishment, a body made of steel, total control of chuck, The life in the shadow of Brian, Yeah right, pigs with lipstick, hot dogging it. Corey — All my bottle caps, self determination, cats in the cradle, never being wrong, a friend I'll never forget, Not knowing if there was a floor in his room until 12th grade, the 3 point shot, cows in trees, Bob — yellow bellied McOneil, a laugh with some sound in it, flirting with every girl in female race, a great party, somebody who I could yell at, strawberry fields, 13 hours worth of sleep, vacant lot, great photo session, a dog that shakes and smells, a great friend bread in a basket. Mike McManus — underwater full contact bowling sequentials metal shop, regents woodworking. Kelli — beauty that shines both inside and out, my favorite girl friend, partial owners of a bagel store, some great times, 3 free classes at the nearest Weight Watchers Joint, a writer to some famous book with a dedication to me. Dina — the girl who I could relate to best. Joanne R. — stock in Maybelline. Kelli Collins — the coolest Jr. Wendy Smith — no reason at all to laugh for hours. Kris Hess — Bimbonic Plague.

PAUL MECHAELIDES

THOMAS J. MICHELI: Baseball.

DAVID MIKALSEN

JOSEPH MILE

SALVATORE MILIANO

CHERYL MILLER:
To my best friend Ali, "The little blond haired girl, Don't you hate it when you feel like someone's pushing down?, Since you won't let me forget that I leave you my green Volkswagon, all three of my Motley Crue tapes, my duck boots and a life long supply of Mr. Lefflers. Besides that let's remember our girl talks till two, our nights out and our dreams of a world full of happiness where there are no tears or troubles only triumphs thank you for being my friend, sister, guidance counselor, and at times mother. What would I do without you. To Christal I leave all my Limited Express Coupons, Nats, bottle of gray flannel cologne, a book of step-by-step instructions of Miss Mary Mack and lastly I leave you with the memory of a very special friendship. Thanks for making my High School Years to special. To Gina — You "Gubey' you, to you I leave a hookup at the ser and a trip to grandmother's house, and a fun night at Images, who else would let you put your panta on in front of their father what a special friendship we have. To Celia — I leave you a car radio that plays more than one station, a box of Q-tips, a life filled with happiness and not getting up until 12:00 every morning. To Pam — what can I say I leave you Sal and after that a shoulder to cry on.

GEORGE MILLER:
Track; Newspaper; Radio Station; Dimensions.
Being of the most sound mind and body as I'll ever have I, George Miller leave Sandy Lumb everything I own of Prince and Sheila E., to Christine Evans a copy of "Hand to Mouth," Lynette B my Moonlighting videotapes, Karin Hammer all of my Madonna things Debbie Mead a 1,000 sexy shirts. Sharee Steckel a vat of styling gel (slickster), for Eileen Harrington Kate Bush's "running up that hill," Dawn McMeekin anything Dawn Porecca . . . memories Matt Kubelle a ghost on toast, for Scott Surdi the Eagle and a girl friend, for Kerri Schryver your letter to Toucon Holl and "Wig," Jacqui Rezza a new window, Trisha Ba — doing! just think of Dina. Michele G. you can get more advice, Laurne Ganci can have my clothes, Rosa G. can have my copy of "Push It," Christina P. (sexy a negligee and for Debbie Cantrell all of my love and so much more. You made 12th more than what I could have thought it would be. I love you. I love you all.

MARILYN MILLER:
Drama; Tunes Unlimited; Track; All-State Chorus; All-Eastern Chorus; Student Government; German Club; Physics Club; Musical Council.
I Marilyn Miller leave Debbie Kniesser — my 15th birthday, BAD BOYS, pizza man, "I love you," "please, please," "weinie," lying in my bed, dazed and confused, and my best friend forever. Michele Berdar — a passing grade in calculus, tennis lessons, a decent boyfriend, and great friendship. Trisha Guarnieri — Big Mac, Mr. Crawford's birthday, the popcorn dance, BLBLBL, Macbethan burger "What, what? where are you going" and a great friend. Cher — Weight watchers, cheating on our diet, my 15th birthday, our shopping sprees, and my friendship forever. Tony Fusco — New Year's Eve 1986, Mr. Crawford's labs, Mr. Ullrich's cute face when he gets mad, and a great friendship. Craig Martin — orange mementos. Adam "Eye me Eye" Tiffany Caldwell — story time, hours of babbling on the phone, lunch carrot top, and a friend forever. Danielle Panzitta — a best friendship that lasted for 13 years. Too bad it had to end this way. Jim Zappulla — New Year's Even 1986, Jones Beach, a BIG disgusting wet willy, a world series for the Yankees, and my undying love forever I Love you All.

ROBERT MILLER

CHRISTINE MIOLLA:
I Christine Miolla leave Tony Sorensen: A drowned rabbit, a bitten cheek, a plate of beets, peeping down the slide, tweety bird, Sylvester, a ski trip with a toboggan ride down the mountain, a begtable garden, sick pictures on the trampoline, a trip to Acapulco, Schnozola, the eyelash green, jiggilitta, good morning sunshine, running over my five iron, almost drowning, a naked shower pictured, attack bats, wiping my steak and my mother announcing it to the restaurant, riding on the back of the thing, "The mousse has not nuts," "mom, is it time yet?", our parents' vacations — party time! your first cigarette (ad coughing all night) cases and cases of wine coolers, squished pizza, popcorn on the roof, danette hitting Colleen, the Harley Davidsons, quarters on the lion table, hiding all the breakables in mom's room, the scene with the van, what na open house party! the morning after clean up service, wine and sex trivia in Kim's apartment, waking up to the flood, sitting on the hill, our city, a hit and run accident, "Let's get the hell out of here!", my lost eyelashes and your lost hair, two smashed head marks, stealing the van and getting caught, stealing the jag and getting caught, stealing the

vette we didn't get caught that time (but you and Kim did) all the nights at Lee's Friends and Lovers, sitting on the roof, spilling our guts on the front porch, I may not have yet but you haven't either, sunshine baker man, a duffel bag full of drugs, our locker bar, flirting with Mrs. Gordon, fighting with Spidey — that's Mr. Westervelt in class, well then that's Christine in class, McGuppie woman, Sue toasted (a usual), the trailer crew, "Goodbye Norma Jeau," Lake Ronkonkoma at 3:00 a.m. alone in Joe Maggio's house, wasted at the beach, "Calvin, Calvin coolers" — the beach is just a bunch of sand without my Calvin's drivers ed, my first time was in a closet — What?! trips to the deli a chicken salad sandwich, Roger eating off the street, the trial at the movies, a plastic baggie of evidence, our outings in the snow, garbage bag diaper riding, a trip to Mary's grave with Matt, me getting attacked by that stupid drunk, a trip to the city with Laura, Bobbin Robbin, lunch at Hard Rock, the ultimate guess wardrobe, south Street Seaport, Begin's wind bar, airing out the jag after a good cruise, and most of I leave you 17 years of a best friendship that won't ever end I Love Ya. Kim Bergin — 10th grade Biology, failing the regents sex talks with Diane, buffy steamboat, Mr. Giannusa's class, everyone look at Kim, give Kim a clap, all of us in gym, vodka in the locker room, wasted aerobics, "Gold, Gold," pig dissections poor wilbur, Joley crying, the sex movie — how Gross, all your problems with Paul, under the blanket, in the bathroom, the back seat in a field, a sweet 16 at hero Express, wine and sex trivia in the basement, all the men at Tony's parties, Brian and blood in Dauette's room, driving the van and pulling behind the cop, buying wine coolers — sure I'm 21, trips in the z to Pathmark, Sandi and her stupid dinosaurs, cashiers in training, those ugly blue coats, 12 of us in Tommy Haye's car, Kenny and Tom's sailboat, "Look Mom, it's Aunt Willy," Have pizza Will Travel, "Whatever you do don't look at my mom" the laughs that didn't make noise, your open house, a missing bush, an all nighter with C.A., the morning after (Yuck) all your fights with the little woman, your mother's husband, Mexican with Carrie, Kimbee's looking wasted!, one cold drunken day at the beach, all the hot drunken days at the beach, the night by Brian's with that kid who practically O.D. 'ed, all the really easted nights at Lee's, Friends and Lovers, sitting on the roof, front porch talks, a heart shaped tub filled with wine coolers, a holiday hooter, a dream restaurant, "Tony, Christine this one's on me!" I'll be waiting for that day, until they don't ever forget all this sick stuff and the plenty of other sick stuff I just couldn't afford to put in. I love ya Beastie — never change. I leave Kim Kennedy — a nasty note to Mrs. Sarakos, our secret code, a last place bowling team, failing music, getting kicked out of chorus (every day) the doody tissue, ring and run, swimming in a green pool, a summer with Ricky and Scott, sneaking out — and getting caught, stealing Tina's mom's car and getting away with it, two trips to Florida — coming home pale then coming home blistered, nights on Lee's roof, 8th grade track, smoking in the woods and your fake leather — remember how cool we thought we were? Kahlua and Milk, shelter Island and Ethel, a ski trip to Killington, the snow dance, pass out, horse back riding, New Year's eve and Gypsy, a night on the couch listening to you know who do you know what, cards at Micki and Mike's, trusty and Trudy, trips to Massachusetts, Megan's raisins, whale watching, Teddy and David — But Why? all your 4th of July parties and one real wasted one, a night of adventure with Pete L. and Brian M., "but I just didn't feel like wearing one," crazy for you, all the walks to 7-11, all the jogging at the school, fire island with my mom, beach glass, Brian Greenburg wasted in my bedroom, a trip to Sayville on a motorcycle, ditching the ferry cause of the dykes, warm beer in our duffel bags, being called bimbos at the movies, a phone call to M.V.B. but still an unlisted number, a wasted night at Lee throwing myself on the couch, me hugging the bathroom, winding up in the pool, the first Friday the 13th, excuse me — what? goose You? my first drive on the expressway, Colleen wiping out in the back seat, contemplating slashing Sue's tires (we should have done it) Thanksgiving night on that creepy road with Billy, me and you falling off the car, the playing Jason in the woods, and all the other stupid, crazy hysterical things we did in 17 years of friendship I'll always cherish and never ever forget! I leave Diane Pirozzi — A fifth grade survey that I wasn't in on, my obsession with Brian K. all the fights with Mrs. Cafferty, getting kicked out of chorus, 10th grade biology, dissecting the pig and Joley crying, our sex talks whenever there was a sub, Kim and all her problems with Paul, you're sweet 16, the lady in the monkey suit, Tony and Lilian crocked, me pretty wasted myself — the gences jumping at me, Mrs. Spitzli's gym class, the badminton champs, all of us constantly in trouble, me never going to Spanish, all our karate fights, a toe in your eye, getting wasted at Lee's, me in the bathroom — you in the sink, us telling you, you called Kevin, your first night with Kevin and my brother answering the door in his underwear, Bobby and Noreen, babysitting for Jason (Remember that little Kid?), all the walks to 7-11, the day Kim took off on us in the woods, the fort with the dog door (or could it have been human?) a Duran Duran poster, our millions of notes (with all my sick drawings), your dog FiFi, an opal ring — that I'm still wearing, a chicken rondelet with mayonnaise, the day all three of us almost drowned at the beach, Tony's party and you were very wasted! Colleen falling off the kitchen chair, a ski trip when we taught you how to ski (or fall), and everything else we did from fifth grade until now — you're really special, someone I'll never forget.

NICOLE NINNITI

STEVEN MIRABELL: Football.

ANTHONY MOCERINO

LORI MOLACK: Field Hockey; G.A.A. — Historian, Honor Society; Spanish Club; Ski Club. Trish — I leave you my "dream" man, the fire department, our exciting nights out, our first "drink" (yeah right), freaky thoughts, what angle do you eat a taco? Roy Rogers (old People's hangout), field hockey traitor, curly, the change all over my car, our unmatching stories with mom, same punishments, same everything, the guys all lined up outside our house, the multiplex with Stacey and Greg, sold out movies. To my best friend, what would I do without you. Thanks for always being there for me. I love Ya! Fara — sleepaway (Yuck), Israel (yeah), the whole Israeli army, a nice Jewish boyfriend, your new car, my new car, your wrecked car, my wrecked car, your new car, my new car, no more cars! What? I can't see you! all classes to no classes. You play what instrument? You're a great friend, always and forever. Wendy S. — all the field hockey pictures in the world. Kevin — a nice, unspoiled non-Jewish girlfriend, peanut butter, a new door for your car, ski trip 87, roses in every color, chucks, onions, snausage, zerberts cuddle fest, the five girls, the best hugs, best leg shaver, 10/16, Kevvy, Boobski, my not yet made dinner, boxers, Penn., Wilson, Herman, The Bestest time with my bestest buddy forever Always remember the good times. I love ya! Shari S. — Are you really sick? Finally 17! Hebrew School. Finally driving. I'm gonna miss you! You're a great friend, and you always will be. Mom and Dad — madre y padre, thanks for the best years of my life. The next ones will only be better. sorry for causing trouble when I did. Just remember I love you and always will. David Bronzino — my only brother, our snowman, another last name (the real one), dinner without me in my house, all of our good times and the one bad time (crash) Do you Trust me? I love you Davvy! Scott Metzger — all of the great times, even though they were so long ago. I'll never forget. I hope you won't either. Shari-shas, the best sister anyone could have, our little "secrets," all the guy problems, who to bring to Puerto Rico, a chauffeur in a Jeep, I'm hoping to miss you so much. Make sure you come and visit me. I love You! Phil — Mr. Maier, friends for as long as I can remember, hugs every day during 3rd period. Keep in touch.

PAUL MOLINARI: Freshman Lacrosse, Harbinger Newspaper Staff, Cartoon Club.

TOMMY MOLLOY

CHRISTINE C. MOLTER: Class of 88; Music Council; SADD; National Honor Society.

TRACI MOLYNEUX

NICOLE MONACO: Field Hockey; Ski Club; French Club.
I Nicole leave to Claudine: a boyfriend that you like, car chased, a pack of Mary Janes, Segrams 7, ski trips, no sleep, things to do, a memorable New Year's Eve, a very attractive laugh, a very dirty look in second grade, our trip to cheeseland: the slugs, on stuck to your sneaker, exploding suitcase, running to catch the train, Lake Lugano! "Oh no, it's the Navigational police! How did they find us?" "You have plenty of room! Keep turning" We're dead. A guy that's not a jerk, "Don't worry, we'll look back on this and laugh" I need this! "no mom, I wanna stay in this hotel, the most expensive one" "Yeah . . . Well . . . I guess so." the bird cage. Damn Nicole "Oh you want rolls in your hair? Why didn't you say so!" Claudine — 11 years! You're the best It's the worst I'd be lost without you! I love ya Claudine and Nancy: Field hockey camp, the monster, Nancy where does the monster live? Take the phone, So . . . when are you guys opening the . . . our pool? Yeah! the plan man. Smelly tents, lots of food, Guy's . . . I'm going down. Mitz — Stroganoff — mitzi, fitzi, fast action flowers Zit conversations. 11th grade lunch, fried corn! "Hey, doesn't he kinda look like Ricky W.? boys in Virginia beach "Are you trying to embarrass my friend here?" Munchkin land lives, a slap in the face, pumpernickel bread, I life supply of Foliage OWEN, Sesame, here we come! I love you Jen! We have so much fun together, life would be boring without you Sandra: I leave you a bell pepper and garlic garden, Decimal, the highest hair, B.G., chango music and big burps. Claudine, Sandra and Lisa — the nightmare night, "Don't worry guys in a year we'll look back and laugh!" Chris W. — I leave you, smoking and drinking and stepping in "the pretty red ski lift" and an ear piercing laugh. Juli — Halloween "Juli do we have time?" a crazy summer at your house and chicken legs. Melanie — an annoying phone call "But me I'm bored a crazy hair style, advice" "Mel, what did he say? just tell me" I need change, American Eagle, my second home "why does she come in here every day?" Thanx for always being straight with me! Lisa — I leave you patience, pulling your hair out and doing 360's in the snow, "Lisa get up out of the road before you go bald" Tracy — monster, John Ledda's house. Thanx for scraping me off the street. Do you offend? May you always get your way! Kim-Lip-ids. Mr. D's class, What? Time for sign language. Kelly O — sorry for the spit, thank you for tripping me Prom hair?, Don't be scared Mr. T's in town. Stephanie — follow us, strip poker, sorry for falling on you in that girl's kitchen. To the N.H. — my closest is your closet! you're such an "A." "What? where are you going?" Only the 4 of you are going? what about the rest of us? Separated? all 25 of us? no way! you guys are the best, all 2,000 of you, it's gonna be so sad when we leave for college! Shhh! Don't ever say the "P" word! I Nicole (code red) leave Scott B. a lot of notes, past my bed time phone calls and a surf board. To Kevin R. — a clock to clock his Tuna. to John V. — a crazy way of walking and a week of water skiing. John Ledda — don't think I don't know.

DEANA MONGIOVE

JOHN MONGNO

MICHAEL MONGNO

KAREN MONTALBANO

TONY MONTANA

MELISSA MONTELIONE

GINA MONTESANO: Band; Orchestra.
I, Gina Montesnano leave to my best friend, Stacey, all the great times we've had in the last year. I want you to remember all the things that made us laugh hysterically, and cry. Remember Gio and his friends, 7-11, the Hamptons, Friendly's, all the parties we had, Sid and Johnny, spiders, Sayville, Oakdale and all those other places we visited on our adventures, "trust, me," "I have a friend you should meet," (the famous last words of Michael Giordanno), silent morning, our bump, the kiners, our football games, Gumby, bacon and beans, snap crackle and pop, the Friendly's Christmas party, and all the other people and places we've seen or met over the last year. These memories will stay with me forever and whenever I think about them, I'll think of our friendship. I want to thank you for introducing me to Ian. Believe it or not, by you introducing us, you have made me the happiest person in the world. I owe it all to you. and I don't want you to worry, out there, there is the perfect guy just waiting for you and I know that when you find each other, you'll be as happy as I have been for the last ten months. To my boyfriend, Ian, I leave all my love and happiness. You have made the last 10 months the happiest and most enjoyable times of my life. No matter what happens between us, I will always love you very much, those feelings will never change. You are the best thing that has every happened to me and the times that we share will always be remembered, and if the times to come are going to be as special as the times we have already spent together, I am looking forward to them even more. Just remember that I love you very much and always will. xoxo. to Jen Blier, I leave a pizza pie with fishies and pepperonies, dancing sunflower seeds, "my guys," and of course, TOM. I will never forget all the fun we had in class. You're a great friend. To Dawn McMeekin, I wish you all the luck and happiness in the world. You're the greatest friend I've ever had and you deserve only the best in life. I'm sure no matter what you do you will succeed. I want to congratulate you on your success in soccer and wish you only the best in future years. Good luck! To my Parents, I want to thank you for all the support you have given to me throughout the years. You have always been there for me and I love you very much. To Jessica and Krista, you two are the greatest. I'll miss you both (even the fighting) I Love You.

CHERYL MONTRESS

CHRISTOPHER MOONEY

JIM MOONEY: Cartooning; Art; Science.
I James "Blue Steel" Mooney, being of totally unsound mind and paperweight body, bequeath the following upon the persons mentioned. To Maria "sis" Vecchio, I bequeath a one-way ticket to Wyoming (or any other air force base), proper adoption papers for a brother, and memories of him and the prom night. Upon Chris "Beastie" Haralambou I bestow a sun roof with a step ladder, proper "protection" for the car, to be used with "the Christmas gifts, and a window seat at Burger death." To Jason "balance" Hanley, I bequeath Deli-bound, ranking on "Mr 'There's the door' McManus," popping straws (I never heard it called that before!), and ABSOLUTELY unforgettable night (which some of us don't quite remember) To Sharon "No Nickname" Hanley, I leave a nickname (We'll work on it) and a hundred cases of hair spray. To Tom "Torchy" Gerbe, I leave a bic lighter, Deli-bound, napalm, gasoline, fire works, matches blow torches and other togs. To Chris "Blondie" Evans, I bequeath the memory of me and Gerber baby. To Chris "Gerber Baby " Pascocela, I leave free over the phone therapy sessions with yours truly. And last but certainly most I leave Mary "Terminator" Ronning everything I have, memories of us, and my heart, my soul, my life.

JENNIFER MOORE

MIKE MORAN

JASON MAORNA: Track; X-Country.

EUGENA MORDA, III: Football; Marching Band; Jazz Ensemble; Dance Band.

CLAUDINE MORDENO

DINA MORDENO:
Cathy — I leave you all my best wishes. Thanks for the talks, listens, and crying sessions. Boyfriends and dreams, A.R., M.I., R.K., T.T., J.S., J.G., T.C., R.C., C.B., Lakeside cinema, quenching our thirst at a dance, fight an obnoxious fat girl, Sherly, Temple, Joe Mead, camping cooler raiding, flying see-saw, look at the stars, first cigarette, v-ball, Senior men, dorks, fighting for one, O'Keefe print, Seista Key, L.I. Ice teas, tan, Gallery trips, openings, never forget your blusher while drinking eggnog. Shool me all night long, B-52's, Cam. Lts., What is love?, empty sent at the Cur, If the walls could talk?, J.D. contest, bindings that work, never change from being a hopeless romantic. Kelli — I leave you growing-up, everything we shared, third grade, hand jive, comb in the back pocket, what a bowl?, Buffalo, fee-fee gang, big yellow slug, being late, Basic necessities, Guys — S.D., P.D., S.S., K.F., G.B., A.C., R.R., S.N., B.N., J.L., B.P., K.G., K.K., House, B.C., D.S., D.H., 7-11, New Hampshire, skinny sipping, men who don't call because we aren't shallow, hating men, cruisin in the Mali, summer nights, beach parties, Whitesnake, Pink Floyd, Sleeping late, "Eating," Marlboro, New Years Eve, if the walls could talk snow days, portable radios, butter, and a denim jacket that holds six — Dennis — I trust and respect our friendship. I means more to me than you know. Thanks for you always being there for me. Yantzybabez — I leave to you one birthday dinner (my treat) never forget the uniqueness of the pumpkin. A home with Reboli's on every wall. A secluded evening with the man himself. Two calm dogs, Big Bird China, gourmet meals, blush wine Argile sweaters and a blond bob to cover the true party animal years of great teaching. D.J. and Evan — to two of the greatest brothers that I never had. It's been fun growing up with the both of you. Scott — I leave you all of the understanding and friendship you've given me, also, life in the 60's. Crosby Stills and Nash, trip to Africa, a rainy walk one morning, great New Year Eves, Social events, and especially ZA. Lynn — a skidmore life, early field hockey years, art history, millions of earrings, Italy and Greece, Graphics, the figure concentration, small pursee, R.G., a youngin named Fuzzy, to be the owner of a Georgia O'Keefe original. Tracy — yellow oil paint, a bump in the night, v-ball camp, summer beach nights, "turn the lights off," one beer, George Micheal, SVA Saturdays, nice graphics teacher, babysitting, water color class, Mom's Cutlass, warm ski socks, journals, a drive to Schnectacty, and Rich F. Mom, Dad and Michele — thanks for all the understanding and patience. I love you. Michelle — tickets for classical concert on your day off, calc., college schedule without a morning class, conversations in art history and health, never be anything but a hopeless romantic, passes 7th period, Victorian home with a

fireplace, white win, a car that doesn't use gas.

MARIA N. MORELLI: Dimensions; National Honor Society; Interact Club; Class of 88.
I, Maria Morelli, leave to all my closest friends the following items: To Richie — a bunch of luscious grapes, a beautiful castle, a magical sword, authentic armor, a new version of "Sparkling Stella," broccoli, Dad's steaks, stir-fries, a box of Tony's frosted flakes, whole milk, a pair of "nice boots," my lovely moods, an infinite number of best-seller novels, the perfect poem, dancing feet, gushing laughing tears, and my deepest love and affection. To Christene — a house of pussycats, another diary, an adventure with George Michael, Scruples, Zip loc bags filled with cookies and crackers, a perfect French braid, a new bike, tennis lessons, a better canoeing partner, a mini-skirt, A Billy Joel concert, and a halo. To Irene — ballet lessons with Baryshnikov a date-book, an ugly wardrobe, ten pounds, a bag of Fritos, a copy of "amorre" by Den Martin, Chinese speaking lessons, a big necklace, and another road map. To Christine — the Chippendale's dancers, a blank check to go shopping with, a lifetime supply of Advil, Liz Claiborne perfume, two chocolate chip cookies, and a big smile. To Kristen — a fantasy weekend with Sting, a chain of "GAP" stories Twister, a horror movie marathon, a "normal" calculator, hair color rinse, Whitesnake tickets, an eggroll, a school hamburger, and the biggest cutest Teddy Bear in the world. To Elaine — a peachy day with you-know-who, a new set of magic marker, five more inches of hair, a car, a business suit, and a complaint box. To Kelly — a dose of confidence, and two vivarins. To Janet — one more Seneca dance, Band-Aids, and modeling career. To Stacey — E. Coli colonies, the smell of formaldehyde, orange Chinese markers, a broken centrifuge, a white shirt and loading dye, silly jokes and anxiety tears. To Mark — a complete college application a key chain, a trip to the deli, a dance, a lifetime supply of styling gel, and a game of miniature gold. To Stevieie — a Christmas teddy bear pin, a new hat, a pin making machine, and a date with Gary Darson. To Laura — patience to endure one more year at Sachem, stamps for letters to me!, a flat road to live one, and a man with money. To All — Lots of Love and fond memories.

MELINDA D. MORGAN

TINA MARIE MORGANI:
To Pete I leave you the memories of the best year of my life. We have laughed, cried and loved so much. I love you with all my heart. To Lisa and Ray I don't know a couple more made for each other. You two double bags are the best. I love ya. To Kim and Hope I leave the memories of speeding night just making each other laugh, of sleeping in the car all night for tickets and never even getting them, of just making the best out nothing to do I Love ya's To Tina — I leave the precious memories of our everlasting friendship. I love ya, Your best friend.

BOBBY MORIN

CHRISTINE MORRIS: I leave Krista, Ice skating, it's too cold out, Seagals, your bet by the end of summer, 7th period lunch — gym locker room, walking to the mall and meeting parents, hid in bathroom, flea market contest, cry-laugh-cry-laugh #1 bowler, Krista and Christine day. To Stacey, bus ride to mall pink large shirt, dirt makeup, you're on fire — roll, laugh with me science class, she turned grey, 5 test, South's front lawn, after school behind South. To Christal — Peter (watermill), Yacono, 2nd and 6th grade, all our baby fights, making clown faces, Gino, stuck at video store. To Michelle — FAT GIRL, heath bar, fashion design, getting chased by fat teacher, whoooop! To Tricia — In my room, English final, 10th grade dance — "shout," countdown business class, the becks, no doze, double date, ST. Jude, your buddy, Weenie. To Kerri — all our shopping days, buying Jeff a x-mas gift, don't worry we won't meet your parents — BSG-4139 To Frank — you're the "Perfect Boyfriend" It's been the best two years of my life. I love you forever.

MICHAEL MORRIS

KRISTIN MORRISON: Honor Society; Interact; Class of '88; Spanish Club.
I, Kristin Morrison leave: Christine — an endless collection of Dooney's, Brookhaven multiplex, long hair, and an everlasting friendship. Irene — car insurance, NO-Doz, a typist, and long philosophical phone conversations. Elaine — a drivers license and un pere mouveau. Maria — my calculator from Physics and my cheery smile. Christene — my banana costume and all my skirts. Peggy and Chrisal my Driver's Ed book and all my skirts. Ralph and Noreem — a few more inches over me and twelve years of friendship. To all my friends I leave all the good times we've shared at Sachem and I hope those memories will live forever. Good luck in college and most important Be Happy.

CHRISTOPHER MORSE

JENNIFER MARIE MORSE: Dimensions — Supervising Editor, Managing Editor; Science Club; Strategy and Tactions Club; Drama Club.
I Jennifer leave my best friend Christine my father said the tire won't fall off, step on the cop, she's going out with someone, get out of my house. Oh you weren't there you had mono your window, moped scene, Kismet, Lake George. I hope we're best friends forever. I Jennifer leave Christine the moped scene, run Jennifer, lower your voice, dominoes, bushes on Halloween, Ben Franklin, Chris wave to me, number one you're ugly, Brian it's Jennifer, run it's Christine, you're a great friend. I Jennifer leave Jackie who doesn't like beer, our esp. blue point, Christiner window, Grandma's gonna get you, Hey B. be ready by six thirty. Hope we're friends forever. I Jennifer leave Sue social studies and English. your glasses, I'm not stupid, nothing's gonna happen, Christine's window, disco, the restaurant, Hey B. six thirty, you're a great friend.

ANDREW MOSS: Varsity Baseball; Ski Club.
I Drew Moss leave to Pete — a rush analysis textbook, Viz the Bass "The spirit of radio" — (don't miss it), lyrics to "La Villa," Lake Placid at 2 AM, no quarter, album cover shooting, Sprite. A hand shake "sorry man," the never ending David Bowie machine, pearts cerebrum, your own mountain, "What are you?" car talks, A glance from Bono (10/13), Paul Schaeffer, a tattoo on the forearm — "You said it was a shower!", fishing in the old folks pond, water guns and Crisco, a goal in the world cup, "I'm not kiddin" Happy — (aka/Gene, Mojo, Met, or Scott), a case of strawberry yoo-hoo, bottle caps, rice pudding, physical Graffitti, a flat pool table, rhythm, grabbing street lights, beads and a tiki, Mrs. Wizard, your own Perfect lunch hour, frig raids, Davey runs, talk with Joe, a book of Jim Morrison poetry, the magic Bus. Bimo — a sneaker closet, a real job, darker skin (to match your attitude) pistachios, Aaah!, = O'neil, the Odd Couple, U2 alone, a house in St. Martin and season's tickets, the Good Steer, "cheeseburger Supreme and a Bud light," same show . . . different channels. Ru-counting corners, JV, a career full of Lindy games, the ball in your favorite spots, pump fakes, one on one's, beer beer and more beer, half time, oj phone calls, the scooter ride, S Randee's sweet 16, scitching, crossing streams, "Who loves ya?", summer league, coach cook, Sgt. Pepper, English 2 thanks for being there. Veg — a collection of Hendrix jouttakes, waterskiing, Bud 8's, Hamilton visit the train, getting cut, an All-American vote, Lake Placid, a lick, the kid, stick figure hoops, the Young ones, "The Ring," the ability to dunk, all my Rush albums. Bo — my JD hat Daryl in the 14th, 3 great fiestas, muscles, a girlfriend, hold your fire, free food, beer na and music. Stock — A crash helmet, JV hoops, the MVP award, Jd and cold spaghetti, a license (and a car), Villanova, cold potatoes, finish the key, working out, the 50 yard line, "Stop Pushing Me!", easy farm access. Tin 0 = the basebent tapes, the tour that never happened, center stage all over the world, a contract, the ultimate sole, Mr. Macchio's class Mr. GcGill losing it in our faces, 8th grade band, jamming BU, you better make it!!! Rush '84, '86, '87, G'man — a right gang 4th of July, hangin' out at Tamarac, Smith's Pt. PJ — the mullin years, Bame, our own language, Friendly's and Lakeside, summer League, Aunt Margaret's, killing Puff, Florida, the Breakfast Club, 5 years of best friendship and all the laughter, fun and memories that go with it, the first Vodkas, walking all over, steamball, hips on the small rim, Metchell Field, listening to Mr. Loelble, x-mas '85, '86, '87, I love you, Rush concert, KC — hot potatoes, fishing mercury, endless phone calls, Rob NO to fight, Jim Meimeth fight, and any other fight, a sad note, wet hugs, stipping by, Dr. Ruth, babysitting puff, boring graduation parties, my keys, a glass soul, pictures, the "great separation" English 11, 12, you are the bestest, "You owe me," "See you after college" Ren — that first call, Alex, 1,001 talks, shooting elephants, the lead in ABT, a tennis player, doritos and pickles, Halloween talk, a duke, a ride on my yacht, dinner, hanging out, the mall, driver's ed, after school help, the library, a poem that says it all, new feet. Stacey — 8th grade (my room), sleigh riding (hot chocolate and coffee cake), Karen's performance, and apology or two, an endorsement by Nike and a gold medal. Sam — the date, Wendy's, Sachem, passing notes, sick phone calls, Mitch — 9th grade, carnations, the movies, skiing, your lunch, chair kicking and note passing, a new leash, a blank canvas. ANU — meeting at the foot locker, taking chances, my first hit, the Little Prince, mint Milanos and ice cream, jeans, a pink oxford and vbost boat shoes, my room, my couch, Peter Gabriel, a red sweatshirt, ESP, portable fans, three special weeks 3 hr. phone calls, a pen that works (and paper), a place in TarHeel heaven, you changed my life in every way . . . I never want to lose you. To All Concerned — Robert Moses runes, Villanova, 2 boring banquets, a Suffolk County Championship, (soccer and baseball), Jones Beach, The Hamptons, Strawberry Fields, Road Blaster, The Bowl, all the parties, New Years Even, Hayden's U2, Rush, I'll miss you guys (and girls) . . . thanks for making High School worthwhile. P.S. — 72 beers in a bathtub, a toad in the moad cows in the trees, bread in a basket, and in the cabinet, boots in the chips, bullets in the trash and a 2 exit joint.

JAMES MROSE: Baseball.

DANIELLE CAPRICE MOYE

JOSEPH MUDARO

JANET A. MULLER: French Club; Art Club; Humanities Club.
I, Janet Muller, leave Holly Shapiro, five years of friendship. Always remember and never forget: French from 7th grade (Mrs. Vinci) to 10th grade English with Mr. MacKeney, Duran Duran, the Monkees (Fredde Freeburg), gym with Mr. Trudnak, the junior banquet, the senior banquet, sharing potato chips, being "groovy" and the best of all English 12 honors with Mr. Posner!!! I love ya babe's let's always stay friends! always remember to be "firm and Forceful." I leave Keri Murphy, a free breakfast at either Burger King or MNMcDonald's. Thank you for all the fun — especially in 8th grade science class. Never forget Roy Rogers, Mrs. Drake, singing on back line, and Keri, never lose 'that lovin' feeling! I leave Allaire Kessler — five years of friendship starting in 7th grade chorus, never forget: the play "Annie" in 8th grade, sound of Seneca, Feorge (scrub) the animation workshop and making puppets in summer enrichment, the French club, "tottles nadWowser's" and you can't do that on television. Thanks for always being there when I needed you! To Everyone in 3rd period lunch that you for all the memories. Thank you Doreen for all the shorthand lessons, Georgia — thank you for listening to me complaining about pizza egg rolls, Christina — "What's is paddling?" and never forget my hook-shot I'm going to miss your gus guys. I leave Lynn Vvan Hine six years of friendship, m starting in 6th grade reading class with Mrs. Sorenson, Never forget, "the frog," lunch from 6th grade to 10th grade, Seeve Leonard, Bravos, Duran Duran, swimming in your pool, Art Club, French Club, all the dances we've been too, record stop, The Monkees, and best of all 8th period English with Mr. Posner. Thanks for all the good times and the memories I'll never forget them. To everyone in 4th period lunch — Vicki, Christine, Maria and Rich thank you for always being there and listening to all my problems. I'm going to miss you guys To My Parents thank you for all the support and encouragement you have given me throughout the years. From kindergarten to my senior year you've always been there to guide me and give me confidence. Thank you for listening to my complain and thank you for being there for the good times too. I love you both very much I leave Diana L. Goldstein the best six years of my life. Starting in 6th grade with Mrs. Sorenson: the nervous breakdowns, the homework, the class work, Never Ever forget 7th grade chorus home-ec, science class, lunch, 8th grade chorus, Sounds of Senc O Seneca, gym, Mr. Chericello, cleanup duty, the 8th grade dinner dance, 9th grade — homecoming, chorus (Q.T.J.B chipmunk) sliding down stairways on my knees, all the dances we went to, 10th grade (dweeb) science with Mrs. Coluris, George, 11th grade junior banquet, and all the fun at Roy Rogers — Mr. Bush, Mr. Wallace, more nervous breakdowns, our senior year — homecoming, senior banquet, driving around (turbo-power) and third period lunch (rock the house) I have had so much fun and there are so many memories I can't even write half of them down. I just want to say you are the best friend I could ever have. I hope we stay friends forever and I will never ever forget my high school years.
KELLY

KELLY MULLINS

MICHELLE MULNARD: Softball.
I Mechelle Mulanard leave Michael Demeo all my love forever You came around at a time I needed someone to hold, now I'll never make my life completer and I love you soo . . . " I leave my Parents the thanx for sticking by me and trying to help me when I need a pick-me up through the years "You're the Best" I also leave you a very long vacation (after me I'm sure you need one) I leave my little brother "muggs" a lifetime contract with the New York Islanders. I leave my truck "Max" — a crash free warranty, and just in case rubber bumpers. I leave "Froggy" my friendship forever. We've been through thick and thin, and stood tough together no matter what. We've laughed together and cry some too. but as one we always putt I through. No matter what we stick together and everything seems to turn out all right. Isn't it strange though we're always in trouble but isn't it so much fun. I leave Cassie Huges a very rich man. I leave Momma Lombardo a night with Engelbert Humperdink. Go for it mom.

JOHN MURPHY

KERI MURPHY: Softball.
I would like to start my will with the most important thing in my life . . . My parents, To My Mother: I leave all the Yahtzee and Boggle games, all my Don Mattingly pictures, all the poems you wrote for me, and most of all thanks for your advice. To my father: I leave my key chains (keep it going), all the embarrassing moments (I admit some were mine), the rides to school, and most of all thank you for your support. To my Brother I leave my records, compact discs, and my car. Thanks for all the fights we shared. "Let's transport" thanks for all the laughs. To My Relatives thank you for our support, (aunt Carolyn — I was fake crying at Keith's graduation) To a good friend of mine, Colleen, I leave my tennis racket, softball glove, and half eaten Reilly Burger, the Titanic speech, my friendship, thank GM from my. To Janet I leave you all the good times in lunch and at Roy Rogers, Don't forget about Mrs. Drakes (I sure will) "Rockin" around the Christmas tree have a "happy holiday" To Paula — I leave my skeleton earrings (wear them in good health) remember second period lunch with Joleen, Yankees rule! To Christina Papa was a rolling stone, "Philadelphia freedom" U = Tuna rules "Three Men and a Baby" new Year's Eve thanks for the laughs. To everyone at my table 5th period thanks for all the good times. Penny I hope you get your Twookies. Tracy thanks for the laughs, Colly Wolly thanks for splitting those sandwiches. Thanks for all the great times. To all the teachers at Sachem North Thanks for an enjoyable year. In 1988 — The New Yankees will be world champs.

KRIS MURPHY: Cheerleader.
I leave my Parents: being the baby of the family, the favorite, spoiled brat, car pool to work, thanks for everything you guys are so good to me I do appreciate everything you do for me I Love You. Kim: The favorite sister, the one with all the real stuff, you are an inspiration to whole family, the family jokester, my car rides, sharing clothes, and the phone, rice, wearing the big L, pain in the neck and lucky to be your look a like. Kerri — keeping me up at night, fighting, hanging out together, no one paying attention to you, rank out sessions, never one time, picking out my clothes, Kerri you are a great sister I can always count on you to be there for me. Thanks for everything . . . Freddie: chasing you around in ninth grade flirt, "crazy for you," walks to s.s. my cousin's house, famous morris field, decorating the locker, getting bigger, little o's, my grandma's party, cutie halutie, the church yard, my arm won't straighten, Nissan, church St. park (sorry) bunny, being your mother at times, pumpkin, all our songs, 6 month anniversary, driving to Kansas, spit game, our wrestling matches, nicest eyes, sweetie, head over heels, sleep overs, prom weekend, I had the best time, the city, our signals, Okay dokey smokey, kitten, long talks, whipper, 10 min. goodbyes. I'm the Spit Champ! 1 and you're the whimper Freddie not only are you my boyfriend by my best friend we went through so much you are a very special person to me. I will always be here for you because I know you will always be there for me remember no matter what happens in the future I will always care about you. I Love You. Wendy P.: following them around, baseball stats, Helen's house in the Hamptons, Freddie's party, I didn't do it Wendy did, he don't know how to match, maybe they broke, up, telling our stories in lunch, sharing a locker, crying to you on the phone, all our songs lean on me, babysitting (all the fleas) dog chases, riding our bikes, ankle bracelets, waking you up at night, hanging up on me, our double heart ring, our car, running out of gas, crying in Pizza Hut, "I miss you," sharing clothes, rice, J.V. cheerleading, scheduling classes, sharing a limo, pull his ear, a fight a year, crying at 2 in the morning, the lady who wanted to beat us up, the bicycle man, Lady in Red, going to school together, going to C.W. Post, being my alarm clock. Wendy what could I say except you have been the best friend anyone could ask for you are always there for me to cheer me up when I'm upset. I'm really going to miss you next year But I know matter how far apart we are we will always be close. I love you. Wendy — 5

dollars for pizza hut, driving everywhere, tramp, going dancing, sleeping in Kim's apartment, fighting with everybody, a bumble bee outfit, one big fight, scheduling classes, all my problems, going places not wanted 7-11 chase, cheap John's parking lot, gossip sessions, Wendy you are a great friend I always have the best time with you. I can always count on you to listen to me. I know we will always be as close as we are. I'm really going to miss you. I Love You. Mike — February vacation, almost getting killed in Rich's station wagon, going to the beach at night, sharing your clothes, forever phone calls, stubborn, you're a baby, getting an attitude, sneaking behind people's backs, calling you when I get home, the buffer, the Hamptons, "Is this love," playing with me fat, taking things out on me, making me breakfast, can I have this dance, Mike I'm so glad we are close friends we went through a lot and always seem to work things out. You are a great friend to me I will always be here for you. I Love you. Cathy — going dancing, running to school, borrowing clothes, doing my make-up, gingi going to so many schools, you're a special friend I'll miss you. Rich — calling me late at night, not going to your confirmation party, making me laugh (only when I'm tired), phone calls, I have to talk to you it's important, getting you to go to class going to get the wook, I need help, your car, fighting at the dead end, Rich you have been a great I know we'll always be friends. Sandra — running in the school, our falls, cramps, gossip sessions, going dancing, the look, hooked on two losers, the trailer, Ann's basement, rocking chair, San, you're the best cousin ever. Thanks for everything Ann — Your basement, the trailer, making bubbles, the rocking chair, the coolers, writing you everyday, always having so much fun with you, getting into a fight at your party, the potato. Ann, you are a very special friend to me. I know that no matter what, we will always be close. Corey — Bimbo, basketball, giving you the ball, running out of oil, getting lost, forever talks, "That's what friends are for," senior banquet, Cheap John's parking lot, your pool, changing in the backyard. Corey, you are a great friend. I'm really going to miss you next year but I know we'll always stay friends. Brian — Math class, I beat you on the test. Oh you're so stupid, it scares me, talks in math, biting my nails, prom contract. Brian, you're a great person. I'm glad we became good friends. Chris — our Sunday shows, being one of the family, not knowing you in elementary school, flirt, all our problems, getting you in trouble (sorry), teaching me to drive stick, our hugs, decorating locker room, eat and run, a dinner date, babbling my problems. You're a great friend always for me. I'm going to miss you. I love you. Doreen — all you guys, setting you up with everybody, cheerleading, Mrs. Polehuk's party, lunch buddy, your driving, your singing, never smiling. Dorreen, you are such a sweetie and so much fun to hang out with. I'm going to miss you. Good luck next year. Anthony — being my bodyguard, my cousin, driving me home, teaching me how to drive stick, parity. You're a great person, don't ever change for anybody. Danielle — cheerleading, this is fun, pulling my hair, the 3 prep, always ready to take a picture, talented person. You are a great person and I'm going to miss you next year. Good Luck. Bobby — Andy's house in 10th grade, action park, ignoring me after haydens, my name ring, prom date, permit and license. I'm really going to miss you Bobby. Kristen — a guess out, jolly ranchers, being in lunch together, going out for your birthday, homecoming queen, Brian's house, phone calls. I'm going to miss you. Kris — 4th of July, Port Jeff, cheerleading. Mrs. Pollshul's parties, pushing the car and Oh my gosh, Fritos. Jeanine — your sparrows, being touchy, you're great personality, lunch buddy, driving in the parking lot, the hills. You're a great person Jeanine, don't ever change. Dawn — spilla, frog, grandma spilla, we have to hurry the bell's going to ring, lunch buddy, cheerleading and Mrs. Pollshuk's party. Michelle — not liking each other at first, sleeping in Kim's basement, one of the twins, investigating for each other, dancing, organizations, our singing, gossip sessions. Michelle, I'm so glad that we became such good friends. I've had the best times with you. Julie — piggy back ride, making me go to class, hang out with me and you'll be somebody, your driving, don't call me, babbling, gossiping. I'm glad we became such good friends. Miss Pollshuk — your patience, your parties, Betsy. You're a great coach and I'm really going to miss you. Good luck with your marriage. Wendy — 5 dollars for Pizza Hut, driving everywhere, going dancing, sleeping in Kim's basement, fighting with eve, a bumble bee outfit, one big fight, scheduling, classes, all my problems, my urges, going places not wanted, 7-eleven chase, Cheap John's parking lot, gossip sessions. Wendy, you are a great friend. I always have the best time with you. I can always count on you to listen to me. I know we will always be as close as we are. I'm really going to miss you and I love you. Cheerleading — getting mad that each other, our singing, Mrs. Pollshuk's parties. I had the best time with you guys. I'm going to miss you all. Good luck to all the juniors.

JIM MURRAY

TRICIA MUSMACKER: Varsity Gymnastics.

CHRIS MYER

LINDA MYERS

JENNIFER MYKOLYN: I Jennifer leave all the good times and memories to Sachem. To PAM — I leave Burger King, a hole in the ceiling, wind on the leg and a tennis racket. To JULIE — 5th grade, a broken arm, court, "you're a good kid" and I. P. Daly. To YVETTE — Rock in the house. To TINA — buggin in burrows. To BARBARA — What's up man? the years of friendship, roller skating, Mr. Barber and Mr. Russ, David Lee Roth, fall up the stars fish. To MOM and DAD — We've finally made it through despite all the ups and downs. I leave only the good memories. Even at the worst times you were always there for me. I love you. To KIM — You're the best sister. I hope you have as much fun in High School as I did. To NANA, GRANDMA and GRANDPA — You are the best. I leave you all the good times. I love you. To CARA — You're the best friend that anyone could have. Thanks for being there everytime I needed ya. You're like a sister. Without you I probably wouldn't have made it this far. I leave you Marcie May, flariehoo, a poison berry, a bite, half the toys from Wonderama and a string phone. Remember Carnival '85? Bruce and Glen, separate tables at Sagamore. Watch out for Ricky and Picky, we'll out run him on our minibike. How can we forget the Halloween dance, those soccer nets, K.M.R., "Think I didn't know that?", the fire trials, but wait, A.P., Halloween at Dundance. We got what we wanted. Those visits with Eileen and Seymor, see ya at C berry, Judas Priest, I know you flung your shoe on purpose, all the times you ell, save that piece of the root, SHHH, don't make a sound, Mr. Maac with a gun, run, gimme another one, the video firehouse drum lessons, upside down sticks, the deli in town, "I'm not," all the babes, Chhhaarlie. Remember that stump and his "tree" nose job? You got through it and I give you credit. The two saps (heart picture), church on wheels, blackberries, hanging out, a toast, you're a fake, peach. Always stay the way you are. When we're 50 and live across the street we'll look back and laugh. Hem Hem.

MARALANA MYLES: I leave John Kelton the most special years of my life. I was in love with you since the first day that I met you. You were my dream guy . . . now you are reality. Remember the first day (6/12/84)? Our walks around the block, meet me half way, spending $100.00 a week on food, our long talks on the phone about our problems, your pool, my pool, it, football, track, #21, the time you fell asleep while I was talking to you, my phases, your phases, luxury and only, 7th period lunch and the trying unforgettable 5th period lunch, our walks across the field to North, especially the day I fell on my face on the ice, a red Ferrari, convertible vet. But most of all the beige Comet, a brownie, a chocolate beastie, HBO, the duffel bag I never had, skiing, a tuck, a tree you never saw, a dog will never go near, streets that I would never cross, the ride home from upstate, afternoon naps, snoring, a turkey and cheese sandwich, a box of Frankenberry's, a salty strawberry, Ethelopian, a dirty look, a grouchy girlfriend, the Patchague Multiplex, my never-ending stomach aches, a headache, a kiss, a wake-up call, a fight, my jealousy, your jealousy, John's new exercise program that could never be interrupted, endless love, a new pillow, a blanket you never got, your messy room, my clean room (only kidding), your smile that's worth a million, the best looking guy, and a personality that is one of a kind. I'm the luckiest girl in the world. John, I leave you the most important thing of all, and that is my future. I love you Kelton. To my best friend Barbara Kelton — I leave you all of the things in the world for setting me up with your brother, the day we first met, your white bicycle, my blue bike, our bi-levels, a drive-in movie, Florida, my chores that you always did, sleigh ride, getting caught on a 50 foot fence, your jeans I could never fit into, a kick stand that would never go up, your mile-long eyelashes, a new pair of candies, got ya last, meet me half way, a game of volleyball, our best friend shirts, a picture with Santast friendship that could never be topped, a walk to the deli, a game of Pac-man, a night at Images that never came, a haircut, a perm, a night at my sisters, French braids in the car, our white boots, the same leather jacket, my 1st surprise party, your surprise party, the cakes I always burnt, your delicious chocolate-chip cookies, our breakfasts, the Precis, almost getting crushed by a bus. Barbara, I don't know what I would do without you! Best friends forever. To Kelly Riordan — A lot of thanks for understanding me all the time, a great deal of patience, a cooler, my first perm, an emotional attack, our dirty looks, a serious conversation, Reliance Oil, a business Dynamic class with me you and Taylor, a stubborn attitude, a drivers ed class, a name for our drivers ed guy, a blown stop sign, 5th period lunch, my sister's house, a double date, a trip to Florida, a license, a permit, a best friendship, Bouis, my starving period, your starving period, a lot of tears, a joke a lot of good advice that I always took. Kelly you're the best and I love you! To Richelle Sasz — I leave you the Awesome Foursome Taylor, Myles, Sasz and Zabbars, the time you took the Camaro and took me and Kathy to the flea market, our picture buttons as a souvenir from that crazy day, a skid onto Portion road and the cop that followed you, our 3rd period gym class, plenty of guidance passes, the time you almost broke my finger with the badminton racquet, bugels, our first ski trip together and the bruises I came home with, Saturday nights at Corniche, my cousz, some extra money, ice, our 20/20's at the beach, a ham and cheese sandwich, Tru Green Lawn Care, Doug's car, big gulp cups, stats for football, a camping trip, a lightning storm that we slept through, an awesome cheese omelette, a long talk about everything in your mom's bed, all your clothes that I borrowed, the sweet sixteens that we went to, a lot of tears, a lot of laughs, your great family, your Firebird, a chicken cutlet. Richelle, the first day that I met you I looked up to you and I still do, you're a very special person to me. I'll love you forever. To Zabbara — a tenth grade I will never forget, a cheerleading try-out where something broke, 4th period lunch where it all started, flinging food, our half hour laughing fits over nothing, the tacos that always stained our clothes, ooo that smell, our Lenny Do's, the bathroom stalls at South with Sasz, of course I was in the middle one, flairing nostrils, our bad tempers, the same doll house, the same house, all the clothes I borrowed, "John I'm going bowling," all the parties, all the gossip, the lake, the same class rings turned on 40, about last night, Stand By Me, a trip to the Hamptons in your Daytona, a dinner at Mamma Lombardis, high hair, a roll down All-State, a walk across North at 10 PM in the dark, the hair that you pulled out of my neck, clearwater shirts and white mini-skirt deep dark tans, our hair clipped up to the sides, those close calls, your ski trip, Reliance Oil. Michelle, we had the best of times together. You're one of a kind and you deserve the best. To Mary Lucas — a special friendship, a lot of trust, our stomach aches, where's the shampoo, my slush drinks, 6th period typing, correcto type in my hair, my birthday party that I fell asleep at, our problems that we couldn't wait to get out in the open, all the gas money in the world, a heater that doesn't smell and a lot of thanks for always being there when I needed someone to talk to. To Krissy Murphy — our special friendship since 9th grade, our 2 hour long conversations on the phone, a lot of trust, a great understanding, all the times we stuck up for each other, making you laugh when you were cheerleading, our long talks about John and Freddie, all the gossip and the parties we met at. You're the best Murphy and I luv ya! To Cathy Taylor — track, long runs in the woods, the day I first met you, your selection of movies, our attitudes, every fight that I held you back, high hair, the Awesome Foursome, Corniche, Jimmy's car, all the days you got me into trouble, the day you ate all the brownies, grape Italian ices, the run to my house, watching movies in your mom's room, getting me food when you didn't want to, your parties, our fight and our tears. Cathy, I love you. To Angela Governale — a ride to school, a trip to your deli that me and John never took, Afrosheen, jazzercise, days at the beach with Richelle and Cathy, a scene every morning in John's car, the day you stuck up for me at Bobby's party and all the help you gave me when I was upset. To my Father — a great relationship, a lot of patience that I never knew he had, your right eyebrow, all the track meets you came to and the Camaro you followed me around with, a great cook, the breakfast specials you would buy me before school and the lunches you would have ready when I came home. I love you. To my Mom — a special friendship, all the morning that I would never get up, trying to talk to me in the morning, picking me up from drivers ed, all the chores you gave me that I never did, a trip to Florida, new furniture, diets, my surprise party and all the times that you were there for me. To my sister Roseanne — all the babysitting jobs that I never did, brownies, chocolate chip cookies, birthdays, christenings, holidays, pigging out, our chocolate fits, long talks, high tops, a mini skirt and best friendship that we have. To my brother Michael — a father figure, a grouchy morning, my attitude, a head of lettuce, a new car, a loud TV, laying out, an 89 degree pool and the great relationship that we have.

BETH NAGOR

PETER NANGEL

DINA NAPLES: National Honor Society; Interact Club — Vice President; French Club; Zenith Club; Yorker Club; Student Government.
I, Dina, leave to Holly, Keith Hernandez, one night of passion that ends up a life long commitment; IPSI, our international organization, my branch in New York; French Club trips — "We'll get out of school"; a car and a license: "Guys are so immature"; I also leave all of our memories together. We'll always be friends. To Allaire, I leave a boyfriend that will treat you like a princess, you deserve it; breakfast at my house before school; my position on the Interact Board, you don't do enough for that club! (Only kidding); and a chauffeur to drive you to school every morning. Thank you for everything. To Ralph, I leave a girlfriend, the perfect girl who you will be very happy with; a world without math, especially Calculus!; and eleventh grade social studies — She's such a . . . I won't forget you, and I won't let you forget me. To Mary, I leave a science class that's 10 minutes shorter and a little bit more exciting; memories of the past 3 years and ADAM ANT RULES written at the top of every page in your notebook. Thank you for being there. To Tony, my first love, I leave a lifetime supply of white roses and roses that won't turn black when you press them. I also leave my selfishness and crankiness, staying up until 6 hours before my shift, telephone calls without washing dishes, no bills to pay, roller skating and ice skating. I love you. To Doris, my best friend, I leave all of our memories, our nightly conversations, Doodles, "Let's not go to sleep tonight," and "Bummer," Power, you be in charge at B.K. tonight. I also leave you F.G., although he isn't mine to give. And finally I leave you the perfect boyfriend, F.G. or not, to love and care for you and to always be there for you when I can't be. To the Notebook Gang, I leave all of our get-togethers and our dinners, "Stay Gold." To Mr. Paquette, I leave a bookkeeper that won't make any mistakes, to end your worries and successful fundraisers. To Tom, my favorite, I leave a mint green Champion sweatshirt and a jolly jingle. And finally, to the crew at B.K., I leave a Christmas party, thanks for making it great, a hamburger cake with French fries, and working without any problems and pleasant customers. Thanks for being there when I needed you.

DORIS NAPLES: National Honor Society; Interact Club — Secretary; French Club; Zenith Club; Yorker Club; Student Government.
I, Doris, leave to my good friend Allaire, a brand new car of your choice; the memories of our Latin class, all the memories of Larry and Ken. I also leave you the memories of our 10th grade chem. class, memories of making paper people with Charyl and Kim, and the one time Mrs. Goss caught us sharing homework. To my good friend Holly, I leave a one way ticket to England, along with a two-way ticket back to the U.S. I also leave you the memories of our trip to New York City for hand-Across-America, and a Lamborghini Countach complete with a driver who works at Chippendale's To Diane, I leave all of the notes we exchanged, a new physics — one in which you totally understand everything and you're actually helping me! A free third period, so I can spend it with you and the thanks for always being there for me. Stay Gold. To Irene Pang and Elaine Sciara, I leave the memories of our 9th grade lunch period, a dinner out with the girls and time to spend more time with each other. Thanks for everything, you guys helped me through a lot. To Ralph, I leave the ability to forget a certain someone, who until you forget you will always love; the perfect job in which you get paid for doing practically nothing; and a night with an incredible, sexy 35-yard old woman. To the notebook gang, I leave a new name, an Oscar the Grouch cake complete with chocolate chip and green icing, IPSI, and a picture of all of us with Ralph on the phone. To Jackie Brida, I leave a grand piano as a thanks for teaching me how to play. To my parents, I leave my love and the thanks for being patient with me through all the times I was difficult. To my brother Matthew, I leave you as many rides as you like, anywhere you like at any time. To my brother Michael, I leave my stocks and all my money to invest any way you see fit, as long as it's not in compact disks!!! To the Burger King Crew, I leave a clean store, a radio with an antenna, a drive-thru that doesn't beep

and a shift that runs so smoothly they make movies about us. To Frank Grande, I leave my attitude, after all I modeled it after yours, and the many memories of B.K., such as stealing markers, the cake fight, playing footsie at drive-thru, the phone call you should have received when I went to work and the ability to work at Burger King without any aggravation, but would there be fun without aggravation? To my best friend and twin sister, Dina, I leave the fond memories of all our adventures together, such as taking the car to return a video, sneaking into the audience to watch a recital we were performing in, screwing up those shifts on Sunday, those walks around the school while we should have been in gym, a license so you could use our car to drive up to B.K. on Saturday and Sunday mornings, and the ability to face the one day on which we must part to begin our own lives, not the life we have shared for so many years.

MIKE NAPODANO

MARGUERIT NAPOLI: I, Marguerit, leave Celeste our memories of Hawaii — Mel's Marbles, The Summary, Lonny, the elevator. Being tan in the winter, NO PAIN, NO GAIN, the bathing suit dept. in Liberty House. The donger and Marlene Schwenk, FLAT, the Cornschwaggers, summer of 10th — Friendly's, the hill, Dangerzone. Homecoming 9th with the fags — getting caught. Montauk — never ending walk. Maximum puffs and a year supply of hair spray and war paint. Periogies. The hooked on Classic Dance, Grimley, T Wong's. Homecoming 11th. Summer Nights waiting in the driveway. Mystery caller. Marge and Stella. The 5 Musketeers and to the Swarais never found. "My sentiments exactly," Sianara. Pete: I leave you the beginning of our friendship at the last table in the health trailer, blind date, that summer thanks to Frank and Mark, the empty beach in the cold, goldfish and cheese and crackers. Playing golf, your house or mine?, the ha game, Harry, our midnight phone calls, the 6 a.m. wake up call, the city in the limo, N.Y.E., January 30, putting up with my attitudes and for always wanting to try harder to make us last. You're not just my boyfriend, but my best friend. Someone I could tell anything to. You're the best and remember I'll always be there for you, "I'll love you, forever."

VINCENT NAPOLITANO

FRANK NARDOLILLI

DIANE NARINE: To the dizziest and nuttiest friends of all: Samanthat, Annmarie, Jim, Claudine, Angela, Denise, Cheryl and Stacey. You guys are the best friends anyone could ever have! Good friends like you guys last forever! Samantha and Craig: the hottest couple around town! Hey, what happened to the Mike epidemic? I guess Craig blew all three Mikes away!

RICHARD NASS: Ski Club.
I Rich Nass, leave Mike Russo, a ski weekend with a safe driver, shotgun, Mrs. Dittrich, Rustic boy with red hair, research paper. I, Rich, leave Mike B. ski trip with a safe driver. Mrs. Dittrich, Rustic, sixth period lunch, car wrestling, research paper. I, Rich, leave Chris a joke book, basketball games, car wrestling, a punch in the head. I, Rich, leave Rob V. "Don't call me egg," a ski weekend with a safe driver. I, Rich, leave Rusty the green sneakers, so you can carry them on the winning tradition. I, Rich, leave Robot a trip to the zoo so you can see what a pelican looks like. I, Rich, leave Glen medicine, ski trip, dating game. I, Rich, leave Melissa a ski trip, physics, morsels, Oreo's.

SCOTT NATT: Outdoor Club; Sachem Community Ski Club; Interact Club; Honor Society.

RHONDA NAUDUS

ALEX NAVARRA:
Sachem Student Government; Class of '88 Government.
I, Alex Navarra, of sound mind leave the following to the people below: Al and Carolyn Navarra — your son Adam and lots of luck in your move to Florida, and most of all my love for both of you in many years to come. Navarra Grandparents — the love of your first grandchild, I love you both very much. Dolce Grandparents — the love of your first grandchild, I love you both very much. Adam — mom and dad, and a unique personality, but in my years of college we will always be together both far and near, ski poles. Christine Haralambou — I leave my strong friendship for you, a movie stub for all the hundreds of movies we saw, a high bowling score, a pan pizza, a license plate holder, a four serve at Friendly's, a walk across the field in a major rain storm, an empty gas tank, and the many memories that we will still make in our senior year. Love you! Janine Wolf — I leave you one art class, a movie stub, a drive in the snow, one stalled car, and my love that had lasted for over four years. Dawn Porreca — A new tire, a Lil Abner ticket, and a life long friendship. The Deca Club — flying 100 dollar bills. Trisha Guaneri — the "My water Broke" statement in Driver's Ed. Felicia Maroonick — I leave my friendship and job as treasurer, even though you have moved to Florida, I will still love you as a friend. Kim Glazer — a trip to New York City, a drive to nowhere, and a long lasting relationship. John Juppe — a ticket to Lil' Abner, and a fun time in Bermuda. Tina Simmons — one icy hill, a snow plow for me, a drive to school, and a friendship that has lasted 18 yrs. and is still going strong. Sharon Hanley — a wall to wall carpeted locker. Phylene Riggs — a pack of colored markers and pencils. Jennifer W. — a smiling face and a strong friendship. Mr. Heslin — a kiss from Santa, 50's and 60's, music, a razor, and a strong student government. Jen McLean — my car, if I move to Florida, and a stick on Garfield. Kerrie Shryver — Kim's party, the memories of our friendship and a bar-none. Student Government — the will to keep it strong in 1988-1989. Mike Koenig — a room in Niagara Falls, and our trip to Florida, and a friend that is the best. Maria Kirol — all our fun in the school store, I am glad we are friends. Buddy Nelson — all those weekends at work, when we closed on Saturday and opened on Sunday, with little or no sleep at all. T. J. Peck — a pan pizza from Pizza Hut. John Calabria — a unique personality and a pan pizza. Dari Sameral — I haven't known you too long, and you are fun to be around. I leave you a ride home, the presidency, and your very unique personality. Ojas Thamane — Indian war paint, a ride home, and that cheerful personality. Mr. Paquete — a case of bar-nones, and the memories of Niagara Fallas. Paula Guihan — a lopsided chocolate-chip cake, and a chicken caserole, a smiling face and a smell test. I'm glad we are friends. Anthony Steinheimef — a snowstorm and a pile of dishes. Mark Manel — a meal at Pizza Hut and a menu of your own. Chuck Nieve — the memories that I will never forget at your seventeenth birthday. Eva O'Connor — my adopted sister, thanks for everything, I am forever grateful, I leave my friendship for you. The Pizza Hut Crew — you're all the best. I will never forget you, I leave my memories, of all of you. And to anyone who I have forgotten, my friendship that would last forever. Also a room in Florida, when and if I move. Thanks to everyone for a great time in High School. I will never forget any of you.

GERARD NEBER:
Varsity Gymnastics.
Let's remember (in no order) Bump signs, boochie tag, beach, table, volleyball with invalints, Wong — in the pool, "live in past," Feelin hot, hot, hot, bike/car accident, Pelt Lisa with tomatoes, Italia hairdo, zits, keyboards, guitar, gas money, friend gears my bike, tic tacs, girls with big abdomens, mailbox, big bologna sandwiches, fat girls with skinny guys, fat chicks, ankle bracelet for my waist, doink!, Chicken Reeepl, eat dirt at beach, soda balloons, anonymous notes, 1 day mistake (Vin), surf in rain, Kelly's roof, spider tattoo, farzjoh — French for faggot, sniffing cool aid, Poison . . . the list goes on! . . . By the way: Candy — I love you! Sorry you didn't always know it! Vin — You're a great friend! John — Stay cool! Bob! Carolyn — shut up Dawn — Vin wants his sheet back! Jerry — talk English. Oklahoma.

LORI NEEDHAM:
National Honor Society; Interact Club; Outdoors Club; French Club.
I Lori, leave Robin: every guy I ever meet named Rob; tuna fish at 2:00 a.m.; long walks now drives; past every guy's house you ever liked; fill it up; and most of all, 13 years of a great friendship. I, Lori, Leave Robin and Chris: a large-medium Pepsi, follow that truck, open the window, tennis ball, taco bell test, Mr. Aello, in Taco Bell and Anthony's, a spaghetti dinner, Judas Priest, wight wrist, keys locked in car and car running, bug, 360's, half-way turned under light, 5 corners, parking in two spots, spilling your soda, coffee, and fries, Cheap John's customers, a carvel cake, and waving from the bus. I, Lori, leave Tara: many lunches at Marinos, I hate these pedals, leaving the country, Bert and Ernie, EE, Forest Ave., Harlem Lake, Grove, 7-11 video games, Fooseball, the tree, and a friendship that will last forever. I, Lori, leave Chris: the guy in McDonalds, "Chris for guidance," and all the times we laughed so hard.

KELLY A. NEHL: I.C.E. Club; Mixed Chorus; Various Junior Class Committees; Spanish Club.
I, Kelly Nehl, declare this to be my last will and testament. To my family, I leave every joyful and tearful moment we've ever shared. I also leave you all my love and devotion. Gerry, I leave you everything I have and will have, everything I am and will be, but most of all my heart which belongs to you forever and always! I love you! And to the crew: Tracy, I leave with you all our crazy memories, most of all, large dill pickles, "soda" sessions, Olympic routines, bus rides past Handy Pantry, our long girls talks, December 26, 1984, memories of the Grip, Mastic, the deli, and especially these past 10 years. The mean everything to me. I wish you all the happiness in the word and a long life with Anthony . . . Sue, I leave you with our long chats during Spanish, a toot!, a fan club treasury, lunch with a shrimp, birthday sleepovers free of flying pretzels, talent show routines, madmen, jackflaps, a ski trip with a 3 hour run on the beginner hill, and an upside down Herb. Thanks for always being a good friend . . . Sandra, I leave you with all of our Roy memories, beach trips, watching dancing men in the water, a Bon Jovi wig, a billie club, a loyal fan (Nadine), and disgusting Truth or Dare games. You're always such a rip — "I love ya babe, don't ever change" . . . Dawn, we've shared a lot these four years, most of all I want you to remember, New Year's Eve, camera adventures on your fifteenth birthday, Roy's eye, those nasty video tapes, a brick wall, skiing across a lake, your dynamite ski trip, the sunrise from exit 61 park and ride, oncoming cars, four wheeling at the beach, and stuck-up foreign exchange students . . . Nadine, I leave you the "Neyettes," a pack of tissues, a fallen tray, chicken off the floor of a Spanish restaurant, Burger King straw popping, flying lettuce, gum paint, (great movie!!)) ha, ha!!!, "Hey babe, how quick are you with your stick," Barney's, gross mixtures on field trips, falling down the stairs at Spanish Club plays, "Cherokee," Madonna look-alikes, coffee vendors at train stations, and our first period social studies talks . . . Tony, I leave you a "blue" moon, Tracey alone, shaving cream fights on Halloween, and laundry room fun. Have fun! Good luck with Tracey . . . Anthony, I leave you with black, mailable pictures of the ski trip, talks at the Junior Banquet, fourth period lunch, basketball with nickels and a tank top, and my end of the day visits to Caldor during the summer . . . Bobby, I leave you cold mistakes with ices, New Year's Eve with Howie Mandel, fourth period lunch, a year's supply of peeled oranges, water polo in Daron's pool, visits to your physics room and a great hockey team . . . George I leave you with a "Slidingmunchkin," shaving cream, and a pole once connected to cement, that now swings . . . Kathy I leave you stockings, black underwear, a year's supply of undeveloped pictures, basketball with Gary, a pizza in the mall, chemistry labs, broken crucibles, peroxide, sunburn, Vicki's voice, Fourth of July, many haircuts, and endless fat questions. We've shared so much. I hope it's a lot more. Love your "normal" friend, Kelly To all my friends, teachers, and classmates, thank for making these four years at Sachem the best ever.

ROBERT NEIKAM

JAMES NEIMETH:
Varsity Wrestling.

SEAN NEIMETH:
Football; Wrestling; Varsity Club President; Runner-Up in League I at 215 Lbs.

CHRISTOPHER NELSON

JENNIFER NEWHALL:
Volleyball — 9th and 10th. Ski Club — 9th-12th; Spanish Club — 10th. Geo: I leave you Teddy Ruxpin, my jams, the beach house, my football jacket, my silk p.j.'s, and all our memories. I love you! Please come home soon! Kim: You can have the car (ha ha) 'member the all nighter? Next time, you drive! Kelly: I leave you only a few cheap memories: the day we missed school, our experience with Bret, the walks and talks to the mall. We grew up together, I guess that explains or wakiness, eh? Don't forget me! Juli: You can have the number for our favorite pizza place, it was sausage, right? Keep in touch honey! Stephan, Danny, Eric, Tony: What are you doing in my yearbook? I wouldn't leave you guys out. I think we're the only ones who are going to be left on Long Island! We better get that checked out!

SHARA JACQUELINE NEWMAN: Honor Society; Zenith Club; Interact; Chamber Orchestra; French Club; SADD; Yearbook; Dimensions.
I, Shara Newman, being of sound mind and funky body do bequeath to: my family — love and enough screamfests for four years. Jenanie — I know an ugly monster who runs around rainy movie theater parking lots yelling "You look mahvelous!" at Guy Smiley. You are the *bestestest* friend a girl would have. Mary — thanks for making me laugh and here's a can of anti-Tracy spray for ya. Jerry — I love with all my heart. I wish my real friends — love and luck always.

CARL NINEVE: Cross Country; Winter Track; Positive Image Club.
I leave my mom and dad, my room, television with remote, my stereo and compact disk player with remote. And don't use up all of the tissues, Mom. To Bill — Paris, New York and Amino Acids and a car. To Cindy — a box of reeds. To Deb — A bottle of hair spray. To Jean — a big headache. To Samantha — "studdie buddie." "I'm not taking this test!" To Pat — sheet of paper. To Cheryl — a cookie. To Hill — Music lessons, Mrs. Ulrich "1, 2 ready go" To Guy — Mr. Barber's lectures and a thank you card. To Fran — a fun time in health and your husband. To Drip — a bowling game with Mike. To my locker partners — the thrill of sharing a locker with me. To Jean L. — a RATT album. To Sean — the fact that I'm smarter. To Tony — the homework answers. To Naeem — Spanish class with Miggie. Math class and gym. To Becca — A Christmas tree. To Miggie — a mouse. To Penny — my cousin's address. To Dawn — I leave you 5 pts. in bowling, nights at the movies and my love. I hope we never drift apart. I will always love you forever. The words "I Love you" are not enough, but I love you.

DEANNA C. NOBARK:
To all my friends, I leave you something between us. Frankie — I will always need you. I leave you my everlasting love. (Nunny.) Missy — my wardrobe, when I get it back. And the great talks we've had. Deanna — a harnbag, a hug. Gean — a ratt (yuk) Gayle — a no way, and a spot. Sue — I leave you our friendship and googaly eyes. Scotty — a cookie and I love ya! Gina — a G.G. glow bug, and a smile. Pam — S.W.L. Jeanmarie — a car you'll love. Mom, Dad — thank you for everything. I love you very much. Ma Bruno — I leave you my thanks, and most of all my love. Sprinch Bunch — you know who you are, I love you's guys. I couldn't have done it without yous.

SANDRA NOGRADY

JOSEPH NOLAN

ROBERT NORELIUS

MEREDITH NORRIS

CHARLES NOTO

VINNY NOVARA:
I, Vinny Novara, leave the following . . . Josephine, an armful of memories. John E. (It's me you Vic and English!) Billage may have 4th periods Licoln Gap Boco all the laughs past and still to come. And Liza P. gets all the great hugs and smiles "Goodbye, I'm leaving, I can't stay forever . . ." Yes 90125 Richard M. Nuzzi

JOHN O'BRIEN:
I, John OBrien, leave to A.G. Stench — crying, looking for a ride by Schwinn, a day at Canon with Cookie, the girls, a sick day for me with a Florida woman, eight inch nip hair, eating hairy Hollywood in the woods, Satyce and Jennifer inside out, a whale in hot pink that wants a commitment, the carnavels woods — what a sight, qts in the field, a pair of the worst smelling Reeboks, your ex-girlfriend Christine B., it's not the size of the wand it's the magic that comes out, Action Park, eating eggs at Fred Flintstone's, getting picked up by a guy, five Medford women that picked us up at 7-11, the beach '87 summers and Neptunes, a Micrib of mistake, Farmingville punching bag, a curling iron, To my soulman — I only licked her leg, cruising with Blues and Grady. — a night in Patchogue with slope nose that guido clue. Those little swallows behind shop, the wolf women. Monte Slick — Chamain, that girl behind 262 East, the phone call from the doctor. Caspar — the naps in bowling alley parking lot, lawn mower, one cycle, power steering pump, a couple of dents in Dave's car. K-9 — new coat and hat, Kelly (Miss Piggy) The Eddie Gang — let's go to pancake cottage, Ford Dog, Cheby power. Napidano — those GEEKS 4-4-2. Hi! Lori and Karen. Now ain't you guys lucky you hung out with me these years, your hero and mine JOB. P.S. Why Corso?

MICHAEL O'BRIEN

PATRICK QUINTIN OBRIEN: Marching Band; Bicycle Touring Club; Zenith Club; NYSSMA.

THERESA OBRIEN:
Soccer; Weightlifting; Aerobics; Waterskiing.

WILLIAM O'BRIEN

MARY O'CONNELL:
Honor Society.

SEAN O'CONNELL:
Drums.

KELLY O'CONNOR:
Honor Society; Field Hockey, Spanish Honor Society; Spanish Club; FAA.
I, Kelly, leave Stephanie (Stek, Deej), my best friend since 7th grade, excluding 10th and part of 9th, I'm sorry again — a lot of memories starting with 7th grade volleyball tryouts — "Hit the damn ball!" I leave you many more perfect beach days. Remember she who dies with the darkest tan wins! I'll be darker than you someday. I leave you 2 cheeseburgers, burgers, a Mickey D's flag, an exploding toilet bowl, a decent game of Mexico, a defeat against Centereach, a fight with the pin elephant gun, a frisbee stolen by a truck, puking on Ray's shoulder, funneling, and remember be charitable. We can't forget about your annuals in February, victory, the lake, the dead end, the

Getty Mart, you girls are real wallflowers, you're being a martyr, stopping cracking or spit it out pal! Watch out for those mugs — they'll get you every time. Does this mean we're gonna have a record or something? I've never been to the police station, what about camping in Montauk and World War III in the sky. "Hea, I know where the party is" What about DW and the crush you still have on him. It's really impossible to even begin to write about the last six years. But, you know how much your friendship means to me — lots of luck in the future. I, Kelly, leave Bert a good night's sleep with a garbage pail. I leave Dana — chunks in Steph's bathroom. I leave Gumby Jewish erasers and a Happy Hanukah. I, leave Lyn — Dr. Eyiton's class, 3rd period, and some mint field hockey seasons. I, Kelly, leave Kelly weight watcher food, diet ice cream, and talks about how we really feel about parties. I leave Jeff a trip to Australia, glossy 8 by 12's and a movie that put me to sleep. I, Kelly, leave Patti V. frozen yogurt and the back, left side on an awesome hockey team. I leave Lisa P. first period Calculus and lunch 4th, and oops 6th, don't forget about the term papers, see ya in Boston. I leave Steve 11th and 12th grade English class, cutting out of 6th period everyday, a creative composition, "You know the type . . ," "Are you afraid? — Don't worry Mr. T.'s in Patchogue." I leave Fast — action Fara physics with Mr. Nielson, some awesome times at last year's graduation party, a fight over the front seat, and by the way I'm not using your lip gloss. I leave Nicole an apology for tripping you down the hall, but the spit really annoyed me — it's "hideous." I leave Claudine a bottle of hair spray, 4 times a day during hockey came, that annoying cackle of a laugh, Tommy — stories, lighting up on my back porch, your first experience with rocks, the mint field hockey seasons and remember Mr. Sabolis said . . . I leave Juli (Mrs. Ed) a bottle of mur, and don't worry it's 5 to 9, I'll be back at 9:00. I leave Tracy a ride on Hatchogue-Polbrook. I leave Dave a gold chain. I leave Tony (alias 'James') the slowest drive award, frozen yogurt, the best turkey and American hero I ever ate, a big foul line, chubby thighs, the perfect beach day without seeds and ice cold reebs. "by any chance are you Italian?" "You know what I like about this car — the smooth ride." "It's not a real jeep." Remember Steph's a better driver, hey Clarhk, what are you on drugs. I hate traffic, I'm just gonna walk away, exit 59 is faster and remember I'm always right.

KELLIE ANN O'CONNOR

MICHAEL O'CONNOR: Track and Field; Newspaper; Radio Club.

CHRIS O'CONNORS: Drama; Music.

JILL MARIE O'DONNEL: Band; Spanish Club; Manhattan Club.

TARA O'FRIEL

BRIAN O'LEARY

BOB O'NEIL: Physics Club; Ski Club; Art Club; Spanish Club.
Pete: Babalon Ave., McElhone at your mercy, ham sandwiches, GUTS with Remkus, a BB gun, Domino's everyday, a Redline, Tricia's Deli arrows, Hurricane Gloria . . . never again, rubbing my stomach "just like mom used to," out fake fight, the Grand Prix and Taco Bell, Lake Placid, G and W, face plates, Cluadia, pole position, Stacey, Impola, there is no substitute, Kinks, ice skating, Islander games, studying Spanish with Fernando, studying for finals since 7th grade, Analog, kid, taking Ronnie's car, fighting over pool cues, your attitude, scissor kicks, All County, the world cup, dunking at Cayuga, my clothes, my blue shirt, "I can take him," your moods, being loud, "I'm gonna work out," guitar lessons, "do I stutter," "are you deaf or just stupid," the Hamptons, thanks and good luck, Scott: yoohoos, (coconut, of course), Mojo Risin (dead as a doornail), "we're out of our heads," a real pair of hands, being weird, guitar lessons, dance lessons, video games, Harvey, Bett's house, Wendy Smith's birthday, style, a one way ticket to the 60's, a county championship, football football!, a traffic light a day in the life as guide, Dinkel Acker on Tap, "blisters on your fingers," "let's get some zzz" and the magic bus, James — a garbage mouth, Milton Head, beating us in the Nationals, Boston, Niagara Falls, gone, a Mustang GT, Balls!, Liz Clairborne, hockey, the Rockets, going to the doctor, Live Priest, my feet, White Face, my Rush ticket, and a way with words. Dennis — every number except 15, 10th grade lunch and the cookie fest, pastrami sandwiches, 9th grade soccer, your locker, a green jacket, braces, a road test, a picture frame, an apple pie, your brush, Mrs. Reulabch, all County Champ, a ski trip with Wendy, winning your ball and chain, LTD, an invitation to Pennsylvania. Corey — a sweet J. Greg, letting me drive, number 33, ACDC, hurricane Gloria 'never again,' playing cards, always being right, stacks basement (definitely never again) No dice, Tricia's deli arrows. Kevin — a sense of humor that never quits, doctor J., 6th grade religion, prince, 'a musical genius.' You're a bleeder, chet, calderone . . . no match, Mandell's, a senior trip, Tricia's Deli Arrow, "No defense," and a senior trip, again. Drew — my hat, a pair of orange shorts, the Toyota, my necktie, Wendy on the deck, my bathroom floor, Neil Peart, a gold glove and silver bat, hair, your nose, New Year's, relaxation, me being the only one, "don't worry about it," learning to ski. BMO — blonds, an annoying buzzer, Pzaz, a real car, being Jewish and me being Irish, $400, white face, asah! Whitney and Tory, Haydens, Dix Hills a new laugh, Triskets, a loss, a roll in Eddie's next flick, an orange pair of sneakers, P.J. — sonce hop, Zebra concert and the girl in pink, 101 Dalmations, Carol Frazier, a room downstairs with red pillows, seeing God on the wall, an unforgettable cackle, air shocks in the Cuda, a turn around jumper, and "no." Glenn — "Nutin," kicking my bathroom door, Chapman, and New Year's Eve at Metzger's, '68 Camaro, ripping my shirt and shotgun, my change, Mike and Mike, true best friends, Halloween, Whiteface, the Sachem pool, my house and your houses, eating breakfast during our 3-hour class, math, home-ec and music and shop and art, Rich, respect, Steve — 2nd — 6th grade, your sense of humor, me, you and Kevin, Stuff, Mr. Manilli, hockey, the Nationals, Ireland and my relatives, Chris Hesa, your family, your truck, some hoops, the Mets, a true friend. Wendy — a new laugh, another fight, a brand new car, a windshield, your generosity, your accent, your curiosity, Action Park, your music, endless phone calls, your clown suit, talking forever, Janet, picking me up, your kitchen lamp, Whitman's, the hold, me beating you in math. Diane — secrets, 3 good tries, but no dice, (your fault), the weird way we met . . . Kim, Tony, your emotion Karating Kevin, your house, your peasant friends, my stuck up friends, your ability to babble, bumper pool, never calling me. Kristen — Sucrets' box, Dennis' brush, being as not, being a friend, never calling, Haden's and not talking for 2 weeks, not telling me anything, and telling me everything, "how long would you wait?" Pete's garage, Feb. break, Taurus, my class pictures, and better SAT. Murphy — anything you want, setting me up, "we'll have none of that," Andy's house in 10th grade (what an opportunity), a driver's license, or a permit, a dumb fight with Wendy, and not talking after Hayden's, my prom date "get your dress," Crissy G. — a night with my relatives in Dublin, a good night's sleep, Nellie, Ed, (you messed up), you're really cool friends, a water bed, zippy's class with Jeanine, 7-11, taped from Models, leaving me at King Kullen, "The right guy," (Don't lose it). Karen D. — meeting you in 10th grade, Andy's party you never went to, sorry, you should know them, a phone call out of no where, your sweet 16, "You broke my heart," your mom, your friends, most of them, a long walk and talk, "I don't understand you," my loss, Kelly — helping me, your house on Christmas, your house every weekend, your mom, your sister, being cool, junior, the phone call, Kim — blue eyes and long brown hair, a million roses and the coolest junior, the phone call. Kim — blue eyes and long brown hair, a million roses and white bear, Mrs. Reulabch — a great class, a Christmas present, an evening with Shakespeare, an IROC-2, tootsie, a white bear. Ed — 4 years at Sachem, a car accident, Hilton head, whiteface wasted years, a cure for diabetes, another car accident, sparking, Crissy . . . about time, an apple, Diet coke, another car accident, a corn muffin, Kinks concert, "Andy needs petro," yet another car accident, trashing the Mariott, King Kullen, "I'll flex," being cool, Kevin Roth — chili sauce on your shirt, Michelle Gryzlo — the ski trip, her great seats, my rush, the ball and chain around your neck, never going out. Mom and Dad — a big thank you and an even bigger I love you. My three sisters — me, your own phone so you don't tie up mine, I wish you all the fun and happy times I've had in Sachem.

JAMES O'REILLY

KEVIN O'REILLY: Ski Club; Weightlifting Club.

NOREEN O'REILLY: Drama Club; Interact Club; Class of '88; Madrigals; French Club; All-County Chorus; Zenith Club.
I, Noreen, leave Christy B. — an "dilly silly," the memories of our friendship, half a charm, VCR movies, lunch trips, a gorgeous guy, 'math'?, my record collection, 'oh no!', the great plays, sleepovers, boing boing boing, a can of hair spray and duets, I hope you find what you want in Arizona, I'll miss ya! Come visit and maybe you'll hear me on the radio (ha, ah). To Chrissy M. — remember bike riding, Marco Polo, paths, sleigh riding, trips to the park, and posters. To Debbie M. I leave the memories of all the plays, New Year's Eve, 'I'm only thinking of him,' cast parties, and back stage passes to see Jack Wagner. To Tara K. Try not to remember the horrible chemistry classes, aagh! Remember the Whitney Houston concert! To Christine D. you have a lot of talent, use it! we had so much fun in SWE and chorus this year, you could always make me laugh, I'll miss ya! We can still hang out when we're famous! Ha! To all my friends I leave you the great memories of high school, I'll miss you all. To Miss Murry I'm lucky to have a teacher like you, you have taught me a lot, one day I'll do 700! (ha, ha). I'll miss you. To my family you're the best and I am very happy to have you, you will always hold a special place in my heart.

MARY O'SHEA: Yorker Club; Zenith Club; French Club; Interact; National Honor Society; Class of '88.
Karin — to you I leave our many memories, we've known each other for a long time and I hope we'll always be close, don't forget our summers together, ('face on rear'), the sunburn, the ferry, and Tom you favorite, remember the Reflex? "Lean on me?" How about our adventure land experience — *rude!* The car wash! Don't forget our New Year's Eve experiences! — the corner of the block with Ray and his four fingers. Thanks for your positive image signs, fixing my car. You're a great friend and I value our friendship. I hope that we will be able to see Top Gun many more times. Thanks for being you. Patty — the bathroom, Kevin and fagots from summer, little sister, tipping brats, crying, suntan, Ozzy, Kathleen — you're a great sister! Thanks for always thinking of me, thanks for putting up with my short temper, remember those guys at Montauk? How about our Kings Dominion adventures? I will miss you next year, Most of all I will miss this — "Goodnight! See you in the morning! G-O-O-D-N-I-G-H-T! — Yeah!" I love you. Dina and Doris — I leave to you our memories and the Oscar cake. You're great friends thanks for being so caring and understanding. Liz — We leave you free paddle boat and rowing lessons with the hottest male instructors, Much canoe fights, soggy ground, a gun for the swan, whiny little kids, B.B., the unforgettable trip to the bakery, late area, the Spanish kids who all fell overboard, the unknown guy, Jason, writing phone numbers on dollar bills, climbing in windows under the Stony Brook basketball hoop, the Stony Brook Halloween party, the Reflex, the shake in your hair, the Rocky Horror Show, thanks for being there when we were stranded in the lake, lost in the car with no gas or oil, famous words that will never be forgotten that you said, such as "get in the car!", "I'll try it," "this looks familiar," the best of all "I'll never do it again as long as I live!" We are all great friends and have shared many moments and experiences that will never be forgotten, let's always stay close and we hope you continue to be the best twin and big sister a person could ever have. May we always be as close as we are now, Love Mary and Patti. Mary, I leave a trip to fire Island daring escapes during camp lunch, unsociable nights, dodging fireworks, green shorts, La Bamba, life jackets, long interesting talks with Chris the fireman, boat house, Fred Flintstone, "Where's Mary?" forbidden pizza, football players, words of the wise, "while the cat's away the mice will play," "You know I really can't stand you," "Holy smokes," "I hate Kids," "That's Ridiculous!" grass stains, basketball hoop, no gas — no destination — no speak English, Halloween — easy come, easy go, Jones Beach very early, spying, the city, What a year, what a pal, cheers to a great summer. Love always, your friends, Liz and Patty.

NICK OBRAZISOV

KAREN OGNIBENE: Honor Society.

GINA OLIVA:
I, Gina, leave Dave Randell the biggest place in my heart that could never be replaced. You have all of my love always and forever. XOX I, Gina, leave Christine Freimann the good times we've shared and my friendship forever. I leave you the memories of pulling each other's hair and not letting you by because of a swinging jump rope. I love ya. I, Gina, leave Donna Vartavedian a growing friendship. I leave you my ear to chew off about you know who, you've been there for me and I'll always be there for you. I love ya. I, Gina, leave Marie Anello memories. We'll never forget those. Since we never even tasted it, I also leave you a Reese's pieces sundae. I love ya.

TIMOTHY ONDERDONK: National Honor Society; Science Club; German Club.
We, Timster Onderdonk, George Brett and Pete Rose leave all the loyal Kansas City Royals and Cincinnati Reds fans our memories of the great years past. We also leave all the baseball fans a 1988 World Series between our 2 awesome teams. May the best team win!!

PENNY OSOWSKI

DERRICK OSSO

DIANE OSWORTH: Marching Band; Class of '88.
I, Diane, leave my best friend since junior high, Kristen Dargis, a Monte Carlo, ducks and a road map. Christine Molten an episode of moonlighting Tina Simmons, make up. Debbie W. an American Studies text book. Debbie M. my health notebook. All my marching band buddies a bigger bus, more night gigs, very fine fruit punch and Diet Coke and new uniforms. All my co-workers at McCrory's, a new job. Ms. D. Miler, my Bruce Willis scrapbook. Mr. Miller, raffle tickets. Mr. Marzagalli, pink Izod sock, last but not least Mom and Dad, I probably won't give back what you've given me but you can have my car . . . if I ever get one!

CHRISTINE PACCIONE

LIZA PADOVANO:
I Liza, leave the following — Michelle, New Year's Eve, Den and Banny, Mushy Baby and the human sprinkler system. Paulette, a slim jim, "Don't hit the curb," the classes we finally got together, 17 years, and 50,000 broken hearts. Bone, mama's Friendly's, Seneca, and a great big hug — L/Y Bean. Boco Baby, a carnation for Valentine's Day, Mr. Rogers trip through the bakery, 11th grade social studies, me and the elephant, and many, many laughs. (meatball) Vinny, very special memories, a smile, Mr. Carbona, and a special shoulder to lean on. Maureen, a new car, a workout gym for Dom, and "I did it, guys!" Linda, Randy, Wave, Moe, Larry, and Curly. Enjoy them all, have a ball!!! Amy and Maria, 11th grade gym, "Somewhere Out There," and many "exciting" years in band. See you October 8th.

MICHAEL PADRO

JAYSON PAGE

CHRISTENE PAKOSZ: Honor Society; Spanish Honor Society; Class of '88; Interact; Dimensions; Yearbook.
I, Christene Mary Pakosz, do bequest to: Christopher an almond Hershey bar, driver's ed. class, and a box of ambition. Vicki, a collection of black shirts and a file cabinet for Art History notes. Elaine, a very large bottle of optimism and a package of markers. Kristin, "Banana," a lifetime supply of Certs, straight long hair, and a dress. Irene, a Chinese boyfriend, "paper hats," a typist, and a smile. Maria Nicole, a shoulder to lean on, an ear ready to listen, and a chance to dance on Sesame Street.

DENISE PALAZZOLO

JAMES PALMIERI

PATRICIA PALUMBO

MICHAEL PAN

MATTHEW PANDOLFI: Varsity Gymnastics.

IRENE PANG: Chamber Orchestra; Honor Society; Dimensions; Interact; Foreign Language Honor Society; Class of '88.
I, Irene Pang, bequeath all of my dearest buddies the following priceless memories and timeless moments: Christine: I leave you my hopes for your dreams to be gift wrapped in metallic paper and your desires to be enveloped in Obsession perfume. Doris: I leave you memories of talks on the hill, conversations during dinner, "Whoppers" of laughs, and "I love the Republican Party" pin and finally a note. Elaine I leave long, depressing yet comforting conversations, college essays, and "Elaine loves You Know Who" pin and a Stanford sweatshirt. Spoil yourself rotten. Jimmy: I leave you the last word, even though I am always right, our "Who's Tipping The Scale?" project, long, meaningful conversations and my Jim Lam's cousin label. I loved going to school with you. We are truly kindred spirits. Joanna: I leave you giggles curls, a canvas of drama and "Far Side" cartons. Looking out for those ads in my magazine. Kim: I leave you a symphony full of good laughs, dear friendship, dreams, a score of beautiful music with you playing it and another winning Chamber Orchestra. Kristin: I leave you gift wrapped sarcasm, a brand new car, and "What did you say?" because I want you to know that I will always be listening for you out there. Maria: I leave you a smile, an anthology of poems and our dreams of dancing with Mikhail. I hope life is always center stage. Matt: I leave you a Gold Cut Pass, a pack of gum and an electric cell. Robin: I leave you the memories of running to the bus, walking home in the slush, the invaluable, everlasting talks Linda and I had with you and my movie rental card. Do us all a favor and write *The World According to Robin* because of your incredible insight. Steven: I leave Thursday night conversations and a laminated calculus problem. You're a nice guy.

MIKE F. PANICI:

I Mike Panici otherwise known as Erv leave . . . To my parents, whom I care so much about, I leave you my love. To Michelle thanks for being there, I love you dearly. To Jen, you're so special to me, you're great. To Stro, I leave you the spins and the power. P.S. (65 J.L. rules) To Sachem I leave my books, my locker, my pens, and my shadows. To Cheech I leave the sing along with Uncle Dave. To John and L.G., I leave you my leather and my language. To Rich, I leave my morals. To Big guy, I leave the high five. To Darrin, I leave you a smack. To Jen and Joe, I leave you my wishes. To Kennel, I leave you the flour and the powder. to Lori, I leave you the memories cause they were worth it. To my brother Chris, you're the greatest kid in the world and I love you. To Tina, I leave you the good times we tried. To my friends at home, Fig, Berg, Bo, and Bamb, you were the greatest. To anyone I didn't mention I leave you my apologies. To "G," you're the greatest. Thanks for caring. To God, thanks for pulling me through. To Wilma, I leave you my real name. Love Mike.

DANIELLE PANZITTA:
I Danielle Panzitta hereby leave all my earnings to my dear fried Gina Patane — to be shared with "Mom," a new pair of white boots — with heels, a barrel for two, for the next time she goes to Niagara, and one dollar for gas — only to be used in an emergency. Gina — you're a great friend — thanks for a fun year! To my friend Michele (Micha-Toad-Baby) I leave her in charge of Snoozy. I know she will take great car of him. (Please keep him inside the car while it's moving, and off of ceiling fans!) I also leave her a lifetime supply of "atun" and one last homemade B.L.T. — with the smoke! — P.S. No Jonesin' To Pam, I leave my license and my car — (at least someone will put it to use). And a big bag of candy (I love you) P.S. — we still have to get a sing — You're a great pal! Never forget the 'S' gang! To Claudine, I leave fresh gym clothes and a new lock. To Deanna — I'm leaving . . . You guessed it! — Andrew! To Jen B. I leave a pack of gum (any flavor). To Theresa D. (Lemard) I leave a new pencil case! — Call me! to my cousin Nicole I leave a new "microphone," a Bruce Springstein album, and a cake with Scott's glue frosting. To my sisters Jennifer and Michele, I leave a full bottle of hair spray and my room. To my parents I leave a low phone bill. To my Andrew, I leave my love and the monkey! To Monique, Tina, Steve, and Vinny, I leave a pancake breakfast during 8th period English. To Lori, I leave my Mandee's card — because I didn't know what else you would want. Thanks for a fun year and great memories! You're a great bunch — I love ya! P.S. To the C crew! Thanks for not getting us arrested or getting in a car accident.

JENNIFER PAOLELLA:
Gymnastics Team.
I Jennifer Paolella leave: Tee, dirty, smelly disgusting people, Manhattan — The *Tree*. Leticia — Reflex, Corniche, Lots of fine men. "Push It." Claudine — the house on Spiral, Disco's, Ralph, Raul, Jaba, Tsc, Running Away, I luv ya! To my best friend, Anne Marie, Lots of good times my friendship, support and love. Last but most of all my boyfriend Joe Lopez — "Gym Stairs" lots of stairs — stuck in dirt the 12th and 17th wrestling matches, I'll kick you — anytime (ha ha) "I've Had The Time of my Life" You mean the world to me. You have my love today, tomorrow, always! I'm yours forever!

PAUL PAPASIMAKIS

MARTIN PAPE: Lunch.

DONNA PARENT:
I, Donna Parent, leave to my parents so much thanks and love for spoiling me rotten. To my brother, Scot, I leave a million dollars to make his Cutlass the best. To my brother, Bobby, I leave a thousand credit cards and all the happiness a person could have. To Dawn, I leave my thanks for always listening and caring and a day of shopping on me for my future sister-in-law. To my best friend, Jeanne, I leave an apartment in Virginia, a bottle of Champagne, a rubber cake, a pair of overalls, a case of hair spray (no pump!), and a one way ticket to Paradise! To my closest friends, Kerrie and Jacqui, I leave so many great times, a perfect relationship, and all my love for two great buddies. Kerrie, does this mean "Bonn" is history? I hope not! and Jacqui don't ever give up your dream to see the world. I love you guys and I will never forget all of the precious moments we've shared. To Slim, I leave a potato, an orange peel, and the girl of his dreams. To Christina, I leave a slap in the face for you know who. To Suzie, I leave a million laughs and a check for a thousand dollars for capturing Herb. To Pam, I leave a phone call, and a perfect working Appleworks disc. To Nicole, I leave a one way ticket to Virginia. To Sherry, I leave a great message and hair style and a trip to the school store. To Waleska, I leave a box of homemade cookies. To Stacey, I leave directions on how to make the phone ring. Last but not least to my boyfriend, Scott, I leave those special winter nights at Victory Lane and a moonlight night at the lake. I also leave my thanks for putting up with my weirdness but remember being weird isn't enough. My senior year wouldn't have been the same without you. I also leave you your own home video cassette of Top Gun. Don't forget, of all the things I've lost, I miss my mind the most. When I get to the institution you better come visit me in my purple padded room. I love ya! To all my friends, my life wouldn't have been the same without you. I wish the class of '88 all the success in the world because we're the best.

STEVE PARISI

LOU PAROLISI

KELLY PASCAL:
Interact; Outdoors Club; Spanish Club; Spring Track. Dana, Beb, I leave you an everlasting friendship. Just remember, I love you like Hulk Hogan loves Mr. T. I leave you 3 cheeseburgers, 2 lg. fries and a chocolate shake, but me I'll have a small Diet Coke. I also leave you an awesome month in '87, hopefully to be repeated in '88. Oh — tell Josh the date is May 1994. I want a **huge** diamond ring, not sweat socks. I also leave you the thought that a true friend will always spring for popcorn. You should also know that there's no place I'd rather be than by your side in Patchogue cinemas viewing "Dirty Dancin" Be careful though Dana, now that you are 18, that special guy may drag you upstairs and show you just how old he is. Tell the stupid girl and Ms. Bikin bound that you're mine. "We" are irreplaceable. I also leave you Rhino pizza, taken in daily. You're my "prized trophy" and hey it's you, me, Gendi, guichi, Spunky-pukey, and shnookems against the world. Also, you know that not just anyone can say that Kelly Pascal loves them. May I leave you with one last thought? Don't ever, ever, **ever** eat in the kitchen !!! I love you always! Kel! Tony, where does love start? From an official member of the Spanish Club. Rob and Kim, You two . . . I just don't know. Well, thanx for saving me from Jeff at Sycamore! Love, Kel. Rob, Our friendship was so strong, in fact, we were best friends. I thank you for that and the fun times we shared. Don't forget about me, o.k.? Love always, Kel. Steph H. I leave you Ms. Windbag with snug pants. Thanks for helping me ease up. I dedicate that mega party and all the others just to you. I'm glad we renewed our friendship. Love Kel. Patty, I lilywu . . . leave you, Patricia, a mega-shot gum glass and a night out with awesome foursome. — Don't worry Danny will come around hopefully without his wife. I leave you pink lipstick. And, may I ask you sompthin? Been swung around by the fuzz lately? How bt' the b's? Jimmy's babe has been. . . ooo — I like that . . . Expressettes rule, we rule. Love always Lilywu. Kim, I Kel, leave you, Kim, a major friendship that has lasted and grown stronger through the years. Basically, I leave you some awesome parties, especially mine, not to forget the night with my ultimate love and vacuum lips, Kev. F. Bobdelibob and u'r ultimate smoocher w/the schnoz. Then my S and S weekend. Well, Kim, we're going out tonight and we're getting . . . Awesome year, hun. You're the best. Love always, Kel. Bruce, From our first talk at Gar's and that glass of water you gave me and from that awesome night at your party I knew . . . From the rides home from school and from the day at the beach and back to my house, I knew . . . It was so great: the times, you . . . us. I loved it all. I even grew to love you. The memories are worth the world to me. Although things didn't work out the way we'd hoped, I still will never forget or stop loving the Bruce I met in May '87. I know . . . people change. Love, Kel (monster). Gary, Words just can't express . . . you mean everything to me. I love you today and forever. I Kel, leave you, Gar, a full can of Rediwhip, a fetish for women's clothes (Amer. Eagle), but most of all, biddy nights together and afternoon talks on the patio with Muggy. And although we'll be far from each other (physically) not a night will pass that Duke won't be in my arms, and at least I'll have him to remind me of your bright eyes and your warm smile. Love always . . . me. Jenn, I leave you a Rainbow Shop gift certificate and one sleazy night. Jes! He used three fingers too. I leave you a box of Carlton 120's. Love Kel. Jill, Basically, we've been through it all. I leave you the night of the broken table, adventures to Mary's grave, me-n-John at your bash, ew . . . How 'bout Port Jeff and the parties at Sycamore. I'll never forget any of it. Love, Kel. Pee, I leave you a 45 minute relationship and a 3 year infatuation of mine. I also leave you a great ski trip, which I'll never forget . . . Love, Kelly (P). Gina, I leave you a little change for your pocket and a mega job at express!! Love Kel. Kelly O., You ww beast. I leave you an exciting night with your bro and his friends. I also leave you some real cool parties. But, Kel, don't feel out of place, really! Love, Kel.

CHRISTINA PASCOCELLO: Honor Society; Interact; French Club; I.C.E. Club.
I, Christina Pascocello, leave: To my mom and dad, all the thanks in the world . . . plus more. I've given you guys a lot of grief over the years but always seemed to have gotten everything I wanted. I love you both very much; To Steph, a normal job and thanks, for helping me with school; To Jenny, a no-stress school year and a dozen crayfish that stay alive; To Kristi, a bag of Canada mints, hot "cocoa" at the local 7-eleven, "what time is it? Hurry up — we can't be late!!!," Port Jeff — the cops, Crazy Straws, "Chris, look closer are you sure there isn't anything there," . . . The sleepovers where we never slept, and all the other memories we've shared over the years. Thanks for being such a "perfect" friend — I love you; To Mo, dickey the stick, the electron motel, my French skirt, a new knapsack, green Kudos, your own space in the hallways and all the best to a very special person; To Col, Hurricane Gloria, Menudo, Sweet potato Days, the sleepovers, memories of Ambercrombe, a new night shirt, taped conversations that made no sense, a milkshake to bring in the new year and all the other memories we've shared. To Cristobal, the "sponge" technique, all the chocolate chip cookies in the world, "I duuno . . .," "Wo wo help me guys," a good tuna fish sandwich, "What's that on your head . . . wig," and lastly, an enjoyable ride to Patchogue and then Pizza Hut, To Jimbo — well — a lot of thanks for listening to me all the time. You're a special guy; To Bruce, a life-sized, motorized Ninja doll; To Mike, why if only you knew; To Mr. Ulrich, a list of things you can do RIGHT NOW!!; To Dona, a bunch of thanks and all the memories we have, you are a special person. I'll miss you; To Maria, Consumers — the trucks, all of our "fights" and all the other times where we didn't "fight." (ha, ha); To Christopher, a toll free number, a visitation soon, and all the memories we shared. You are very special to me and I love you and miss you very much. To Linda, Lisa, Karen, and Liane, thanks for everything. last summer was terrific. You guys are so much fun; To Kerry, Billy Joe and Elton John, New Year's Eve, blueberry pancakes, and a tape of the "Christmas Story." You are a panic. Don't ever change! If you do, I'll turn sane; To Christine, a book on "How to . . .", a conscience, some friends, a large clock, sole protectors. Corniche, school zones and permanent make-up. Forever Friends; To Jeanne, all the movies we saw, nails that grow (ha, ha), and fun memories; To all my friends who I didn't forget to mention, (I just ran out of money), Best wishes for a happy and successful life.

DEENA PASSALACQUA: VICA; Class of '88.
Laura, you're the best! All those times we explored the forbidden. Our adventures will never cease. Remember our strange encounters of the third kind. No way man! Locked out again?! Love Deena

GINA PATAN

BRIAN PATRICK:
National Honor Society; Varsity Spring Track; Varsity Winter Track; Cross Country.

KATHLEEN PATTERSON:
Cheerleading; Yearbook.
I, Kathy Patterson, leave Lori: *absolutely nothing!!!* orange soda, excuse me I'm going under the desk . . . now! Chicken w/Broccoli, 1,000 questions, "wouldn't it be fun if the car broke down, I've never broken down before." A car fire, a UPS man, "I have a child in the bed!" a Toys-R-Us salesperson, the first ride in my car after I got my license cause you're the bravest. Many times of *purposely* annoying you. The night of your junior banquet and a chicken sandwich with cheese, spicy chicken with peanuts for 2, and a very, red hot pepper. Old times with Dave and Chris and the first time I met you and Gina. Chris, this is Kurt, the Brady family, Bear the dog, and a new alarm clock. Whipping up sour cream with a loaf of bread and a store sign, a healthy bunion and a brownie on a stick. The killer Crab and Claw island, Chef Fans, going out for dinner. One day of not cleaning at 4:00, one night of SERIOUSLY doing something really bad, starburst, 12 questions in 3 minutes, and many times of protecting me — Lor, you're one of my best friends and the only one with a sane mind (the other two are crazy). You've always been there for me, always with the answers to "What should I do?" I wish you and Chris the best of luck in the future. I'm glad we've become such close friends and I hope we will always stay this close. Love ya, Kathy. — I, Kathy, leave Gina: a Mazda RX-7, biting chicken McNuggets when they bit you back, eating cheese doodles the night at Lori's, Fan Tan, Is this a J, ah J no. 1., Arabian smile, a Pinto, Gecha, a street cone with Lanz and the night in Seneca parking lot. Thus, hence an XO!!, a trip to Florida, Disney World and your own jug band, 6 calls a night, a night of getting through to you on the phone and you'll know the plans, an a.m. radio, the night Lori's car went on fire — "What street are we on? I don't know you live here," Cheap Sam's, a real Christmas tree. Sleeping over with Lanz and Dave prom weekend. Throwing a cigarette in the Shell Station, that night, a very hot red pepper, breathe and time, Geenaa!! The first night I met you and Lori. A lucky rock, you driving on side roads and me on the expressway, New Year's Eve "save me one," a duet of hot dog with Leslie. Oh my gosh, you're not Heather G.! Rinaldi Drugs, a double date with Frank and Paul, college in the fall, the first day of Lucille Roberts, a muscular stomach, and the guy of your dreams to sweep you off your feet. "And I run in the rain till I'm breathless, and when I'm breathless I'll run-till-I-drop Hey!! Cause we're just Fools in the rain' " Gee, you're one of my craziest best friends and I'm really glad we've become so close over the last 2 years. You seem to always make me laugh when I needed to, and I wish you the best of luck in the future, our friendship is very special and I hope is never ends. Love ya Kathy. I, Kathy, leave Leslie: a New Edition concert, chicken McNuggets, cotton candy and Sodsville, starting Gina's car in drive, that night, playing Dukes of Hazzard and spy work. The night in the pouring rain behind Sun-Vet mall and also that night in Benkerts. Winning a trip to the Bahama's with Dave and George, throwing a lingerie party. All the phone calls back and forth. Midnight calls cause you're the only one up. Many sleep overs and all the parties. Trips to the beach, a new muffler and real air conditioning, shrimps, rainbow cookies and 7-layer cakes. Driver's Ed and helping me pass. Your term paper, washing out 2 cases and getting the deposit for breakfast specials, *The Funnel* for the first time, "cause we're the bravest" a duet of "hot dog" with Gina, and the palms of my hands getting wet "oh," and not to forget the "olden days," he's, we've been friends for a long time and I'm glad we've remained so close. I wish you the best of luck in the future and with George, Love ya Kathy. I, Kathy, leave Kristen — the Jr. and Senior Banquet, senior trip, the ski trip with Tony and Dave, a thrombush, skiing backwards into a chairlift, going on a picnic, McDonald's onions, no curfews and the best of luck to you and Tony. I leave the both of you inossasiss, IN-OS-AS-ISS, Love ya Kathy. I, Kathy, leave to my parents — all the love and support they've always given me, and happiness always. I love you, Kathy. I, Kathy, leave to Patti, a rich handsome guy, and all the success and happiness you deserve. Love you, Kathy. I, Kathy, leave Jeff — the greatest brother in the world, always being there for me, a dusty cloth and much happiness to you and Dawn always. I love you, Kathy. I, Kathy, leave Danielle — a trip to Hawaii, a house across the street, lemon suds in my hair, an apartment together, Shawn Cassidy, Carmen, finding the guy on the plane, and the oldest friendship in the world. We've been friends forever and I hope we always stay close. Love, Kathy. I, Kathy, leave Rich and Joe — a ski trip, a trip upstate, mopping up the basement floor, riding one bike through a very deep puddle and blackmail. I also wish you both the best of luck in the future, Love ya Kathy. I, Kathy, leave to the girls — a long awaited trip to Antique . . . I'm first, a dance party, crumbcake and prizes. We are the best dancers and have the best parties, a night at Cookies, "Girl Trips," breakfast specials, Chef Fans, Cashmire, the Lake, Morris Field, trips to the beach, camping out and Prom weekend. Piggy, Fan Tan, Steal the old Man's Pack, Christening of the Funnel, Tofu-Topaz, Heart and Soul, 8-packs, Mic-lights, Leslie's parties, Lori and Gina's too! Ganja, Summer of '86, '87, and '88. "Ding, Ding, Ding, Fudgie Wudgie bars," a dinner party, sleepovers, 3 man, zoom-Schwartz, Mexico, Set Me Free why don't you Dave, Chris, George, Joe, Hubba Bubba, Grandma's, the Corner, concentration, Spywork, "girls Night," a new girls car, New Year's '88, Lor and Gee — I play violin — a much netter song. Ge — Driving one way on a 2 way road, pizza hut, rat hair, laughing and crying over the chair, apples and sharp cheese, right brain thinkers. The night of my birthday, war, year supply of gum, Unique, change purses, a night when no one smokes in my face. Unlimited amounts of cash flow, pinky's at midnight, cigabutts, and all that stuff, everyone quitting smoking, Hey guys, "Give me one of those incredible smiles!!" You guys are my best friends, you've always been there for me and never let me down. We've been through it all and it's been great doing it. Our

friendship is very special and I hope it always stays this way. Let's always remember the great times we've had and not to forget the great times to come and hope it never ends. Cause we are the best of friends and have the best of times. You guys . . . are the best!!! Love Kathy. I, Kathy, leave Dave: May 10, 1985, the golf course, our first kiss, many special times, Scenic view, jelly rings, twizzlers, and chicken with cheese no mayo, Harbor Side, Golden Wok, trips to nowhere, picnics, a tornado, nitric acid, crumbcake, beating you in Trivial Pursuit . . . Bad!!, Reese's cups, and not being a sore loser in Monopoly, long drives out East, midnight phone calls, Joe's wedding, and the ring once code, Pizza Hut, Christmas lights, Buster B, punchies, very cool, very well done, many holidays spent together, Skippy, Fan Tan, Ski trips and falling off the chairlift cause it was your fault, a gold harmonica, helping you practice it . . . "She'll be coming around the mountain," microwave popcorn, a night of having snacks you like, Booba, cards and roses, balloons and pink pink present. Teaching me to drive, special surprises, Love Me Bear, happy times, "The Search is Over," truly, red lights, unc's laugh, snow angels, and prom weekend. Long talks, being understanding, and always being there for me. These are just a few of the very special times we had together. I wish you the best of luck with college and anything you attempt in the future, I hope you'll never forget the great times we've had, those special memories I'll never forget. Thank you for always being there for me. "All My Love" Kathy . . . While there is time let's go out and see everything, if you hold me I will let you into my dreams, Cause in the end, on dreams we will depend, cause that's what love is made of: Dave 'N Kathy 5-16-85; 1-4-3.

HEIDI A. PATTI

ANTHONY PATY

SHANNON PEARCE

RAPHAEL PEARL: Chamber Orchestra; Tennis Team; Track Team; Zenith Club; Spanish Club.
I, Ralph Peal, leave to . . . 'My Sister Michele' (with one "L") a nonalcoholic beverage! My Pen! Thanx for all the good times, sis! Allaire: Something small from mythology! Alex: The one in the yellow! A nude poster of M. smiling! Chocolate Moose! Rug Cleaner! Dinoris: (in stereo) Listening to me complain and make obnoxious jokes in class. John Free: DUH — All my Physics notes! Probably NOT the AIRPORT on weekends! — DUH Naeem: A green neon outfit, Pal Babe!! Date as many girls as possible! *Driving* in the fast lane! A terrific friendship! Marc: 5 used nyondoms and my cousin Nathan!! Amityville Horror House with Christmas Lights and Bandaids for Kim, palbabe! as the poets say!! Nyohn I'm not whipped! You're slime! You can have Monica and the blond in Mr. Physics — Yep, that's legal! Too Yucky! Have a day and Let's Ride, OY!!! Billage: A locker and my broken sunvisor! Carrie: A triple double with a slam dunk! Dawn: A stare. Kim: Even though everything got screwed up, it was still great!

ARLENE PEARSON

T. J. PECK
I, T. J. Peck, leave the following to my friends: MONEY: cause I left mine at home to pay for my real will. I collected lunch nickels just to get something in the yearbook.

RICHARD PELLEGRINO

CLAUDINE PELLICCIA: JV and Freshman Soccer; JV Basketball; H.R.C.C. Club.
I, Claudine, leave Jen: Reflex, Corniche, All The Lies, Eon King of Reflex, My house on spiral road, my bathroom, Ralph and Raul, Amadeus, a roll of toilet paper, my car window open, my ring if ever found, scenic view, can you rock it like this, good luck, My friendship forever. I, Claudine, leave Letty: Reflex, Corniche, all the fights, can you feel the beat, protection from the strangler, causing trouble, enquirer, Saturday lover, babysitting, Jose, James, Dari's party, Louie and Mike, thank you for being there, never ending friendship. I, Claudine, leave Tracey: disgusting and vile faces, passing Eo' house, leaving you stranded, go to the bathroom, bagels in the morning, Good luck, never ending friendship. I, Claudine, leave Jen: Corn silk, corn silk kid, freaky stories, our ghosts, white castles, stay happy, good luck, my friendship. Stay Cool. I, Claudine, leave Mike: Rick Astley, tonight, I live for your love, my never ending love, happiness, this comfortable is pillow, baby Gina, Darlene's diet, a pound of spinach noodles, never gonna give you up, I'm never going to leave you, special place in my heart, good luck, I love you. I, Claudine, leave to my family: My love, gratitude, thank you for being there for me. I love you all. I made it. I, Claudine, leave Rob: my friendship, thank you for being there you're a great person, don't ever change. You're a horse, good luck, always. I, Claudine, leave Lorraine: fun we had in lunch, You're a good friend, good luck in the future.

DANIEL PELUSO: Tennis; Ski Club.

CHRISTOPHER PENA

RICHARD PENNACHIO

JORINA PENNEY

CESAR PEREZ-BELLO

LINDA PERGOLIZZI

SHAWNA PERLMAN

TINA PERNICIARO:
I want to thank my family and boyfriend, 'Timmy, for helping me get through my senior year. Thanx, I love you all. If I died before I wake, JoJo can have my car.
Tina Perniciaro

VICKI A. PERRI: Gymnastics; Cheerleading.
I, Vicki Perri, leave: My family — 17 years of joy, tears, arguments, and dirty clothes. Encouragement that never ended and love and a special closeness that will last forever. Varsity Gymnastics team — I leave 5 years hard work and dedication, fun and friendship, early morning practices and pig outs. For Shelly Kaner a pair of sticks and a Sniffles Mottley, Spitz and Mrs. Del'Aqua — I leave 5 years, 3 County Championships, 5 Conference Championships, and 3 trips upstate, dirty jokes with P.C. and Nancy, charades and long bus rides. I leave all the talks, the great times and some frustrations. You guys are more than "coaches." You're the best! Thanks! Scott — I leave 3 years of special times. A trip to Montauk, fishing off the pier, long walks, strong feelings, learning to live and love, movies, quiet times, honesty, fun, all the great times and some of the bad, always working things out, feelings that will never change, how we feel when we're together, encouragement, and support for 3 football and lacrosse seasons one bad injury, your hospital stay, your health now, Scott, I leave to you my present and my future, I love you.

MICHELLE PERRICONE: Editor of the Yearbook.
I, Michelle Perricone, leave Alycia, my best buddies all the Burger King cheeseburgers, Hey Filly!, Nat, Roy, Andre, yousef, Curtis, Frank, and everyone in our lobby, I leave all the greatest memories, Mr. Ben Aviv I leave you our future memories of 5th and 6th period — I know you'll never forget me, because I'll never forget you. To Mr. Varajao, I leave my deepest feelings, I know I'll be seeing you again — you're great! I love you! Nick, Sue, Marty, Keri, I leave our great times in 2nd and 3rd period. And to John I leave the good times we've had, and finally I leave to Ricky, all of the memories since 10th grade, and I know despite all of the bad times, we will always be close — don't run off to college and forget me, because I know I would never forget you — I love you! NUTS!!! To all my friends through the years, good luck and I'll miss ya! And to Jennifer Sauer, who is my bestest friend and has been since 5th grade, even though you went to a different school — we remained friends — and always will be — I love you!! Dirty Dancing!!!

BOBBY PERRY

DAWN PESIRI

CHRISTINE ALPHONSINA PETRS

RENEE PETERSEN:
I, leave Donna, singing lessons, 3 Caldor shopping carts in a blizzard, one carton of 'trouts,' one indestructible ankle bracelet, every scary dream I ever had, our long talks, the past 5 summers, cold chicken cutlets and duck sauce for breakfast, our sex advice to young ones, one gallon of Vodka and orange juice, a nickel for every video movie we ever rented and a friendship that will last forever — Renee. I, leave Bruce, the past 6 summers, all my memories of "If you don't leave me alone, I'll get my big brother Brucie after you." A car or motorcycle that works. A year's supply of money orders, and all the memories of your famous 'funky chicken,' Rene. I, Leave Lee — a suntan, a savings account, a carton of 'trouts,' 3 Caldor shopping carts in a blizzard, all those mint poems, your feet on top of the car, and a promise that no matter what happens or has happened we will always be friends. — Renee. I leave Augie — an alarm clock, a promise of graduation, a paid ticket to the lifeguard academy, a 50 foot Opus, one stary night on the beach, and an 'I love you' to last forever — Renee. I leave Chris — one frozen cheesecake, one day when your hair goes flat and our friendship — Renee. I leave Tara — a new Carvel wardrobe and our friendship — Renee. I leave Lisa Califra — a weekend party to last forever, jumping rainbows, a person on your skylight, and a friendship that'll last forever — love Renee. I leave Marie — lunch in the fallout shelter, a new group, "2 Mike's and a John,' endless phone calls, a bleen pen, a mitch, a 'maree,' 3 years of Gene Morda, getting punished for everything, my bad mouth, almost getting punched in the face by Mike P., walking into the boys bathroom, and a loving friendship — Renee. I leave Kelley Mullins — my bad mouth, 8th grade, a 'fresh' Gene Morda, permission to slap me when I'm stubborn, all those sneakers, sleeping over your house, "5 more minutes,' Ray, Jay, the Chris and Joe crew, my special K, and our friendship forever — Renee. I leave Gene Morda — a 'truce' Your friend (finally) Renee Petersen. I leave Linda and Lisa Tomasino — the title of 'The Trouble Twins' Love Renee. I leave Mark — the title of 'Macho Man,' all the hugs and kisses you ever want, the 'nicest legs' award, and a secret: I would love to be your girlfriend — love Renee. I leave Mr. Hanratty — a 7th period class that always cuts out and an incompetent teacher award — Renee. I leave Mom and Dad — I love you and thank you for everything — Renee.

DAVID PETERSON

DAWN PETERSON

DIANE PETERSON: JV Soccer; Marching Band; Interact Club; French Club; Yorker Club.
To Rich I leave a Harlequin romance to read in front of the fireplace. I also leave the Ice Capades, Super Smuggles; 007 alias PeeWee, and all my love. To Kathy, I leave all the love you deserve, the fondest memories of our friendship along with their songs: How Will I Know? Lean on me, Stand By Me, Never Say Goodbye, and all the rest that we still have yet to hear. I also leave you my most cherished possession; a balloon inscribed, "I have a balloon and you don't!" I also leave a car that ALWAYS starts and an always ready 4 pack! To Doris, I leave the billions of notes written throughout the year. I leave you the many secrets that I shall never tell anyone. The bicycle rides up Dennis or Peter Rd. and finally, I leave you a mansion with a butler and ten maids . . . and one manicurist. To Lisa "Gu," I leave all our special moments I will always treasure and never forget. To Dina, I leave M.B. — you deserve best and of course "a dollar ten." To Eileen, I leave the bus stop *and* the parking lot — I won't be needing them anymore. I also leave our Friday night movies and one Friday with Rich . . . and me. Tuna dalaya, I leave you S.O.B. grandmother and our great poetry class. To Lisa "Ga," I leave you a new car in perfect condition filled with cats. I also leave a 45 of Relax and your very own baseball field. Mr. Petit — We leave our clarinets to be bronzed. May you never meet two people as weird but dedicated as us — We luv ya, Kathy and me. To Pam, I leave my poetry to be checked and handed back. I also leave the rides to lunch and a new sunvisor. To Jackie B. I leave all our elementary and High School days, I also leave you a picture of "Guarisco clarinets."

SAMANTHA PETTE: Orchestra; Drama Club.
I, Samantha, wish all of my buddies good luck and I will never forget any of you. I, Samantha, leave my boyfriend Craig, all my love, and a lifetime of happiness and excitement, and sushi And even though you live a little far, nothing can keep us apart. Love forever you F.N.B. I, Samantha, leave my best friend Diane a mirror, a telephone and memories of all the fun and exciting times we've had together. So, who's it gonna be, Larry or Brian? I, Samantha, leave Cheryl with the memories of all your guys, Mike, ary and scott. And remember all the times we got in trouble for talking in Child Studies. And enough about Chris. I, Samantha, leave Chuck "my study buddy" all the fun speeches in Oral Communications and remember when I make it big, *don't* just say the magic words. I, Samantha, wish my good buddies Annmarie, Stacy, Angela, Denise, Sharon, Loriann, Pat and Jean good luck in all they do, and keep in touch.

DENA PETRILLO

PATRICK A. PETTIT

JAMES C. PFISTERER: Football.

LISA PHELAN: Varsity Soccer; JV Soccer; Interact Club; Freshman Volleyball; Zenith Club; Ski Club; Spanish Club.
I, Lisa Phelan, leave to mom and dad — thanks for putting up with me and for loving me when nobody else would have. Although I don't show it in many ways, and I'll miss you incredibly. I leave Sue Davidson — even though we grew away from each other, I'll always remember the times we shared as best friends. Thanks for those memories. I love you all and hope nothing ever interferes with our friendship. I leave Claudine Welti — Physical Education in the Gymnasium, Foopa, reaching nirvana, surviving our classes together, our great luck with cars, a ride in a tow truck, fast-action bad boys, an everlasting diet, guinea pig, a 1300 on your SAT's, what would I have done without you? Thanks for being there an suffering through everything with me. I know we'll always be close friends (no matter what Mr. Mazzei says.) I leave Nicole Monaco — pretty rolls in 'someone's' hair, being flying fags on New Year's Eve, a fight at Freddie's party, doing 360's, 'disco queen,' fights with Sandra, your great sense of direction, a coat for the winter. Well, Coke, thanks for a special friendship that I hope will never change. I leave Melanie Visco — gross, preppy guys, three on July 4th, your parties, a new, little red flask, a car that runs, 'that's so beautiful,' crying at movies together, your singing talent. Mel, you're the sweetest! Don't ever lose your sensitivity. I consider you a great friend, forever. Ya know I'm really gonna miss you when I go away, but I'm sure we'll always be good friends. I leave Sandra Machnicki — your list of goal men, Willy's willy, decimal point, an embarrassing ride in the back seat, taller men, 'you're always right!', garlic and peppers on Saturday night, killing us in the car, the 12 days of Christmas, a driver's license, your cheating technique, a high tolerance. I know our friendship will remain, whatever happens. It's too important to me to let anything change it. I leave Chris Wlash — getting out of the 'I don't know' column, those 3 things you won't do, a 'ten' at miniature golf, unforgettable summer nights, aliens in our stomachs, gas money, making your curfew, A&P at 2:30 in the morning, our friendship has grown over the past year into an unbreakable closeness that nothing can tear apart. Thanks for sharing that with me. I leave Tracey Store — "Storcmonster," 'Sod Storc,' Eddie, 'sharing' men with your friends, finding the pinnacle of mint, 'animal,' my Journey tape, a memory game, being much too judgmental, my endless patience, driving lessons in my car, a car of your own, 'juniors,' killing the prisses. Trace — no matter how many times we've fought, we've always managed to stay great friends. It's a friendship that has continued to grow and will never stop growing. I care too much about you to let it end — ever. I leave Jen Fitzmaurice — hot mama men, fried corn, twisted froggy-faced boys, a puzzle, Dragnet, foliage, caught buck-naked, a door that didn't lock, a yucky rock, weeds in your hair, 'Rain on Me,' 17 minutes, a Van Halen tape, 'Runaway,' cruising the vital houses, runaway chase down Brookvale, finding you on my porch, July 4th, brushing your leg, "Well, I don't know," Fondshed, getting all our ultimates (eventually), driver's Ed. mornings, our wonderful cars, being 'the girl with the ugly hair' putting your head through the nearest glass window, a mutual friend, marathon phone conversations, deep talks about everything. I don't know how I'm ever gonna make it without you being right there for me. You always have been ready to listen, ready to help whenever I need it. I hope I've been as much of a friend to you as you have to me. Thanks for being my bestest buddy for the past 2 crazy years and for always.

ARTHUR PHILLIPS

DENISE PHILLIPS

THOMAS PHILLIPS: Lacrosse.

LISA PIERCE:
I, Lisa, leave Serina — 3 red M&M's, Garfield, 2 slices of pizza, homecoming, Friendly's, telephone booth and a yellow Ireo. I, Lisa, leave my best friend, Stacy Dymes, a jolly day at Atlantic City, Alan's car door, crank call, banana chips, the strippers, hey Buddie, Burger King's ice cubes, possession of my cat Lemore, collection of my tapes, amile notes, our Corey Hart friendship song 'I'm by your side,' and a red Porsche. I, Lisa, leave Cheryl Benson, Ward Melville's Butler and Kirney, 'Homecoming Day,' Burger King's salt shakers, life tose legs, an empty soda machine possession of Cocoa and a Dodge Daytona Turbo. I, Lisa, leave Alan and Mike Gold, a new purple T-bird, a yellow fire truck, a stereo stystem, and many years of friendship. I, Lisa, leave Richie Venturo the 'Boom, Beom' song. I, Lisa, leave Mr. Cangero, the best teacher award, chalk, and a well-behaved 7th period class.

ANDRE PIERRE: Football; Karate.

PETER A. PIERRE

CHRISTINA PIETRAS: Marching Band.

CHRISTOPHER PIGHINI

TRACY PILLITTIER: Arrowette.
I, Tracy Pillittier , leave: Chris LaSala: Kathy's haunted house, push starting cars, the frozen lake, an arrowette, baskethall games, a shoulder to cry on and one of the closest friendships. "The Cool Arrowettes", bus ride, parades, Hofstra, Dave, Heat Miser, a party, practice at Lisa's Southhampton college, 'scope it out!', Lisa, a water fight, L.I. Champs, a foothall game, a basketball game, a music shack, French braids, 'Bitter Bono,' star

Goofy doll and lifetime passes to Disney World. To Guy — You are one terrific human being. I wish there were more like you. To you, Guy, I leave mornings of American governmental history and homerooms with me picking on you. Your Halloween mask in my room and all the happiness in the world. To Christine Molter — I've seen you through a lot this past year and you've come a long way babe, may your learning be easier down the road. You've also helped me just by listening to me complain about It, Thing, John, etc. and I just wanted you to know that I know you really didn't want to hear about some of them but you listened anyway. To you I leave late night telephone conversations after I had a bottle of Coke, our party, what a success! Take care, luv ya like a sis. To Denise — I leave you mornings with Mr. Fiano and Mr. Gillam, and afternoons with Mr. Gillam again (what luck!), Fredrika the shark and her five bouncing babies, John, and that shack in Jamaica. To Tina — I leave you a year of Ms. DeStephano and vocabulary and part dibs on John. To Bruce — I leave those boring SAT classes, Mr. Gillam's jokes, labs with Jason, a map to Patchogue Triplex, and for all those rides to Rocky Horror, I leave you a lifetime supply of rice, toilet paper, newspaper, water bottles, toast, and a brand new Frankie costume. To Alex — I leave you with the Christmas present you never received (your fault, not mine) and a year's supply of pizza from Pizza Hut for all those dinners you treated. To Penny — I leave you pickles, olive salad. To Chrissy — I leave you Spock, Sam, and Indy, we've been friends a long time and I want to stay friends for an even longer time. To Jason — I leave you Mr. Gillam's Jokes, labs with Bruce, a Junior Banquet I will never forget and a year's supply of cherry body gel. To Diane — I leave you Phila and what's-his-name (the football player), and gym class with Debbie and D.L. To John — I leave you the blonde, the redhead and the girl with the long black hair, may you enjoy yourself, the Church Lady. To Cheryl — I leave you glow in the dark bright yellow hi-tops. To Matt — I leave you sheet music to every Billy Joel song, a lifetime of marching band bus rides, all of our wonderful memories, and one eighth more to make it six. To Mama Miggy and Papa Ralph — congrats on the twins! I will always remember Jan.4, 1988. To the crew at my parties — live it up and party hardy! To Angelique — Hi! To anyone I might have forgotten — sorry. To all — live, love.

ANDREW RABASCA

PAUL RADO: Sachem Ice Hockey.

JOHN RAEIHLE: Honor Society; French Club; Interact Club.

FREDERICK W. RAHN

JIMMY RALLATOS

MARCUS RAMIREZ: Football; Wrestling; Track; Student Gov't.

JOSEPH RAMPULLA

PATRICIA A. RAUTERT

RAYMOND REEK

MARC BRIAN REESE: Wind Ensemble; Orchestra, Jazz Band; Marching Band; Music Council; Brass Quintet.
I Marc Reese leave to John many years of obnoxia, bark (the bark girl), oy, nyon, back nyon (not proper English), what seemed like 30 years of losing to you in pool, phones upon phones upon (well, you know), English (you) Res (me) Ponce (ahead on left), Bio, Miss Ski's nyons on the counter, a tuning fork, majestic taco, (daka, daka), Duh, Dh), the absence of me in physics, my several homework assignments. Melba, Bohemian Rhapsody, Niad, Triad, your trombone slide, D-Bo, Friendly's, Bartles and James (anoles), stop saying Crithy, we'll do lunch, luv ya pal, OK bye, our mental telepathy, ha pfff, Woosh Poosh, fphoot fphoot (spelling?), Big deal, nine times, fun for the whole family, stairway to grandma and the greatest friendship ever! To Ralph five nyondoms, Mrs. Rudoff, your lack of training orchestra, Jeniffer's play, Majestic taco, Aunt Ada (spelling), the wait for your license, your cousin and his friend's slippers, your car door, luv ya pal babe, you never looking into concert band, the smell of Carmex, About Last Night soundtrack, an eternity of orchestra, your tiredness, my dad's tapes for nine years, who's Marc Isserles?, D.F. (your infatuation), no picking the dashboard, all of your cookies and a great friendship. To Alex the yellow one being the best, your keyboard, a good one, that stupid pillow-thing I always take to lean on, nyon, a Suzuki violin, orchestra, orchestra, orch (etc.), Cheap Nyon conducting, OK bye, going 90 around the circle at your house and a lot of great times. To Kevin your dashboard (what's left of it), the Cordoba, Ratt every day for lunch, B & J, a pool game and fun for the entire family. To Bill no more Bill, Michele being a Nyon-bo, a pool game and your head on a locker. To Dimoris Burger King, my tapes for an eternity and your constant laughter. To Kim the practice room, Norman I., theory, me not bothering you while you're practicing, health, and you hating Mozart. To Christina what seems like years of you fighting with Nick and concert band. To Nick years of fighting with Christina, Marching Band, you trying to cut down in Wind Ensemble, theory, and a squashed trumpet. To Guido your trombone slide, a 420, a bassoon part (mute optional), nyon, the Man of LaMancha pit, the David, your lack of 2nd period English during term paper time and 3 years of fun. To Mike Barfield theory, Don Quixote, Jamie (oops), Theresa, F Major 3/4, Melba, 4 part dictation, the alto section, the twins and a great friendship. To Dave Dvorak's 8th, a school bass, your parking sticker, BAFFA, the 4 basic bass concertos, your car's poisonous defogger and a lot of fun. To Krista Swenson I leave an eternity of Band. To Lynette health, a French Regents (me 90, you 87), and a few obnoxious situations in 10th grade. To Joanne a piccolo, Marching Band, did he get in?, RFD, you "not feeling good" and a great friendship. To Laurdes me saying our name really long and drawn out. To Josephine her Mid-Island music and a shine cloth. To Mike Barish a silver Bach (uncleaned), pit band, ar, ar, ar, shh, shh, shh, no hair (hair down the octave), basketball at the park, those stupid guns, your computer, football (over the shoulder) and some of the funniest times ever. To Tony I leave 10th grade wars, Sharon Sexton, giving Nick a wedgie, Don Giovanni (knock, knock, knock) and your mouthpiece in Guido's hand. To Jeff Liebert I leave that stupid kid sitting 1st seat at All-State, Woosh Poosh, dropping pencils into mutes, my piano part to Vivaldi, my stand and our favorite warm-down. To Brian Harfe Marching Band, a 3rd valve slide, South's pit, that stupid girl who liked you and fun for the whole family. To Moira the basketball team, all of your "talks," notes to Kim Squires, concert band and Christine Wildner. To Jason 9,000,000 Axel F's, the Carnival of Venice, Orchestra, Health, all of our "nice" classmates in gym, BAFFA, and you missing my recital! To Alisa ha pfff, oy, Concert Band, Don the ice man and scalene. To all of my teachers I leave peace and quiet. To my sisters I leave endless trumpet playing and classical music with the volume on 20. To my parents I leave my practicing at 11 PM, thanks for always being there and my love. And to my grandmother I leave my thanks for everything, my first gold record and all of my love.

CHARLIE REGAN: Skiing; Radio Station; Golf.
Jennifer — Whatever Gossamer. Remember all of the good times we spent together. Out of all the ups and downs in life you are one of the ups. Keep listening for that tap at your window. Throughout life remember two things: don't worry about what other people think and keep in mind dreams do come true. Beware of the Sea Monster. My love goes to you first. You are in my memory forever. Jen I will remember you always with fond memories of a great relationship. Rob — squat head we'll get that gas money yet while we catch the big wave at Jones. You've been a good friend through the years. Back of the Bus. Hold onto this thought you can't die yet because you're not wealthy. You gotta hate when that happens. Pat — Thanks for the friendship you'll make it big one day. George — Zippy, Be careful with all those planes man. Good luck bid. Peggy — You have been a dedicated friend. Thanks. Jill — you are a close and dear friend, one I will not soon forget. Adam — we'll find that party yet stay steady. Bob — thanks for the friendship. John — Keep your feet on the ground. Marcus — your six years of friendship is valued you are one of a kind. Sues — You are a messed big time bid. Mr. Paul Birak — Thanks for the push my success goes to you. To those who I may have missed to know me is to love me, have a g day.

JENNIFER REGAN:
I Jennifer Regan leave Denise Macnamara a mint guy with lots and lots of money and an '88 convertible Corvette. I leave Denise all the great years of life ahead of us. I leave Denise the memories of our friendship. Denise I leave you a walk to the tree, playing quarters at my house, baby powder, meeting Tommy Goldhammer, Jesus slippers, Nancy's bedroom, chigger bites, food fights, a fence to climb, purple pants, turquoise pumps, college parking lot, the circle, the rectangle, Raft Ave., the field, last but not least the Tree, a boyfriend to dance with, a bathroom stall in the movie theatre, ladies night, a Corvette to hit, a beige T-shirt, horseradish, a cat to sleep with, a table to knock over, fake I.D., and a car that will not start for two hours. Most of all I leave Denise a BEST FRIEND and a friendship that will last forever, and a friend to call no matter how far apart the future brings us!!! I luv ya! I Jennifer Regan leave Richelle Sasz a BEST FRIEND, a friendship that will last forever, a shoulder to lean on and all the hope and courage in life! I leave Richelle all the great years ahead of us! I leave Richelle all the memories of our friendship. Shelly Bob I leave you brown corduroys worn every Tuesday, going to my dad's, Mobie worm, making puppets, Lance Banfi, getting in trouble for dancing in the hall, a package of hot dogs, break dancing, Aunt Pat's apartment, a fire escape to climb, Hillcrest pools to skinny dip in, a purple sweatshirt, finding your clothes, grandma goes to the market, a laundry mat, raffle tickets to sell, hanging out in the sump, Stonehurst, sleeping out all night in the rain, going Bowling w/mom and dad, your cousins Donald and Jason, Iladen, a fight with Kelly Bates, kissing Tony C. at the tree and for all the trouble we were in together. Most of all I leave Richelle a friend to call and talk to no matter how far apart the future brings us! GOOD LUCK! I luv ya! P.S. I also leave you a glass of milk and sliced pepperoni.

ERIC REICHENBACH

TAMMY REID

KATHLEEN REILLY: Track 10, 11, 12; French Club 11.

NOREEN REILLY: Sachem Arrowettes; Interact; National Honor Society; Ski Club; Spanish Club; New York Experience; Band.
I Noreen Reilly leave Jenny: all the great times we've had, Grundy nights, Belle Aire (Belle Terre), sky club Chevette (vet), Mr. Robbins, JC (especially JC), Binghamton, all your great parties, New Year's Eve (2 years in a row), Cleo, our job, the Bon Jovi concert, Billy Joel and our limo, the great ski trips. I'll miss you but I won't ever forget you and our high school years together. I Noreen leave Cesarina: my scream (the one you're waiting for), frog tonsils (whatever that means), all our parties, concerts, a listening ear, Greg (gross), the ankle bracelet you wanted so bad, Celeste's face against the front window, the time at the city and Jenny's curiosity with the stereo in Macy's, cologuard and Allentown, waterskiing and all the great times we've had and will have. I Noreen leave Celeste: A lifetime supply of Alleet Hair Spray, H and BA, essho, the Donger, Zing and Simmer, Stony Brook and the shaving cream, Forever Maximum Hari, the six times you wore pants, men, the "V"er, coconut balls, a call to the cops, Hans and Franz, the "look," evil eyes, Champion midset, all our long talks, a ride home, a license, "Tell me what you want," Pizza Hut, a purple garter, Gilbert Godfried, and a friendship that will last forever. I Noreen leave Mike YaRusso: a chance to share a locker with John Lennon. I Noreen leave the Arrowettes: the best of times that we've always had, and the best of luck in future competitions. You're the best! I Noreen leave Shannon a chance to "dance nowhere" with Alice the Goon, C and C, Spider, and Lucy Coe. Next year will be better so stick in there, thanks for making this year better. I Noreen leave Celeste, Melissa (musketa), Michele, Tracy, Karen, Dina, Tania, Lisa (Grady!!!), Caren, Stacy (Spaz), Denny, Little Chris and Tammy: AAASM, Miss Conlin's house, Lenny, You'll be Illin, Star Wars, TOB, Southhampton, water fights and toilet paper, Heat Miser, and all the great times we've had. I'll miss you guys. I Noreen leave Jodi A car that will start and a Burger King lunch on me. I Noreen leave Dom: A night with Celeste, the Arrowettes, "the blond" I promised you, A perfect drum session, Loni in the nu, Satan (maybe), "Eat it," the Aids virus, a license, money, and a great future as a drummer. I Noreen leave Mr. Cansero: Sin of 30 is ½, a great life with your new baby girl, and a big thanks for all the help you've given me. I Noreen leave Sue Price: the first friendship, tootsie, 3 bee stings, Jacks, A hop over the fence, our graduation party, the thief who stole my hobbie horse, and all our memories that I will never forget. I Noreen leave Kim Henneborn: a phone call, Mr. Dodd, and any man you want. I Noreen leave Judy, Tracy, Nancy, Donna, Tammy, Lauren and Lisa: all our high school years and weekends, colorguard, parties, and the best of luck always. You're the best friends always, and to Lisa — "Boz." I Noreen leave my lunch crew, Melissa, Krissy, Miki, and Liz, Mrs. Hawiggins, Roy Rogers, a 6 piece and a large fries, fried onions, gum in the plant (almost), Miss Liss the mechanic, tap dance, Chrissy in her favorite room (the bathroom), and our table.

LISA REIMER

PAMELA RENZULLI: Arrowettes.

ATHENA REUTER: Spring Track.
I Athena Reuter leave the following memories to my closest friends: Arleen — I'll never "oink out" again especially in a crazy driver's car! It makes me look like I went "sissy la la"! I love you Arleen and I will never forget our long talks and good times, I'm always here for you. Chrissy and Lisa we had a great year! I'll never follow you girls into the woods again — I got wee holes in my boots and thorns in my thighs! You're a great friend. George Chucks Rule! You're a "Duckbay." I leave you with my Chucks and G.J. but you'll have to share custody with John. John watch out for "Waka Waka," thanks for spending a cold snowy night with me and the baby — "So Big." Kevin R. watch out for those porno theatres they bring out the animal in you! Moe, Larry, and Curly! You guys are the best! . . . where's my sign?! Tummy, Keep your pants on! Don't try getting mine off again by spilling O.J.! Pretty sneaky trick you fathead! Thanks for always being there for me — we'll solve my problem! You're the best friend in the whole world! I love you. Samanths. Thanks for being there when I needed you most! Even though I may not have taken your advice to begin with it was always the right thing to do in the end! Call me we'll do lunch! Denise. We've been friends since birth — you understand me! We'll always be friends, forever! Let's go parallel parking!! Kevin B. — You make terrible fires. "I know how to do it my dad's a fireman." I owe you dinner! If I ever get my license — you and me babe! Timmy and Kevin — "Would you stop touching me" Mom and Dad. You guys are the best parents in the world! You were always there to give me support and sometimes you listened to me ramble on without knowing what I was saying! I love you. Thanks! Cheryl and Steven — well what can I say you're the perfect brother and sister! Pains! I love you guys!

CHRISTINA REYNOLDS

PAMELA REYNOLDS: Spanish Club; French Club.
I, Pamela Reynolds, leave to Phylene (Mario): a siren, a joke book, a flashlight for the disco car, Diet Coke with lemon, "I'll just have a salad," singing lessons, instructions of "how to dance like me without getting dizzy," a black leather jacket, a book of our hand signals, all the crazy things we've done over the past ten years and the crazy things that we're going to do and one terrific friendship. Thanks for making this year the best ever. To Kathy — sopa de cebollas, an air freshener for 6th period, the memories of France, and the great times we've had. Also, una rosa and a special friendship. To Linda (A.T.P.U.) — a special friendship Thanks for always listening to me. To Claudine, help in Calculus, and the memories of the past four years as friends. To Mike — my black leather boots. To John (the French God) a French accent, and the memories of two years in French. You're a Deli Dork! To Nancy — a lifetime supply of stockings. To my sister Beth — a million thanks for everything you've done for me. You're a special person, I love you! To my family — years of peace and quiet while I'm away at college. I love you all!

SCOTT REYNOLDS

JACQUELYN REZZA:
To my best friend Kerrie, I leave ear wax, squishable squashers, the funny tapes, all my black heels, brownie mix and my love and happiness. To Donna I leave egg peels, an Adrian Arpel beauty book and my love and happiness. To my buddy Mike I leave my Escort a hug, peroxide and a Slim Jim beef stick. To Kirk one of my best buddies, I leave all my Led Zeppelin stuff, my fringe jacket, a can of Fosters, singing lessons and death to the Commies. To Scott who loves to drive fast I leave my awesome Aspen and a free lunch at Burger King. To George who has given me lots of advice and comfort I leave a typewriter and the bill for my window! To Kurt my sweetie, I leave a lifetime supply of Dracar and Dentine and a trip to the First Precinct in N.Y.C. To Kimmy, I leave my live U2 tape and my Forenza sweaters. To Cliffy I leave a lighter, a Domomain and a book by Aristotle. To Ron I hope you are happy wherever life takes you and a Brownie to eat along with way. To Mike and Matt I leave Blue Chip, my short story and a lifetime supply of Yankee tickets. Mr. Farrel — I leave my thanks for your support and extra help in math. To Mr. Giesbusch I leave a forged note and a pass to guidance. To Mr. Flinn I leave Diddley squat! To Barbra I leave a math regents, 3000 sheets of scrap paper and my thanks for helping me pass. To my mom and Dad I leave my love and happiness and thanks for your putting up with me during my high school career. To everybody I mentioned and anyone I may have left out I will always remember all of you and all the great times we had.

LAURINDA RIBEIRO: French Honor Society; International Student Organizations; French Club.

PAULA ALEXANDRA RIBEIRO: Foreign

Language Honor Society; International Student Organization; French Club; German Club.

DONNA MARIE RICCARDO: Soccer; Spanish Club; Ski Club; New York Experience; Phantom Regiment Color Guard.
I, Donna, leave Jenny, Judy all our memories of Fire Island Beach. I, Donna, leave Tammy memories of our cheating sessions during Criminal Justice and Business Data Processing classes. I, Donna, leave Sean his Vision Quest tape that I never returned. I, Donna, leave Lance a personal tutor for his research. Good Luck. I, Donna, leave Noreen, Jenny, Cesarina, Judy our summer fun, stealing signs. I, Donna, leave Danny my speech. I'm mad you didn't push me to do my speech. The memories of that class will be funny. Don't ever forget them. I Donna, leave Mom and Dad all the love in the world. Thanks for the times when you pulled me out of a hole. I love you always. To my brother John thanks for the little tricks we have, Please come home soon we all miss you. Anthony you are a great brother, thanks for being cool over the phone. I love you all. I, Donna, leave Scott some Z's in Sociology class. I, Donna, leave Keith, Jim, Tammy, Lauren, Karen our fun at football games. Don't forget our good times together. I, Donna, want Paul to know how much you mean to me. Our times are great together. I miss you so much. Maybe we can have great times ahead of us. You're a great person and don't ever change. I love you. I, DONNA RICARDO, want all of my friends to know I thank them for being there when I needed them. Don't ever forget our good times. The Class of '88' rules. I love you all. Good luck. I, Donna, leave John a picture of my printer to remember, and all our good times together since we were little. Thanks for everything. I, Donna, leave Michelle.

BRIAN RICCOBONO

HEATH RICCOBONO: Football; Honor Society; Wrestling.

KENNETH RICE

JERRY RICHARDS: I, Jerry Richards, leave Tom Intense come Carolyn Driscoll talk 'til you drop tee-shirts and Beanie Weenie. To Scott, leave Vin's sneakers, John's jacket, my tape, and all 36 of Rich's magazines. To Vin, don't worry I'll get you a license. To G-rod a date with Lisa. To Rich a new Pinto with a spanking new battery. To Bob I leave an ax-proof vest. To John I leave a car with no need for keys and a play school treadmid set. To Jim — wish we could have been closer (just kidding, but not really) To Kras, I leave a hair sample from Granadas.

GEORGE RIDINGS: Ski Club.
I, George Ridings, bequeath (nice word) the following items to the following people: Iceman — you're the greatest friend a person could have, you may be 5,000 miles away, but not really, one railroad spike (now you have two), an infinite # of Saturday mornings in the fall, a blow up Howard Stern doll, hiking to left, Nock's house one Friday night, your lawn the next morning, Earthdog, ST, #85, 2 for the price of one (Alp!), we're the meatmen and you . . . the notorious letter mailing at 2 a.m. (will I ever live it down), the word beaudations, one year in Germany, a fuel pump for the MG, a town named Holdbrook, for being there, hills, Osta Manouf, Hungarian deer hunting, Ho Chi Man's granddaughter (will you ever live it down), the blond, white man's disease, "Paul Revere," money hunting (I won), 1 locker, half-time boops, sometimes ya gotta say what the hell, 2 years at camp, Green 19, Ronnie Lott, a saw, an orange duke, 2 5's, turn and burn, Angel Heart, the never ending jog, putting up with my . . . let's steal a car, Repo-man, Otto, Hey yo homeboy what you doing man, the vase, the Giants, the Yankees West Coast swing, Canada (almost), four on the floor, save Ferris, a friendship that won't die, a lifetime of memories, and the rest of one to make more. You are one unforgettable individual. P.S. you're insane. P.P.S. you owe me 1 on 1. Flash lives! Joy — four minutes, don't be a grouch, Oh Joy, Joy, to the world, Joyous, Ha, New Year's Eve, the expressway incident (I won't tell!), you have a cute one, something big and expensive, my love, my love again, times that I'll never forget, I'm here for you and always, hopefully being bale to make more unforgettable times, the face, sure you do, four years, something that'll last forever, I'll love you always. Gary — only one World Championship, not enough Meta games, a summer of consolidated garages, Mr. Mac's class, God done shed his grace on thee, Darryl missing one in the bottom of the ninth, Jesse blowing it in the top, being there to talk to (I'm here). Hey Aqualung, Booker, a Stanley power took the letter, newspapers (thanx), local favorite, things I can't remember, you're a great guy (who are you kidding), don't change or forget about me, and never forget a little roller up along first, trickling, trickling . . . rumeister — Lehigh University, "Excuse me but I'm going to throw up," barefoot driving, a hill made from hamburgers, carrying me up the stairs at Laurie's, my gratification for planting me by the porcelain God one night. For that here's to you. Mike — any BMW I ever own is yours, power turns, football, who are *YOU!* kidding. Binghamton, burying the needle, looking for a radar, and by the way — you got roasted by a Hyundai! Dan — Bumper damage and JW, Jeff — only 113 days till Opening Day, Lori — one blue Mercedes convertible with a white interior. Jackie — a real Bio test (Liz too). Pamalabeth — the take-home version of the game of thumper. Jen — get me a bowl, a pen you can listen to, keep in touch, you're the greatest. Mom and Dad — my promise to make you proud. To my teachers especially Mr. Mac, Miss Miller, Mrs. Reulbach, etc., you've given me more than knowledge. Finally to all of you who I knew (or I didn't) I want to thank you for the four years of memories, they'll last forever. P.S. to Hal and Steve neither of you will ever beat me at hoops. To Bill and Patty — twister mats and slinkies.

JANIS RIGGIO:
I, Janis, leave Linda, 8th grade English workshop, hanging out at McDonald's and 262. Fights that ended up laughing. Dragging you to class, so you would graduate. And all those fun times we shared. L/Y I, Janis, leave Tina, 9th grade lunch 4th period, the Deli, the pit, 10th grade typing class, John's house, Roy Rogar's, "Follow you, Follow Me," paja ma party, Aug. 18th, years of fun. Thanks. L/T I, Janis, leave Edie, the nights cruisin, the late nights, U2's War, all those guys, the broken hearts, your parties and everyone elses, it happens See ya later, Bye! L/Y. I, Janis, leave Christine, Broadway Ave., nights of cruisin, laughing, R.H. station, Bridge, 7-11, 'omni' miser, Daily News, summer of '87, brother Vinny, Children's Place, and Rhino. L/T.

PHYLENE RIGGS:
Swimming.
I, Phylene Riggs, bequeath the following: Alex N. — half a twix. Kalbawoman — Venetian blinds, a trip, the second floor at Macy's. Karen M. — a tree, 50¢ (free on a B day), a FA, the SML, a notebook, and the rest of 11th grade. Susan R. — the past 14 years of my life — they've been the best — like you. Jennifer K. — the prince ticket line that brought us together. Danielle L. — Holtsville '87 the Sagitos Parkway, 5 digits, and A#1 goat. Pamela R. — a motorboat, a charter bus, lunch at the Sizzler, driving lessons, "Raw," Joe's party, answers to calculus, lies, something to do every weekend, more lies and my bad influence. My family and friends — thanks for making the past 17 years the best — I love you all!

TRACY RIKER: Class of 88; I.C.E.; Yearbook Staff.
I Tracy leave thee Sue Kunz all my friendship you are one in a million. I cherish all our memories of our trip to Puerto Rico. I leave you a plunger, the looney in the water, chicken and a container of chocolate milk. You must have a palm tree with a 66 Mustang to be parked underneath. But most of all I leave you a hand that swims in water. I love you bud!! Bobby — I leave you a basketball, plus a rematch in a basketball game. I also leave you a golf club. You are one terrific friend and I'll cherish our friendship always and forever. Dawn — I leave you my taste in guys, Roy Rogers, the leaves, defensive driving, beatles, cheese and crackers, the Olympic games, New Year's Eve, and all the trouble we get into. You're one great friend and remember I'll always be here for you. Nadine — I leave you the stockroom at Caldor, the jungle, pearls, our talking sessions, the color yellow, Greg and Cliff, a tent to sleep in, a rock at Smith's Point and the memories of us driving Mike's car and my mom catching us. You are one fun person and believe me you will never be forgotten in my mind. I love ya bud! Sandra, my sister, I leave you a muzzle for your mouth, voom!! Sandra socks, the times we slept over Dawn's, but most of all my friendship. You always make me laugh when I'm down and that means a lot. Thanks bud! I love ya! Kelly — I leave you our 2nd grade class, pickles, an Air Supply tape, a pole, bottle of shaving cream, our rank our sessions with Billy, the bus ride standing up, but most of all I leave you the best of luck between you and Gerry. Mom, dad and Eric — To my parents and brother I leave you all my love. You all mean the world to me. I'll always need you by my side for a helping hand and support. You show me so much love and caring. I know I don't say it much but I love you all!! Anthony — All my love and happiness. I leave you all our happy memories. Don't forget the fireworks and the blue light. You are the best thing that has ever come into my life and I love you forever.I leave you the memories of Great Adventure and Action Park. You are one terrific friend and nothing is going to change that.

KELLY ANN RIORDAN:
Mom and Dad, you have been wonderful to me, caring and understanding. I can't tell you how much your love means to me. You guys are the best and I love you both always! Eric — I feel that my life would not be complete without you. You bring a lot of happiness in my life. I leave you our talks, tears, running away, stealing smurfs, your own clothes, the waterbed, being the best dancers, being with you on prom weekend, missing you deeply while you are at college, constant phones ringing, you staggering in the middle of the night, helping you climb in and out of the window, all the food you want and no meat, knowing how to hold yourself, Barbara's condo parties and always, thankful that you were there for me. To my sister and my best friend for life. I love you always. Casey — you show your love through different messages but I always knew you cared. Thanks for being there when I needed your attention and support emotionally and financially. You mean the world to me bro. Love you always. Meg and Rye — you bring a lot of joy to my life and I'm always here for the both of you. Meg — I leave you my clothes, where is my brush, cuddly kittens, cat litter, all your loving notes of appreciation they touched me deeply! Junk food, cuddling with John, thinking it's Grand Central Station in my room, sleeping in my waterbed and for kicking me out of it in your sleep, taking phone messages, watching General Hospital, having a great tan and beautiful blue eyes, you're gorgeous babe! Rye, I leave you mousse, hair spray, where's my brush, my stereo, playing Nintendo with John, thinking it's Grand Central Station in my room. Freddie Cougar poster, kittens, Ryan you're a real blast on the outside but you're a real marshmallow on the inside. Merri — to my best friend for life I'll always treasure the friendship we've carried out since we were neighbors. We have had some good times and some bad times, even times we were distant I could never forget you, all our memories that we shared starting in kindergarten, the bluest jeans on the block, the Mickey Mouse Club and getting into trouble by the baby sitter, the tape recordings of (tinkle, tinkle and ballies), the Grease Lightning girls "what a hit on the block," roller skating at the rink, all the dances we made up together, dodging cars at night thinking we might be kidnapped, for letting me borrow your clothes, getting into trouble for the motel, the sun to always shine the brightest so you can have a great tan all year long! Our vacation at Florida "love them dolphins" my grandfather calling you Merryweather till we had to tell him to shut up. Remembering all the trips and being chased, hating to go alone to the outhouse thinking that a snake would bit our butt, making meatballs, killing the caterpillars. Never forget your first party! Playing UNO, working together at Carvel, what a team we were the last day of school in 10th grade, remembering all the tears over Billy and John and all the secrets that we'll take to our grave! I'll never forget the summer of '87 which was the best, cruising in your Camaro, and our famous saying "But Me." Marlana — you and I have come a long way, but this time our friendship won't fade. We know each other's deepest feelings and are similar in so many ways, we understand each other so well that it's scary, you're my best friend in such a different way that I can't explain it, all I know is you've been there for me and laid everything on the line. Thanks for always being so understanding and caring and for making me feel needed and confident. I leave you the battle when we first met, big blue eyes, a killer of a body when you were on track, taking care of Renee, the slushes in the brown bomb, borrowing your clothes, the party with your Catholic school friends, your pastel mini dress w/purple heels that impressed John, the crying scene at your sister's house, All the TUMS in the world for our upset stomachs, being frail and skinny, Going to the movies with Michelle and ending up at a party and you getting in a pinch and then beating up the kid through the window, missing your party when I was sick, sweats every day and hair in a banana clip, big feet, working at Reliance, loving all our talks and never leaving the excellent details out. Making the both of us worry over each other's problems. "Three amigos in the waterbed," getting caught by your mom — pretending to be Regina's mom. Taking Driver's Ed together, you almost crashing the first day and me stepping on the gas pedal thinking it was the brake and not stopping at the stop sign. I will never forget our talks, secrets, trust and honesty between us, thanks hun for being a forever friend to me. Barbara — you're my best friend since I can remember, we had a lot of good times and very few bad ones. I'll always remember our strong and lasting friendship! I leave you with the tightest ponytail and Chinese eyes, "Oh daddy don't pull my hair too tight!", getting into trouble in the Mickey Mouse Club by your sister, raiding the Cessaro's house and getting caught, no sleep overs, having half of an eyebrow, Grease Lightning Girls always, stopping by at dinner time, calling when I couldn't talk never shutting up, your long hair, lots of luck in the future doing hair and nails, all the talks about John and Mike, your stick shift car, CRAZY DRIVER, love to be a witch woman, "Three amigos in the waterbed," all your jokes that had me hysterical, working at Carvel, free stuff from Geneovese, one hell of a summer in '87, babe thanks for always being a good friend. I love ya lots always! Gina, Merri, Barbara, Marlana, Cariann, Chrissy, Kathy and Mary, You guys are great and I had the best summer with you all here's to Hampton Beach, cruisin in the cars, dark tans, cranking the music, the movie about last night — and all the lines, stops at the lake, dancing at the discos, famous saying "What's up dude," "slide to the left," "no sweat," all the parties, and everlasting fun. Thanks for the memories I love ya lots! John, you have been a very big part of my life since 8th grade, Oct. 20, 1983, I'll always remember the years of growing closer and understanding each other. I love you and don't regret any time we shared whether it was good or bad when we broke apart I learned from it and appreciated the love between us even more. I leave you Valentine's Day of '84, first ankle bracelet, all the bike rides back and forth through the trails, getting comfortable with your family and you with mine, our first break-up, laughing at our fights, all our talks, honest feelings, your farts and burps, wrestling, our first anniversary, first time I went on vacation and was away from you, my first kitten from you "Precious," the first formal 8th grade dinner dance "what a couple we were," when you were hospitalized for blood poisoning, your mom and Fred's wedding day. The trip to Great Adventure when you first started driving, when we were nominated for Count and Countess, seeing each other after hurricane Gloria, our special places, all the jealousy, my pre-engagement ring, all the love songs through the years, the stubborn barrier of pride between us, supporting each other during the death of a friend or problems at home, gram and gramps move downstairs, my sister's prom weekend in the Hamptons, the day you got the Monte Carlo, the cop who saw us at Victory the same night, my first accident and how you took care of me, the longest break-up 5 months, longest time we didn't talk to each other at all 2½ months, secretly seeing each other off and on. Being together again and being stronger, my diamond nameplate, wanting that fur, your future Corvette, hitting the lotto, being a pro baseball player, punching anything convenient, spraying whipped cream, your ear lobes, popping zits, all my punishments, working together, you playing Nintendo games, taking me to dinner and the movies every weekend, my first stuffed brown teddy bear, too much cologne, love big boobs, being a hafk, climbing through my bedroom window, exchanging class rings, there's never a dull moment between you and me, I love everything about you! Your mom and Fred have been so wonderful to me and have given so much also Gram and Gramps, they are great and have opened up their hearts and given me all their love. I love your family and thank them for everything.

TOPAZIA RIOS

JOANN RIPP: Bowling; Human Resource; Special Olympics; Mixed Chorus; Practical Office Experience.

SAMANTHA RIPPNER:
To Robin I leave, square dancing, bowling shoes, Mr. V's ich, P.C.'s big one and the tight shorts, crazy e, the belt, do you think 2nd is too much after a month? Lakeside cinema, Friendly's x-tra chunky hot fudge, the Hyehe and beak, purple lips, Spanish and typing 8th per., hiding out in the park, The Psycho, C.H. — the beach w/C.H., S.P. and the red Mustang. I just wanted to smell you, Puritan turned wild women, I am not big boned, sniff, Mr. Posner, question?, Oya!, wow it's Charlie's Angels. Barrie, Mrs. McAdoo's rudeness, bobsy twins, Gee, but Mr. Bulko she smells, Hi, this is Susy from Hickory Farms, the Preppy Handbook, 7th grade: the humidity, the police, captain crunch, tears, food from the truck, pickles, waiting for R.M. the mechanic, white eye shadow, Joe and George: Friendly's — Big Beefy cheeseburgers, sorry my mom has to pick up my brother at 10:30, he's so tongues, the morning visit and nerves, Macky's favorite stool, Howie Lowis and the feminine excuse, B.H. and H.L.H. laughing spell, Sandy, Lisa, and Debbie: 7th per. lunch, school store, soda, tacos, the straight hairs, cheering, OH MY GOD, opera singing, row row row your boat, the

song with the siren, we've all been through so much together. I hope you know how much you mean to me. You're the best friends ever! I love you all —, Sam. Athena, Girls' night out, 7th per. gym w/furry legs and no neck, hours of advice and tons of fun, thanks for everything honey. Andy, Thanks for a special friendship that means more to me than you'll ever know.

LINDA RIVELLESE

MIRTA RIVERA

RICARDO RIVERA

SANDRA RIVERA

MICHAEL RIVERS: Sachem Baseball.
I Mike Rivers leave Sheri the best five years of my life. After 5 yrs. of just hanging out and talking on the phone, we're finally going out and you have made me the happiest guy in the world. I want to spend the rest of my life with you. I love you. I leave Wayne "O" a piece of foundation with red paint on it. Even though we have had misunderstandings, we've talked them out. You were the one I really could go to if I had a problem. There are other people who I can talk to, but you're there every day and that's what friends are for, you're the best friend a friend could have. I leave Jeff S., Scott L., and Wayne B., some great memories. The days we would play cards and stay over Scott's. The nights when we would camp out in the back of Jeff's house and go to the 7-11 at 2 a.m. The Sunday mornings after doing the paper routes, going and spending almost $15 on video games. The Saturdays when we bowled and didn't go home until 5 or 6, and the nights of Christmas, stealing the light bulbs, throwing snowballs, and getting in trouble, we had some great times together. I leave Woolhead and Butch a book on carpentry, and a never meant to be '79 228 Camaro. Even though you told stories, and had plenty of excuses for everyone, you're still a great friend. P.S. I leave Butch a box. I leave Gina a best friend, girlfriend relationship. I don't know anyone who got along with their best friends, girlfriend, as good as we did. I leave Jen some memories. A lot of them were bad ones but we've gotten over them. I was better we stayed friends. You're a great friend. I leave Theresa the key. "The key" that lots of guys long for "except me." Do whatever you want with it. I hope you settle down with someone soon, instead of being a "C.T." You're a great friend, and one of these days, you'll settle down with the right guy. I hope you and Jen know I leave a lot of memories, but there are so many of them, let's just remember the good ones. I leave Todd what only we can remember. I've only known you since 11th grade, and we barely hung out. But when we did, we made sure to make the best of it. You're a great guy. I leave Bobby, Jimmy, Scott, Artie and Iggy (the gang) some great times. I leave Bobby a doll to sacrifice, and money for gas. I leave Jimmy a dent in my car, when I get a car. I leave Scott, Iggy and Artie a starting position when I take over the New Jersey Saints. If it weren't for you guys, I would have never made it through my senior year. Thanks guys. See ya's later.

DOREEN RIZZO

ROBERT J. RIZZO JR.: Italian Club; Art Club.
I Robert Rizzo leave to Danielle Devriese: the memories we've both shared or are sharing and will share for the rest of our lives. Because of your understanding, loving and caring I also give to you my understanding, loving and caring. You've made my life what it is and for that I give you my love forever. You're the world to me and for that I give you the world. For staying with me through everything, I give to you, Me for the rest of our lives. To Tony Camarda, I give to you my very best friendship because we've known each other for 14 years, so wherever you are thanks for being a great friend. To all the people I know I also leave my friendship. Thanks for being such great friends! To Sean T. Spiller, I leave the memories of our years in Math. "WAKE UP SEAN!!!" To all my teachers I give you my thanks and to Mr. Lorinez "thank you very much!" To my parents I give my love. Thanks MOM and DAD!!

NAEEM ROBINS: Track; Spanish Club.
This is not a will because I'm not leaving anything to anyone, but I would like to say thanks to Ralph, Hilary, Guy, Becca, Joanne, Penny, Miggy, John, Mark, Alex, Chuck, Kristen, my 7th period table, everyone who sat behind me in 6th period, pueri molester in 4th period and all the other people I may have forgotten, just for being good friends during my senior year. Naeem

DONNA ROBISON

JENNIFER ROBINSON

CHRISTOPHER ROCCO

JOHN ROCHFORD

SHERYL RODGERS

LAURA RODRIGUEZ: Field Hockey.
I Laura leave mom and dad, the support and understanding from the both of you, and a love and trust between us. I Laura leave Debbie, our differences, fights over clothes, always covering for me, getting our permits at the same time, mess on my side of the room, good luck in school, I love you ugly. I Laura leave Randee, 10th grade English, Mr. C., Saturday night parties, quick clean ups, throw them over the fence, oh no he's back, go home p.b., 4:00 a.m., get off my roof, Empire State Jacket, should I keep it, scenic view, G.I. Joe, famous rock, Junior Banquet, same color dress, sweet 16, surprise, Rich, 11th grade math, last seat, near sat facing the front, leave the key under the mat, mom's away, grandma go home, Stan's in the den, quick push car out of the garage, car wash, no shoes, he'll call you tonight, last summer, I'm sorry, New Year's Eve, Erica drives home, we're going to die, I'm sick, all night bathroom, chat, early morning visitors, best kept secrets, between us, I love you, good luck, Best Friends Forever. I Laura leave Erica, Virginia Ave., I caught him Valentine's Day Flowers, New Year's Eve, why did he come, you were right, Christmas cruise, summer fights, best stories I've heard in a long time, green sweats, Jonathan, Oh my God I'm late to . . . class!! conn. van, Lou, big nose, trips to city, Bloomies, Hard Rock, Raw, Sat scores, Suffolk here we come, graduation night, both the buddies, Mandies, Prom, always understanding, Best Friend, Good luck. I Laura leave Wendy, 1st period gym, bacon and egg on a roll, waiting at your locker, understanding when no one else did, best kept secrets, sharing clothes, Friends Always, Good luck, I'll miss you. I Laura leave Tony, Gana's French fries, Hard Rock, Bloomies, charge please, bus across town, wrong stop, see you at Bentley, Good luck at school. I Laura leave Caroline, Special friend, math class, Joe, it'll happen senior year, school store, Richie tape "says," gum in your hair, I love you red, keep in touch, babe. I Laura leave Christopher, May 16, 1987, Waverly Ave. school, my roses, Hoosiers, summer phone bill, 1:30 a.m. phone calls, private beach party, parking ticket, my front seat not "her's," midnight Burger King runs, fried wonton's, Red Lobster, got sick, couldn't eat, future dreams, you know I love you, lost ten pounds sit-ups, "God I'm mint," feel these shoulders, biggest shoulders in Sachem, juice, babe you're mine, mistakes, I'm sorry, New Year's Eve, I missed you, where's my pictures, find my hat, car payments, rode my bike to your house, I love surprises, trust me, B.L.T.'s, summer job, stay away from "her," employee beach party, G-string, jealous over nothing, Marist, paws off, never visit there, ankle bracelet, ninga 1000, this summer, private sleep over party, 666-506?, tell me January 27th, prom, our first, my one and only true love, always and forever.

LECTICA RODRIGUEZ: HRCC Club.
I Lectica Rodriguez leave Jen, the house on Spiral, Reflex, Corniche and all the good times. Claudine, Reflex, the night you met Juba, Ian, your diamond C ring, Gloria — Christian, the couch on Spiral. To all the Ricians; Melanie, Dari, Teresa, Sharon, Cathy, Giselle, Gale, Joelle, all the fine guys and the good times.

MONIQUE RODRIGUEZ: J.V. Tennis Team; Spanish Club.
I Monique Rodriguez leave these few thoughts and memories to my best friend Lisa. Well Lis, we've had lots of laughs and some tears, but remember all the good times! With you I leave a gigantic mirror for all the times you borrowed mine! Thanks for always being there for me! Love ya! To Danielle, Tina, Vinny and Steve, I leave you a day in the summer to get together! Dan, good luck with Andrew, happy 3 year anniversary! Love ya guys, Krista, glad we got to be such good friends. I leave you lots of rides to lunch. L/Y. To my best buddies, Peg and Christal, thanks for leaving me great memories of the times we've all gone out together! Peg, I leave you powder cover-up for all the times you borrowed mine and the best of luck with and Frank! Christal, I leave you patience for those certain people who annoy you! Love you guys! To my best friend Brian, I preach to you this. I leave you a tire for all the times we go out and you get a flat! Thanks for helping me out with lots of things! Love you!

ROBERT RODRIGUEZ

SUSAN RODWAY: Interact Club; WSHR; Zenith Club; Spanish Club.
Jeannie Roskos — I leave the strength you gave me when I needed it, the endless hours on the phone, the mall, being zapped, a c.b., cookie, New Year's Eve, a shopping car to fall out of, Cory Beach, a pork chop, Mrs. Field, black pants, map of Huntington, Paris, Fat goose, SNORT, birthday hurricane and my friendship for eternity. John Freeburg (little brother) — I leave you a girl your mother will approve of, interesting conversations, Alf, New Year's and an ego compressor. Phylene Riggs — I leave 14 years of EVERYTHING, a sling, camp, driver's ed., "did you give," and a sandwich with chocolate milk. Leslie Cohen — I leave a ride to school, a smile — though you always have your own, Mr. LaGrega, and a real guidance counselor. Kim Healy — I leave a screen door, police, pickles, and the guy that made that night what it was. Mary Lyons — I leave my ledger accounts since you did them all anyway, a tank, THE LEATHER JACKET! Dawn Saliba — I leave my gold and a turtleneck (just in case).

JENNIFER ROEMER

JOSEPHINE ROESLER: Marching Band; Stage Band; German Club.

EDITH ROGERS

JULIE ROGIENSKI

KENNETH ROGIENSKI

GINA ROJAS: Ski Club; Outdoors Club; Newspaper; New York Heritage Club; Spanish Club; Biology Club.
I Gina Rojas being of slightly sound mind and body bequeath to all of my friends not my possessions but the memories that we shared; To my honey (Eric) I leave you my eternal love forever, and everything that I hold dear to me. The time that we have been together has been the time of my life, I will cherish every second that we have and will spend together. I look forward each day to a long and happy life together with our 2 dogs, Fred and Schmeg and let's not forget my lettuce and watermelon. You make me feel so loved and so special and because of that my love grows for you more and more each day. I also promise you no more New Year's Eve's with Amy. You're my life, you're my everything. I want the red wares!! Be mine forever. I love you!!! To Trish I leave a Christmas tree. I think you know what to do with it. I also leave you all the laughs that us basketcases shared over the years. And I also leave you a new pair of glasses, not the rose colored ones that you wear most of the time. These were made especially for you. They will make you see life and what people are really like. Wake up and smell the coffee before I smack you, you ding dong. But no matter what, I guess I kinda like you (A LITTLE). To Jill "oh she's so bubbly" I leave to you all the ski trips, and forgotten tickets. You are the only nut job I know who could get their head stuck in a door and sit there and laugh, while I fly into a panic. Nice head. And don't forget the "Break in case of Emergency" control your hormones woman, I know how you get when you get a glance at those backs, and will you just stop wasting time and write Rich, and do something radical. But don't forget if you can't keep the locker clean I'm gonna kick you out, you pig. Now for the two one of a kinds, Ali and Cherly, to you I leave that oh so memorable night at grandma's house. Please don't look, I'm going into the bathroom in case I cough. Pass the doritos, fiddle faddle, ice cream and the macaroni and cheese. May there be many more trips to Stony Brook. "Do you know where Larry's room is?" and let me try to keep Annie awake. It's my turn, you just had a turn!!! To my unusual 4th period photography class. Mac, will you agitate me? Wally can I see that face? Tony, will you loosen up already!! Moose, tell Tammy I said that she's ugly. Harry, what's your point? Chet, nice hairy body. Irv, what is my name? Bev, do you think my hair looks that bad? May the force be with you, and don't take any trips film from strangers. Finally to my mother, I really don't want to leave you anything because you're probably the one who bought it for me. But since I think you're okay, and you like apple pie and wine, for all the questions you never asked, for all the times you never snooped (even though there was nothing to find, well nothing really bad, only kidding!!!), and for all those times you repeated yourself and annoyed me, I guess I kinda love you. Just don't get in my way, I'll have to biff you! Also to my family: Grandma, Grandpa, Titi Let, and my babe, Titi Al and Uncle Gary, Uncle Jr. and Lou and of course we can't forget the little munchkins and that includes you Scott. I love you and thank you for always being there when I needed you and when I was sick. Again to my honey I LOVE YOU!!!

CHRIS ROMAN

STEPHANIE ROMAN

MARY RONNING

JESSICA ROSARIO

EVAN ROSENTHAL

JEANNIE ROSKOS: Interact; Band; Zenith Club; Spanish Club.
I Jeannie Roskos leave Susan Rodway the last six years of my life, dirt sessions, cookies!, I love it, interruptions for important phone calls, brownies, b.s. pants, our song, New Year's Eve, secrets, road tests, M&M's, weekends in the city, and first impressions. It's been the best. Never let it end! I Jeannie Roskos leave Shara Newman and ugly monster, Paris, okee!, cookie, the summer flood, what's happening hot stuff, guy smiley, you look marvelous, shopping sprees, Chinese food, and money to call me at college. Lova ya always! I Jeannie Roskos leave Mary Lyons bagels with cream cheese, a speech, "I'm not going it!", wait!, something really scary, red lights, a parking permit, Miss Piggy, B.K. in the car, our favorite dot, your own tape of Fatal Attraction, a sunlamp to share, and a dorm. I'm glad we came so close. I Jeannie Roskos leave Alison Marin a cow and new feet. Keep in touch!

JENNIFER ROSS: Honor Society; Zenith Club; Varsity Tennis; Ski Club; Interact Club; Spanish Club.
I, Jennifer, hereby leave to: Melissa: Tennis lessons with Cindy, Driver's Ed, Mr. Mister, summer of '87, Senior Prom, Jill: Surprise!, Earthquake, Irishmen, a broken thermos, Melissa, Jen, Jill: true friendship. Peg: frozen hot chocolate, Mascolo models, Gretta Lou — my pal, terrific memories. Kristin M.: forever friends. Robby H.: a shake float, horseradish, Robocop, a chocolate donut, Tennis anyone? Gary T.: a new Rolls Royce, Sunken Meadow Park, the Crue, someone special. Charlie R.: "The Seamonster," a trip to Maui, a *very special* senior year, love and kisses. Sue: Mexican burritos, lots of guys, telephones, my closet, a very special sister! Mom and Dad: To the best parents ever . . . Thanks for your support, friendship, and, above all your love . . . I love you guys. Dad: I leave you my mint green Escort. Mom: my best friend . . . to the future tennis matches, vacations to Aruba, and our 'all out' wars! The best of luck to all my friends in the Class of '88!

MICHAEL ROSSELLO

KEVIN ROTH: Lacrosse; Wrestling; German Club; Ski Club; Varsity Club.
I Kevin leave George Lifetime lift ticket to Brodie, weekend with Adolf Coors, Bluto, flounder and the boys, Road Trip!, Food King, Otis, Erma, Cans, Fat farm napkin boxes, dumping contests, the beauty from the farm who took the leak, Vinnie's Pizza, Hoop games, Bronx babe, clean boxers, street signs, driver's license, Dave's underwear, 6 years of LAX practice, Pool games and Dominoes, S.C. dip and Brew, a toilet that looks like a sink, THE WHEEL, snow melting utensils, Bleiberg's pants, my brother's hockey fight, Girlfriend repellent pills, Leopard skin bikini, our first B's together, and 6 years of great friendship. John: Wahka, Wahka, Wahka, a babe on a ski trip, a babe, ABSOLUTELY!, Port Jefferson four wheel drive, fish, the surprise J.F. gave a on the boat, Lifetime lift ticket to Bald Hill, the eternal B. Well, Half of Bill's on your shirt, force puking, a date with K.C., Haug's fumundacheese, Math rankouts, Dave and Steve's underwear, your New Year's Eve chick, Greenpits, "your mother!", Thanx to Al, Thanks to G and W for everything, my boxers, THE WHEEL, Thumper with ice, DWI lesson in P.J. balancing on your boat, WHAT"?!, Aerosmith babe, George Carlin, Bluto, a Delta pledge pin, Platt's Animal House, the guy at Shea Stadium, Snowmen, Santa, John from T.B., a Saucey bean burrito, and "Damn Good" times. Mike: My car, THE WHEEL, screwdriver, what you wanted under the table, The phantom babe, Beef's X-mas dinner in a bottle, Notre Dame bikini briefs, Snow man smashing, killing Santa, Schaefer, Apogee, Mrs. Dennis, pants that don't get caught on the fence, new fence for your neighbor, buyer for the skylark, Radiator hoses, a sheepdog, wings to fly, the night at the lake, wrecking in the Fuquester, and good luck and happiness. Beef: Christmas dinner, and a new sweater, the wheel, and a great senior year. Kev: the young ones, LAX, Cornell, blue flames, a lift-ticket to Sugarbush, and Stacey's love (just kidding). Chris L.: car with roll bars and a second grader. Lori: Zerberts, hugs, onions, anatusages, peanut butter, cuddlefest, memories, apologies, forgiveness, a Jewish boyfriend, and everlasting friendship, and underlines that go on forever, you'll always be my H.S. sweetheart. *Love always* Kev. XOXO Trish: There are two types of people those who are Irish and those that wish they were. I leave you "Luck" and Frank. XO, Mom (Jen): Knitting lessons, Good housekeeping mom of the year and happiness. XO, Jen Fitz: Summers on Ave. E, KKJB, something kinky, a date with me anytime, and 5 years of great friendship. XO, Melanie: Thanx for talking to me when I was sad, you are a pal. I leave you the man of your dreams, success, happiness, whatever else you want because you deserve it, and my love. XOXO, Claudine: waterskis that fit, an unsmashed car, guinea pigs, sorry about 11th grade How about now? XOXO, Athena: Pink chucks, long talks on the phone, a pink VW, Apples with cinnamon, a friend for your hand, thanx for making me smile, you're the best. XOXO, Chris Curtis: A big smile, Happiness, and whatever else you want. You'll always be my Cupid Computer pal. You're the

cutest. XO, Scott: my BAMELY DEWELS. Dring T! Sandra: Chris and Mr. Schmidt. XO, Chris: SANDRA and a great senior year. Jeff: a new boogieboard, days in the water, JACK, Hoop games, John 3:16, Tracey's Jacket, Joley: I miss you this year. I wish you could be here. Everything else has been said before. I wish you luck and happiness. XOXOXO. To all my friends I leave thanx, good luck, happiness, and memories. LOVE KEV

STEVEN ROTH

JEFFREY ROTHSTEIN: Yearbook Photography.

MICHELLE ROTON

GARY ROVNER: Honor Society; Tennis; Outdoors Club; Ski Club; French Club
I, Gary R., leave Bruce the long talks, New Year's Eve, 1987, Zacharich, Sailing, Vinny, "Cheers," undying gratitude (or the night at Jackie B's, the nights making the lists, and so much more. To Mike, I leave more long talks, Harbor Road, all the terrible movies, Jethro Tull, and a pretty bird. To Evan, I leave 10 years of beloved friendship, memories, arguments and laughs. To Kelly, I leave a can of Redi-Whip, "Spaceballs," tickets to a Met game and a Circus, and a lot of love, respect, and memories that would sound like a Hallmark. To Jordana, I leave J.D. with a straw, Houlihan's and my summer love. To Holly, I leave 10 minutes alone with Keith Hernandez and the words to "Carrie Ann." To Nick, I leave Carvel, the Yes concert, Calculus, and a great future. To Cheryl, I leave canoeing, Kindergarten, another World Series and a great big hug. To Lynette, I leave bowling, "Moonstruck" and another great big hug. To Jill, I leave Trick-or-Treats, and a great big surprise party. To George, I leave A.P. Bio, Commander Bixler, tons of Met games with Mr. Levine, and my excuse for a golf game. To Lisa, I leave the Walk-a-Thon, that time at the beach, thousands of phone calls and a treasured friendship. To Al, I leave a $25 donation in your name to the Dukakis campaign and a ticket stub to Game 6. To Jackie B., Pam, Lori, Hope, Liz, etc., I leave July 14th, New Year's 1988, and all the laughs in between. To Ms. Gagliano, I leave my thanks, my respect, my admiration, and all my problems that you fixed. To Mr. Kopp, I leave a pitching staff, a Subway Series and Murray.

JENNIFER ROWLEY: National Honor Society; Interact; Varsity Swimming; Drama Club; Math Team; Who's Who in America H.S. Students; All-County Chorus; All-State Chorus.
I, Jennifer Rowley, leave to: Rob (my "Wunderbar" boyfriend) — cinnamon throat lozengers, fireworks I didn't get to see, my 'plastic' religious pamphlet, my "Dirty Dancing" tape, two dinners at Mamma Lombardis, ping-pong in my basement, my Rockefeller Center ice skating headband, your "Head" tennis racquet, a chef's outfit, something to control Walter, all my money, a "Good Morning" (in person), "I've had the time of my life," and — I LOVE YOU! Karen — all of my "bad" advice (if you want it!), My Fair Lady, Broadway Night and "You're the Top," good luck with Sean, free sundaes at Roy's, all of my problems, my "JENNY" bowling ball, what little common sense I have, our friendship, "I'll see ya at your wedding," and — Good Luck Next Year, I'll miss you! Christy — munchkins, "Three Rousing Rahs . . . for General Bullmoose," my attempts at twirling (HA! HA!), "pigtails," all our other memories, our friendship, and — Good Luck Next Year; Remember to Keep in Touch! Mom and Dad — thanks for all your help, and a bill for Four Years' Tuition! Everybody Else — I'd like to write to all of you individually, but I can't write THAT much, and I wouldn't know what to say, so: I'll never forget you, and I'll miss you all so much. Good Luck Next Year!

RUSSELL ROZENSKY:
I, Ross Rozenbergenskyen-steinenwitzenfeld, being slightly crazy and demented leave: To Carolyn, I leave, after graduation, 4 years paid for: food, college, and other "items"; a lifetime gift certificate for Roy Rogers; a 1969 Mustang fully restored with a license and 4 years of paid insurance; and the best CD player. To Mike — enough money to fill his gas tank for one year and to restore the new Gluck mobile. To Bud and Christine — a car with a driver and a paid night on the town. To Mr. Kershan — a year's supply of health food and one box of cookies. To Mr. Sparica, may all his classes have at least 2 people that eat in class, plus a new car so his daughter may have his. To Jackie a case of Stolies, and a new 300 ZX. To Vickie — 3 wishes for anything she wants. To Chris and Felix — a new car and a year's supply of gas. And to Mom and Dad — a hell of a lot less headaches in the future. Last but not least. To someone special — I'll tell you!

COREY RUAIS: Basketball Varsity; Tennis Varsity; Varsity Club; Badminton.

GAIL RUBINO

SUSAN RUBINO

WILLIAM RUDGE: National Honor Society; Wrestling; Track and Field; Varsity Club

SCOTT W. RUF

BRIAN RUGGIERO

TAMMY RUGOLO

REGINA RUPPEL:
I, Gina Ruppel, leave Patty Palumbo a diploma, 55¢ for breakfast and a gorgeous boyfriend. I leave you with all the good times we had with Colleen and Cindy in Patchogue. I think you're so pretty (imagine) I LOVE YOU! I leave Wendy C. one of my cheeks, and a hand in jewelry, a piece of gum. You're the best to talk to! I leave Vicky Harney a new jacket, a ride to Cheap John's and all the great disco tapes.I also leave you all the laughs we had on the bus listening to you know what? I leave Clara (Clair), all the stories about our men, the trouble we got into in Mr. P's class, the crying on the bus about Tanvere's plaid pants, the rides home with Dawn P., a new job, also our future plans that went down the drain, hopefully we will stay as close as we are. P.S. You should have won for most popular — IMAGINE!! I love ya. I leave Karen Breed, all the laughs and trips we took to Escapes. I leave you my crushed fingers in your car door and 2 sodas that you spilled on my head in the middle of the night. I leave Dawn P. and Kristie D. all my fashion tips, the times we had in 6th period, and the laughs and rank outs we had to say to Olga (Clair). I leave Colleen Cripps, the best summer we had in our lives, truth or dare, the bathroom and laundry room times, pink titties, Patchogue, the boat with Jerry, the Hamptons and all the great talks and laughs we shared. I also leave you a new car, all the walks we hiked to get home, and all flirting at the 7-11 and hurt we both went through. You're the best, I LOVE YOU. To Mom and Dad, I leave you with all my non-stop talking, a one way to J.P.A. and all the thanks in the world for putting up with me for all these years. You're the best! (Don't worry I'll be out of the house sooner than you think.) I finally leave to my sister Carrie (pretty, pettie) a headband, a teasing comb and all the strength in the world, How could you have put up with me? I still wonder. I love you, thanks for being there when I needed you.

HAL RUPRACHT
Yearbook

RENEE RUSSANO:
I, Renee Buckwheat Russano, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following: To Sharon Stimey — pinhead Bubba Jones Hanley, who I have known since 8th as my best friend I leave you: my underwear! wait there's more. The underwear that is attached to the gorgeous Chippendale men on my walls, I leave you Lake Ronkonkoma which includes memories of Caldor Shopping Center, rainbow etc.. I leave you my VCR, all my colored socks you can find, my bullet-proof bras, a year's supply of Windsong, the LILCO bill, a double mint tree, my money tree, the school lunch, all the Duracell batteries in the world, the school lunch, a "Pretty in Pink" tape, Patrick Swayze's body, a road map, my 1988 Monte Carlo, my brain, my long luxurious blond hair, a tuna fish sandwich, my toilet plunger, but most of all I leave you with the thought that no matter where we wind up in life I will never forget the times we spent as best friends and times still to come. I couldn't have made it this far without you bob! You're a *real* special person. Luv ya always, Renee. I Renee Russano being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following: To Alexandra Garcia, I leave you a lifetime supply of Bubble gum, a new nose, a gorgeous Italian guy on the bus, a lemonade stand, the 60th memorable moment, the guy you liked in ecology, sneakers for walking, and the memories as friends still to come. Luv ya, Renee. I, Renee Russano, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave my family all my love and memorable moments.

SHERRI RUSSELL

CARMINE J. RUSSO

JENNIFER RUSSO:
Spanish Club; SADD; Flaming Arrows Marching Band; Concert Choir; Drama Club.
I, Jennifer Russo, being no longer a student in Sachem North High School, leave the following times to the following people. To Robyn I leave sixteen years of a great friendship and many more to come. I also leave J and R catering, and playing lost kids in the tree house. I am very glad that we have remained best friends even though distance has kept us from being together. I'm sure our friendship will last forever. To Vicky I leave you to carry your own books. Hey hey we're the Monkees right Vicky Dolenz?? or is it Vicky Du-ar-te? To Brendan I leave all the letters that I started to write to you but somehow they never made it to the mailbox. I also leave our growing friendship. To Christine I leave you the house in Massachusetts. I also leave four years of a great friendship that I know will continue. To Becca I leave you a job at Fabric Bonanza. See you there. To the following teachers: Mr. Kropp, Mr. Sabolis, Mr. Leccese, Mrs. Reidy, and Mrs. Tortorici, I leave you with the fact that you are all great teachers and I hope your future students will realize it too. To Lee I leave a paycheck from McDonald's and "What else can go wrong?" To Donna I leave a house on the beach. To all my friends and classmates I leave you with the fulfillment of all your dreams and may your lives out of high school be as happy and healthy as those in Class of nineteen eighty eight is number one. Goodbye Sachem High. And to my family I leave all my love and I thank you for all your understanding through my school days. I also leave you a house on the beach or a sailboat in the water and lifetime full of love and understanding from me to you. And to my family and friends I love you all!

MICHAEL RUSSO: Lacrosse; Ski Club; Varsity Club.

SCOTT RUSSO

MICHAEL RUTIGLIANO

GRACE CHRISTINE RYAN

SHARON RYAN: Wind Ensemble, Outdoors Club; Spanish Club.
After 12 years of Sachem I, Sharon Ryan, am ready to say goodbye! But to everyone who helped me survive, this is for you. Rob, the best and funniest brother there is, thanks for always making me laugh! Remember: World Times, Young Ones, 80 mph — Shhh! Don't tell mom! For you: my *VET* ha, ha, ha! IHEEEYYY!!! Karen: (Garfield) for you, 12 years of memories: car rides, BK, hair spray, Larry Mullen, Jr., messy rooms, and one day sales. Thanks for interior decorating my car! Remember, when things are gloomy, BAGEL DEN has a new sign! Note: set your alarm clock for — earlier than 12:00. Chris: We made it! Now where do we go from here?! Remember: La Salle, B-11, Great Adventure, Jerry Lewis, and the Summer of '86. For you: A MAP! Chances are, if you're lost, so am I! Thanks for making me appear to be a mathematical genius. Don't forget: Cosich with sunglasses! You're a great friend. Rick(y), the best cousin in the world, thanks for always being there! Remember: merry-go-rounds and badminton games! I still have scars. Only kidding! Alison: (a person who has the great gift of ranking out everybody and everything) Carvel, Frankel's, what next! Remember: the Cavel Ghost and the Carvel Creep (James). For you: wanted ads, and a lifetime supply of ice cream and towels! Jen: Thanks for recovering me from tables. Remember: Mexican hat dances and Irish jigs. Chris: Fern, BB, Lucy, Peppermint Patty and the Young Ones. If it wasn't for you I would have went crazy in SWE. Today's color is red. I'll miss that third period rank sessions. "Well, isn't that typical!" Ojas, after us Europe will never be the same! Remember, the first cute British guy we see, we bring him home as a souvenir! John: you are the hardest one to write to. For you: a medal of courage for getting in the car with me, and parties. Thanks for cooking dinner and being my "victim" in the hypnosis project. I'll miss you.

THERESA RYAN:
Gymnastics; Ski Club; Track.
I, Theresa Ryan, leave: My parents: endless love and appreciation for all their love and support throughout the years. I love you both. Sheryl Rogers: (Midnight) "Your lips move, but I cannot hear what you're saying," "Grass," "A is for . . ." 2 AM outings to Georges. A scarred hand, a new sister. (Blackstar) Tricia Mush: "Did you ever . . ." fights with Spitali and Vicki, 4 AM trip to Joe's, winter parties, Dawn's house, Kim Shute: a "trip" to the mall, Steinback elevators, Cenelle parties, first period math, the Junior Banquet, Nodoz, and Lenny's cousin. Shawn Kelly: a ticket to New York, a "Heaven" remembered — (Peaches) XOXO. Jenifer Paolella — "The Best of Both Worlds," Whitman's, $15 checks, "Twesty," our gymnastic "family." Nelson Gordillo: a trip to Washington, "That's nice." Avis rent-a-car, dinner breaks, "Pao-Lopez talks," "Coco-Lopez." Christopher Aug. I leave to you all my love and many "wonderful" memories. Remember ice skating, trips to the city, the Chevette, the accident, the Pinto, camping, concerts, and "what have you," "Hello," "mon teri" and much more. These past two years with you have been the greatest. I know we'll share many more. We have soo much to look forward to, Baby. Thank you for always being there for me when I needed you. I will always love you!!! "Ditto," "You are loved!" — (T) XOXOXO Dawn Melcher: to my best friend ever I leave: "the four footer," Mrs. Finegan, Mr. Z's, woodward, a sixth grade quarrel, "Tweety," the chockle, Avenue D, New Year's Eve (8th grade), win A, 262, scarred knees, Baret Beach, the pines, Jim the lifeguard, "Mary," Mrs. Rice, Mrs. Chamberlain, Regents, "Under the Bridge," "Our spot in the woods," "I'll meet ya in the middle," a scarred stomach, my diary, Christine, yearbook pictures, K.F., a second family, another party, a diamond nameplate, a Mustang, my unicorns, Chicken Connection, Rich, a counseling job, Summer of '84, '85, '86, '87, lots of money, a good job, happiness, a Christmas present, $10, long hair, "The Obstacle," the basketball pole, the tennis court fence, the park, my brother Jimmy, Limited Express, a Hard Rock Cafe jacket and everlasting friendship. Dawn, I could go on forever with our memories (good and bad), but you know that. The bottom line is for ten years "for better or for worse" we did it together, a "good an evil" combination which balanced out well. Oh yeah, "Dfs Jb ufef coxiv?" You are special and dear to me, I'll never meet a better person, I'll always love you, "Til death do we part!" XOXO Samantha "I love you baby," you are the greatest. I look forward to meeting you and watching you grow. XOXO

SHAKEB SAID

LENNY SALADINO:
Good Friends — Good Friends are people whom you can trust, have good times with and most of all share with. This one goes out to Tom Felton, Marcus Ramereze, Marc Ruggerio and Dug Carter. Thank you all so very much for being there when I needed you. I'll do the same for you. Your friend always, Lenny Saladino.

RAY SALADINO: Varsity Soccer; Varsity Football.

LISA SALAMONE:
I, Lisa, leave my one and only lover and best friend, Adam all my love, and a lifetime of workouts. Thanks for coming into my life and lighting up every moment. As I've said many times before, and mean it more and more, I love you. To Brian Kevin, I leave a kiss from La La. Paul Nicholas I leave a great big hug, and Mom, thanks for being my friend as well as Mother. Michelle I leave you: Chris in his birthday suit, forever. And to all my buddies from the eleventh grade summer of '87, that was the best "party summer." I'll always remember how we would have killed for rides to those parties.

ANTHONY SALERNO

SCOTT SALIANI:
Computer Graphics Club.

DAWN SALIBA: Spring Track 9-10; Winter Track 9.
I Dawn Saliba leave: Dave — Thanks for listening. Steph Cardillo — Caramels, my thanks, Army stationery. Peter P. — Thank you for listening. Judy W. — A flat in SOHO. Doug Michael — My love, pizza dough. Susan R. — turtlenecks, cover-up. My family — patience if it wasn't for you guys, I wouldn't have graduated. Thankful for: vacations, lunch, friends. Good-bye to all my friends, an especially this *school*. thank you, sincerely, Dawn S.

EILEEN SALICE

LEE SALICE: Motorcycle Mechanic.

DANIELLE SALINO

VICTORIA ANN SALVI:
BOCES

NICK SALVITTI:
Marching Band; Swimming; Stage Band.
Kristen Dargis — Thanks for everything, you are a very special friend, nothing will ever tear us apart. Don't ever forget all our little trips to here, there, and everywhere. Remember . . . There's a candle in the wind and no matter how hard the wind blows it will never go out. Your best bud, Nick. To all M.B. seniors — Here she comes now singing MONY MONY . . . Hey get — get —. I say Yeah . . . Yeah . . . Yeah . . . Yeah — you. Thanks for letting me lead you into battle, Nick Salvitti. Tasso and Keith — you two are the best buys in the whole gosh darn world. Thanks for being there, we had fun at everything we did. Boy those were some coolers hey Tass. Nick, Dawn Saliba — Go home Dawn, why don't you pick up your phone. Josaphine (my little sister) Whenever I needed someone to talk to, you were there Whenever I needed you help, you were there, you better keep in touch. I'm going to miss you when I'm *out there*. — Love your Bro. Michelle Pericon — Dirty Dancing and A&P are #1 — Nick Christina P. — I've thanked a lot of people but it's you I have to thank the most. You taught me all about love and I want you to know after all the fights in year 12 I still and always will have a certain love for you — Nick. Debbie in Lifesaving — stop giving me the finger.

DARI SAMAREL:
President S.O.; Treasurer Class Gov't. — 10, 11; President Criminal Justice Club; Member of Human Relations Club.
I, Dari Samarel, being of sound mind and body leave many strange people many strange things. Class of '88 — thanks for a great senior year. Mr. Varajao — 7th period lunch, an elf, a

personal essay. Mr. Posner's criticism, memories. Mr. Leogrande — 5 burps, not 3 — I'll even give you a ride once a week. Mr. Lorinez — Jes, Criminal Justice Club, I went to the wrong house. Thank you very much, my buddy. Mr. Schmidt — 1st period, pull your ear, high sideburns, me and Pings arguing, great memories. Mr. Cangero — Sin of 30 is ½, a baby girl, great memories. Mr. Posner — A 500 page research paper, talks as we walk, Sweet Pain, 3rd period, Thanks for everything. Mr. Paquette — Talks at dances, the school store a field trip I can't go on, my daddy, you're definitely one to remember. Mr. Kane — Adam in the closet, 7 democratic candidates I know so well, lamb chops, 4th period memories. Ms. Todaro — absences, excuses, stupid — oops — I mean WONDERFUL games, memories. Mr. Nicoscia — A physics book, the deal, a roof, a garage, hitch-hiking trips, blow your nose, shut up, Harry, many memories. Mr. MacDonell — Labs, money for this will, labs, stairs to run up and down, and more labs. Mr. Ruck — a successful pep rally, a walk-out, a great senior year, a beautiful recommendation letter, Thank you. Mr. Heslin — Challenges we never turned down, Richelle's Recovery Rally, the first pep rally ever, well endowed Elvira, crying on your shoulder, no more aggravation, much thanks, you're the best — I love you. Student Government — Juice's imagination, hard work, fun, a sigh of relief. Alex — Santa stuffing, memories. Lobby Crew — memories to treasure. Ivy — sunshine, nymph, 3rd period, friendship. Lisa — Triple N's, Putty for an itty bitty fee, interrupted night, accident, special memories. Tersa — A whole lot of PINGA. Julie — new friendship. Roy — A car that won't start, school tacos, want some?, girl from Lunch, night to chill, great memories, my love. Curt — Matches, ripped paper, soft white school, your bugged laugh, new friendship, lunch memories. Nat — dances, making posters, banquet, lipstick, "Don't go," grandma kisses, OY, I'm Sorry, great memories. Richelle — Running people over, night in Nelson's room, "Stuck on you," oily hair, backspins, street justice, the first time I slept over, Kayak sticks, sneaking out, Hillcrest, 7 chicken cutlets, 2002, April 10, 1987, you walking again, a never ending friendship, I LOVE YOU. Melanie — Sunflower seeds, Pepsi, bullet boat, India, triple N's, Puppy Dog Wrinkles, Imagine, Corniche, cabeza de melon, trouble, call your mother, Thumpkin, Tinker bell, stomach cramps, toes buggin out, Chinese, convicterican, can of Lysol, blow me through the wall, girlie girls, 8½ 10" wide, 12:05 out window, cake in face, ketchup, Rosie, dashbond, Ecstasy, Together through thick and thin, I Love You Tyrone — the lake, water fights, a putt-putt car, excuses, long talks, wake-up calls, my brother walking in, treasured memories. Egghead — Fist time, first night, trying to make me walk home, hospital grounds, wet willies, pinching, sneaking, Ecstasy, Secret Lovers, March 1st. Thank you, I'll never forget — I LOVE YOU. P.S. NICE SAVE. Donna — blackness, jump out and ribbit at the light on Suffolk, Leftart, Octavitart, message in a bottle, Mr. P., bear claws, Rec., Watch you Mean?, Big Ben, Mary, Run, collect call from Scott, getting knocked off the Lifeguard chair, the but Possey, shark skin pants, Egghead, Elton, Miss. Hyaway, Charity, drunk at Electrics, Lefty, Scott, Riverhead, groovy pictures, Stick, Italian Princess, zooted, me nah, Two finger Tom, green dart, Rebel steering wheel, water fights, rooster, save it for the barber, no dice, my back is strong, wake up sleepyhead, can of corn, cold pineapples, Sunday morning breakfast, a car in Kentucky Fried without keys, Dutch boy, hospital grounds, purchasing, driving to Queens and ending up in Commack, Flintstone holes, good times, bad times, being there for each other, "Tink of the Times," "Who's holding Donna now," "Running." My best friend, Forever Friends — I LOVE YOU, SCHNUCKLE. My Family — holidays, being together, happiness, all my love. Zeke — GTO, Speaks, scooping babes, hose beastie, rides on Sundays, secrets, memories, I Love You. Mom an Dad — treasured memories, sticking together, support, gratefulness, tears, laughs, thanks to the BEST parents in the world, all my love forever, I love you both. Grandma and Grandpa — thanks for always being there, You're the BEST I Love You.

MIGDALIA SANCHEZ: Track; Chamber Orchestra; Spanish Club.

PAULETTE SANCHEZ: I, Paulette Sanchez, leave the following to some very special people: Lisa — "Don't hit the curb," M&M's and brownies, long talks, sad times, memories and a great friendship — I Love Ya. Pat — "The Time of my Life," "Is this Love," TeeV and all our movies, Kenny's house, long midnight talks, special friendship, forgiving stupid fights, and a promising future. I Love You. Michelle and Maureen — The rank on Rob, 4th period lunch, the ride to Burger King and a great graduation. Bobby — Good and Bad times fun fights (11th grade lunchroom), my car and a close friendship. Tricia, Maria and Renee — Working at W.P., especially the rides to and from, and the rank-out session in Maria's kitchen, Friends forever. Kim, Tony, Willi, and the Gang — Heavy partying, good times, worrying moments and weird friendships — Kim, "you're a good friend." Linda — Blush Brush, long talks, walk to the deli, 11th grade Social Studies, our trip around the world and a great friendship.

RICHARD SANSEVERA: Ski Club.

CELESTE SANTANGELO: Arrowettes; Honor Society. I, Celeste Santangelo , leave Marguerit The summery, Hawaii, Mel's Marbles, Lonnie Lanukie, closing elevator doors, hair spray, maximum, pleasure domes, Dong and Marlene, curbless streets pictures of the Honolulu Zoo, synchronized swimming, binoculars, Affenutz, Gary and iced tea trips, waiting in the driveway, 5 musketeers, Mary's Grave, chicken cutlets, beverages, ABC, Tina's frizzy bun, tutus grins shut, unsavory characters, Noreen — the donger, AHCHOOO, Hanx and Franz, bagel bites, perfect drum lessons, shaving cream and orange juice at Stony Brook, nights at the end, a stop on the way home from Miss C's, perfect air temperature in the car, the perfect man (?!?), Pizza Hut and my spandex, a call to the cops, nuts on the side, Gilbert Godfried — No!, what are we talking about a PARTY! All our talks about you know who and everything, You're a great musket — I Love Ya! The Arrowettes: thanks for the best times of my life — Southampton, roaches, scope it out, manhunt, water fights, toilet paper, AAASM, water buckets, heat miser, you be illin', competitions, Lenny, Swan Lake, and for all the great times this year. I love you guys, you are the best! Lisa V.: mom's coming, Dad's coming, MEN, a bathtub full of coolers, all our great nights, Tokyo Joes, partners in crime, the dumpster, scavenger hunt, your party wagon mobile, Tracy: A trinere tape, a yellow rain hat, Hofstra, Tania and Lisa: some black dog, Zep, Whitesnake, batteries, bus rides, and ballet, Tammy: Hi my name is Dennis, a call to the cops, tissues for the movies, wanna buy a duck, the wedgie, thanks for always being there, remember only 12 oz. Boco: Lonnie in the nu-nu, a date at Roy's espresso with a lemon twist, ZING, a license, a night with the Arrowettes, for 7 years, carrot chunks, Kim: Animal Anderson, thanks for being the great friend you've been, remember all our talks about you know what and you know who! peace be with you! HA! Love ya! I LISA: foil, mood man, I'm losin' it, Big Ben, Parliament, Ernie and Bert, Ed McMahon, my three Sons shoes, all forms of wink . . . really makes your day . . . P.U. that stinks, Ed Grimley, onions, fugues, Robin Leach and I don't know why, well isn't that special. Scott and Kevin: the village, Dabamily Dewels, 'Dring I', and air fresheners. Theresa: too many times even to remember, U2 concert, Brian Setzer, 9th and 11th grade homecomings, Intrepid, the guys from Jersey, mesh, OP, your blondes, my Italians, Mr. Boyle, all our men, all our talks, all our talks about all our men, thanks for being such a great friend. Vito: All the good times you've brought since 9th grade, nights on the porch, when you rode your bikes, reminiscing about the Brady Bunch, then night we all got scared, don't make a mess with the powder, Spagnoli, Friendly's hill, cornschwaggers, slockage, walk in the shadows, Turbo Lover, March 27th, muscles, Hanz and Franz, reversible bedspreads, Denny's "Tent," ASP campaign, we are here to pump you up, my pucher face, a ripped compartment thing in the car, the diary that I want to read, congratulations to all the players, we've been through so much since we've known each other; both good and bad I'm glad you've always been there. Dina: tea, no lunch at Roy's, thanks for being the best captain I've had I Love ya. Karen: LEO tour shirts, our singing contracts, a napkin for your shirt, a sliding bow, Lenny, Vaseline, saltines. I Love ya. Melissa: an ACCIDENT free life, a signal light, Lenny, the accident with Lisa in Tri-County, gas, I love ya.

PATRICK SANTOLI

CHRISTIME SANTONASTASIO

MAYUMI SASAKI: National Honor Society, Foreign Language Honor Society; Sachem Chamber Orchestra; French Club; All-County Orchestra; Long Island String Orchestra. I, Mayumi Sasaki, leave the following things for the following people: To Dina I leave Gene, the cows in the pasture, a cup of tay, Geeky, Lucky, the vla, moo crossing, my brother, Pokey, Melba! $1.25, the rag. To Chrissy I leave Mr. Bill, Melba!, Greensleeves, the rag, summer of '87, the last chamber concert, the sean, the newts. To Jenaide I leave 15 page notes, Gumby, the bus ride home from All-County, Ocean City, green scrambled eggs. To Jason I leave sushi, the code of silence. To Pat I leave Eliza Dolittle, Bumper, the train station, the park, Rosh Hashana weekend, potato chips, my calculus homework. To Storm I leave AK Centerfiro, Garfield, my transformers. To Matt I leave All-State, Christmas Eve, an earring, Momma Lombardi's, the lake. To him I leave Ocean City, year of '86-'87. To Ralph (Rolph) I leave a head of lettuce, Ouija board. To Eric I leave the force, Transformers: the movie, John, Banana's Sweet sixteen, you're one of the greatest brothers anyone can have. To Jenro I leave Diet Apple Coke, Vinny and J.J.

RICHELLE SASZ: Vice President; Cheerleader. I Richelle leave mom and dad putting up with me, always helping, I'm really sorry for what I put you through. The accident was the hardest thing I ever had to deal with and I took it out on the one's I love most. But no matter what I did you always forgave me. I Love you both so much. I Richelle leave my sisters all the talks, laughs, cries, the get that off I'm wearing that, the three extra moms I know I will always have and all my love. I Richelle Leave Sal: Sal talk, Huba Juba, get a job, cheeseburger, double cheeseburger, road pizza, Ivan Putski, Bus, Fluba, Juge, Sal-raps, night you stalked us with the knife at Dom's, friends forever. I Richelle leave Bobby: Sal imitations, all the parties, mom talk, movies, shamavan, night at Andy Moss's house, night at Smith's Point "Where were you?", nights in the Lebaron where your line was always "Taylor do you want to walk?", The headache, Pictionary, your cute dancing (save one), and our friendship forever. I Richelle leave Buckwheat: scissors for the gum, the night lights went on and you got a surprise and so did everyone else, all the times I've talked to you while I was busy, all nights you watched and didn't tell, night you couldn't make it to the bathroom and hit someone unexpectedly, "Miller Place Beach," July 4th, all get togethers, night at Dom's where you sang old McDonald and next day read the sign on Derek's door, Said are you getting enough? and most of all our friendship forever. I Richelle leave Cathy memories in Maryland, the secrets, roses, dinners, talks, laughs, are your pants inside out?, when someone saw you squat at victory, fights, crazy things we did, the partying and our friendship forever. I Richelle leave Dari: all memories of the rink, "stuck on you," poster on Nelson's wall that we never go to, the closet, the stand position or should I say dance, the durags, the 6th grade "NO," a bottle of SC, laughs, cries, first time you slept over, April 10th, there's not enough words to explain what our friendship means to me. I Richelle leave Dave: all last minute going out with guy plans, shanavan, night you drank a girl under the table or should I say over the bowl, nights at Hess, movie Top Gun, and St. Elmo's Fire, and our friendship forever. I Richelle leave Denise: memories at the tree, Corniche, talks, cries, laughs, good times, bad times, me in the bathtub telling your mom I fell in the mud, taco bell, tomato on my forehead, and most of all eight years of our friendship and many more. I Richelle leave Angela: the unforgettable weekend at Dom's when you sang old McDonald in Derek's room, our secrets about that night, 3 shotguns, the movies, bathroom in sink, rampage, being clumsy, laughs, cries, memories, and friendship forever. I Richelle leave Lisa all good times, laughs, cries, memories, all the little accidents, the clipper and friendship forever. I Richelle leave Joanne: the word Westbury, night you met the waterfall, all the parties, you always falling, late bicycle rides, night we watched the sunset on my fifteenth birthday, sneaking in and out, Rum Runners, Mazarzn, Salty Dog, Christophers, Fake proof, talks, secrets, laughs, cries and our friendship forever. I Richelle leave Marlana: nights at Corniche, your cousin, getting wasted, you changing me, taking it off while leaving the bathroom, sleeping at my house, coming in at dawn, words can't explain the friendship we've developed. Best wishes with John, I love you both. I — Richelle leave JR: walks to the tree already wasted, Grandma went to the supermarket game, food fights at your house, fights over Lance, brown quarterbys, running from cops, "Vick wants you," Hot dog that your mom found, 50 states song and friendship forever. I Richelle leave wimpy: night we met the python, one, two, three, go, Dave at my house with the pillow, your dry heaves at Robins, unforgettable weekend at Dom's, all the nights in Shanavan, running out of gas, Astro Van, playing Biz Buz with weeny socks, window broke, 7-11, dumpster squat, Volvo with no heat, whimpie and nerdy days, all the great memories and our friendship forever. I Richelle leave Sharon: we saw you in the blue Nova, the feast afterwards at my house, funnels, lots of new beer games, and our friendship forever. I Richelle leave Sharyn: an unforgettable cruise, worry wart, talks, running noses you didn't have to go to the bathroom, seductive eyes and our friendship forever. I Richelle leave Robin: an unforgettable cruise, Senior Banquet, Elevator, Bathroom, all the laughs, talks, your unforgettable toga party and our friendship forever. I Richelle leave Chrissy: an unforgettable cruise, all giggling fits, turgreen, flapper, my Florida souvenir that you shared with me, nights we had five things to do, picking the best, standing people up, the city, it has a laxative effect, Ham and turkey, Bandages on foreheads, talks, laughs, cries, and our friendship forever. I Richelle leave Dom: "There's something about you," unforgettable weekend at your house and Keith's, May 24th, night I lost my gold bracelet and Gucci watch, when Jen and I got caught "breaking in" your house, all the laughs, cries, bets we had on Math, late nights, sneaking in, sneaking out, games of Biz Buz only with different rules, long talks, opening up, nights in hospital, falling off the bed and just all the unforgettable memories that we both will always remember and the special bond that will keep our friendship forever. I Richelle leave Heath: The Date June 16th and our friendship forever.

JULIE BETH SATTLER: I Julie leave . . . my Mom and Dad — You are the greatest parents in the world! Thank you so much for just being who you are. I'm proud to have you as my parents. Thank you for making my childhood happy and my future promising. Thanks for putting up with me because sometimes I'll admit I'm a pain to live with but you gave me my own space to grow up, even when it was hard to let go you did. I love you both so very much. Paul — my brother, my fashion consultant, my chauffeur, my psychologist and my best friend. Yes I'll have to learn to live with being SLATER'S little sister. I love you. Scott — My oldest brother, pharmacist. I wish you the best in life, god you deserve it! I love you. Robyn — A sniff, how's my nose? Special x with Craig, wow Nellie, wanna go for a cruise?? Can't be late! You are a sweet person and one of my special friends, I love you. Barrie — I leave you a board and a trip at Neptunes, football and basketball games. Hanging out, Victory, the beach, sleep overs. You are a very special friend, we will always be close. I love you. Hope — Friends since 1. I'll teach you to dance if you teach me to catch a ball, rides to school, sunbathing, remember we are cousins. I love you. Lisa B. — I leave you our childhood. I still haven't found a dinosaur. You're the funniest. I love you. Christina — Friends since 9th, walks to B.K.'s and the Kohns, dancing in the kitchen, you're a nut! Don't ask for my advice, you never take it anyway, I love you. Lisa F. — Giggles, radio city, N.Y.'s eve, Billy Joel concert, I'm still here for you. Vicki — If it's meant to be it will. 5th per. lunch, you're shorter than me, thanx for being there I'll never forget you. You understand! I love you. Mike Yarusso — 10th grade, thank you you made me smile, Mother superior! I'm happy about you and Michelle don't screw it up! Joan Fallice — Glad we are friends you're a sweetie, I love you Sandra Parriti — Tell it to my Heart! Dancing, kiss my . . . You're a rip and a wussy too. Cathi — The squirrel, I almost got us killed, your sweet 16, you're a special friend. Chris Lamendola — Lemonhead, you shut up! James Sciulli — I live to annoy you, No I don't ever shut up! Kristin — 12th grade lunch, long convos, Bagels? I'm glad we became friends! I love you. Wendy — Kiss my . . . Sit back! OH NO, Dancing, Sr. Banquet, Fairfield and parties. I may talk a lot but god you're loud. I'm glad you are my special friend. Love ya. Krissy — "Murph" Stick with me your parents will thank me, Gym, the lock, my clothes, Piggy across a muddy field, I can drive, college career day, good lunch? I love you. Michele — Well hellooo get outta my way . . . Well that's just real nice, honk then a finger (it made 2 yr. Bks.) Gotta headache, need an aspirin? Getting on your nerves. Infatuation ya ya ya . . . hello, wussy. Summer of '87 Neptunes, Madonna concert, standing in line for Bon Jovi tickets summer of "88" I'll drive! My driving! OH NO, well fine, kiss my . . . You know what I mean? I'm just curious? my little stores X-mas spectacular, need directions, shopping, not not us, shopping for our boyfriends, wild and crazy times, long convos, half asleep, good morning, I'm forever your problem solver whenever you feel you need one. It takes a long time to find a real friend and that's you Michelle. Thanx for always understanding and accepting you are the best friend I could ever have. I

love you, AT&T is going to love our phone bills! Dawn — I leave you many funny memories in Mr. V's class, I laugh when I get nervous. I talked and you yes'd me, gym, me running around in my underwear. 1st time we hung out Smith west game, I got you lost, your disco on wheels, Neptunes and a tan, my tap dancing, Salty dog, Mingles, Christophers, every party including all yours, I'm just curious? All my little stories, Bon Jovi tickets, our adventure, Madonna, X-mas spectacular, All the guys and the gossip, (thanks for introducing me to Craig) Your laugh, the red light, the cop, I totally cracked up, No I'm not drunk, it's natural, OH NO ya know? Well, that's just real nice, Oh kiss my . . . I am the one and only wussy, you are my best friend and I'll smile when I look back at H.S. and remember all the crazy things we did together. We started out as great friends, never forget the way we laugh and all the fun that's ahead, like my driving, 5x to pass, I love you you're my bestest friend. Dawn and Michelle — It'll always be the three of us and all our friends. You are the Greatest friends in the world I love you both. Craig — I leave you all of our love, happiness, special times and all of me, never forget July 24th we talked until daylight, the 25th when it all really started 8/1/87 officially, All of the movies, our long, long talks, thank you for the roses twice you were the 1st to ever give me flowers, your birthday, mine you made it special thank you again, the nights at each other's houses, when I would babble your ear off and fall asleep, hand over my mouth, gee thanks. X-mas at your Aunt's, skiing, thank you for taking me. New Year's eve, I'm glad that I was there with you. Jan 17 a day I will never ever forget, you left for college and it broke my heart, the day was very special in so many unbelievable ways, I missed you so much, big telephone calls, You made my summer so perfect (dirty dancing), I love you so much, I wish that I could make the hurt go away, just know that I'm here for you always and forever, you are more than just my boyfriend you are and always will be my best friend. I'll always smile when I look back at H.S. because you were there to make everything perfect, I leave us both together a never ending relationship and more love happiness, and laughter in the future. I LOVE YOU CRAIG FOREVER AND ALWAYS!

THERSA SAVINO: Honor Society; Foreign Language Honor Society; French Club; Italian Club.

CHRISTIANO SAVONA

JOHN SCARAMUACH: Soccer.

WILLIAM SCARFOGLIERO

PHILIP SCARGLATO: Freshman Soccer.

CINDY SCHAARSCHMIDT: Soccer; Softball; Concert Choir; Concert Band; Drama Club; Rock Club.

LAUREN SCHAFFER

LORETTA SCHEL: Ski Club.
I Loretta Schel leave my very best friend Michelle Zabarra all of our memories together, sneaking out, bicycle rides, ditches, down the block, the most important guys to us J. and V., ski trips, "bugging out," parents, going away, driver's ed., the beach, Neptunes, "not enough time, not enough MONEY," city trips, weirdos on the train, can't forget E.J.E. boys, shopping, sleepovers, long talks, very long talks, Carringtons, Mingles, Images, The bracelet, your 17th birthday, our porches, UNO, the Juke, the banana boat, homecoming of '87, ski bowl, jogging (we tried), 231, the unforgettable weekend with Jen Reily, Rowing at Southhaven, 4 wheeling, spying, Golden Wok, returning tea pots, car accidents, (Mary Ellen can't drive), ashtrays, fatal attraction, picketing, McDonald's, that always cheered me up, answering machines, Reliance, Marlboro lights 100's box, wheelbarrows, Moma Lombardies, Wildberry wine coolers and Peach schnappes, and all the 10 years of memories together, thanks for always being there for me through the good times and the tears, I love you, our friendship will last forever. P.S., MICHELLE SENIORS PARTY! I Loretta Schel leave my very good friends Angela Governale and Lisa Candia, parties, the beach, Neptunes, Images, pink underwear, moonin guys on the road, banqueta, homecoming of '87, eggs, and all the good times we have had. Angela I also leave you the mafia man, food fights, and the night I hogged the back seat on the way home from Images, you guys are the greatest. I Loretta Schel leave Christina Cartuccio all the guidos in the world, Mike's, a faster car, your sweet sixteen party, and all the rest of our memories. You're a great friend. I Loretta Schel leave Janice Whitney (Big-Un) a ham and cheese with ketchup salt and pepper, hot chocolate, and a bag of munchos, all the hair spray in the world, my snort and the homecoming of '87 you're the greatest, (Lit-Un). I Loretta Schel leave Jeanine Falco all the memories of Mrs. Silverstein's class, the smoke-outs on the boardwalk, "go to Burger King" all your advice, 3rd period lunch, all the talks we would have, you're really special to me. I Loretta Schel leave Bobby Perry 2 strikes, a nature walk on the boardwalk at Smith's point, a great day at the beach, a day at Port Jefferson and a lot of Fun memories. I Loretta Schel leave my mom and dad all my love, thanks for putting up with me.

NICHOLAS SCHIANO

MARC SCHIFFMAN: Jazz Band; French Club; WSHR.

FRANK SCHILLACI

MARIA SCHIMMENTI:
I Maria leave my boyfriend, John all the love in my heart, success and happiness, I love you always and forever. I Maria leave Linda all our talks, all the guys you can handle, and that "one crazy night" Thanks for always being there for me you're a great friend! I Maria leave Kimberly, Perry, have fun and enjoy, remember all the good times at the video store, I love ya. I Maria leave Laura all those times I asked you to pick out something for me to wear, all our talks about guys, and my brother (ha ha) and most of all our friendship, Love ya like a real sis, I Maria leave my Parents all the times you had to put up with me. Thanks for giving me all your help, supportiveness, and love. I finally made it through High School.

THOMAS SCLENK

MICHAEL SCHNEIDER

ALICE SCHORTEMEYER:
We, Alice, Serena, and Vikki, leave Mrs. Kreuder these words: You made math this year seem easier (even if it was easy math). You're the coolest teacher — stay that way! P.S. Will we get extra credit for this?

KERRIE SCHRYVER:
To all my friends in the Sachem Class of 1988 — Thank you all for making my high school years so great. And thanks for being there for me when I needed you. To Jacqui — Well, here we are, we have been friends for a long time. To you I leave my record and tape collection, a completed car tape, a dance with Michael Hutchence and all the happiness life could bring you. Donna — we've been through good times and bad. Thank you for remaining my friend through them both. To you I leave a carton of candy cigarettes, a lifetime supply of chip and dale calendars and everything you wish for in life. Scott — I leave you a new truck and a dream date with T.O. Thank you for talking to me when the others wouldn't. I never got to tell you how much I appreciated it. George — Row! To you I leave a fully equipped chemistry set. Complete with beak. I hope you and Debbie are happy for a long time to come. Tucan Holl lives! Ronnie — I leave you a year's supply of scotch tape and happiness with whatever you choose to do with your life. Don't be a stranger. Dave S. — Stud, to me you'll always be baio y feo. Don't ever change. Kirk — I leave you a giant size can of fosters. That sums it all up. Steve H. — I leave you a supply of bananas and all the good things life can bring. Love ya. John V. — To you I leave a crate of twinkies. See ya in school! Alex N. — You probably know what I'm going to write here! (Bar None) To my parents — Thank you so much for putting up with me all these years and not sending me off to some boarding school in Siberia. I hope someday I can repay you for everything. To my twin bro. — Mikey, even though I haven't known you as long as my other friends, I feel like you are just as close. I'm sorry for all the commotion I have caused and I wish I could return the feeling, that you have or had for me. You're the best slim! To my sister Kimmy — I leave you with U2 tickets and the boyfriend of your dreams. Thank you so much for listening to me babble. I love you. Laura D. — I leave you some powder to bake on the phone and your very own rug flea.

ANDREW SCHULE: Golf.
I Andy leave Gina my love. I leave Gina Javits Center, Sayville beach, Smith's Point, me feet to rub, Lake Ronkonkoma, March 23, 1987, the best day of my life. I Andy leave Gina all the good times we've had, I love you! I Andy leave Stepanie — "Woodie," and camping with fluffy and Tim! I leave Stephanie "calm down," and an apology for all I've put you through. I Andy leave Tim and Matt, Saville Beach and Mary's grave on a Friday night. Smoking "stogies." I leave Tim "car shopping" I Andy leave my mom and dad Thanks for all the times that you put up with my screwing around. I love you guys. I Andy leave Mr. and Mrs. Coppola and Dominick thanks for dinner and "YABO" and Christmas 1987 and all the toys, and emerald society. I Andy leave Mrs. Carmon the colorful dresses you wear. I Andy leave Scott "Pathmark" Ping-Pong, and winter golf at 10, sneaking on the course and Okemo, last year and how we conquered the double diamond.

RICHARD SCHULTHEIS

INGRID SCHWARZ

STEVEN SCHWEFEL:
Student Government; Interact Club; Outdoors Club; Zenith Club; Yorker Club.
I, Steven Schwefel, being of somewhat sound mind and body, bequeath to my friends some very memorable things we have shared. To Scott Natt, whom I have had as a friend since fifth grade, I leave to you: our sixth grade graduation party (and graduation chicken), Turbo Mama (Andrew), a paying job, our weekly basketball games, M.A.L., Mr. Marter's 10th grade chemistry class, and a college acceptance in on time. To Dan Leccesse, I leave you: a published poem in Dimensions, Mr. Durfrin's Pre-Cal class, a certain memorable vacation at Taminent, Grover, and a van in McDonald's parking lot. To Shara Newman, I leave to you: Mr. Marter's 10th grade chemistry class, a steady job (other than Gantos), a college acceptance, and a smaller car with less problems. To my buddy Karen Brevoort (Karrenn-ba), I leave you: Dr. Lombardi's Economics class, a class ring, "Erba Derba," a new boyfriend, a normal job, and my best wishes to your dad. To Ojas Tamhane, I leave you: our talking sessions on the phone, a night at Raintree, and two B1,T's at Friendly's. To Miss Kirsten Dargis, I leave you: a normal haircut and a scarf to strangle you with. To all these people, you've meant a lot to me so, thanks for memories and always keep in touch.

JUSTIN SCHWEIGER

ELAINE MARIE SCIARA: Honor Society; Spanish Honor Society; Interact Club; Spanish Club; Class of '88.
I, Elaine Sciara, leave my buddies of Sachem High School the following: to my brother Salvatore I leave the keys to the house, an empty bathroom, your hidden progress reports, and an alarm clock. To Deanna I leave our eternal friendship, our trips to the mall, movies, the beach, the sun, laughter, a shoulder to cry on, the ability to judge right and wrong, a haircut and short skirts. To Alisa I leave a bucket of water to put out all your cigarettes, and nine more days to be absent. To Doris I leave a note and memories of lunch on the hill top at South. To Kristin I leave a life supply of Peaches, my Perspectivas, and every poster ever made of Sting. To Maria, I leave pages of poetry, lots of laughs, and gas money, for all the times you took me home when I needed to ride. To Christine I leave lots of smiles, my ability to take Spanish dictations, and good Calculus grades. To Mark I leave my timed writings and sarcasm in typing class. To Christine I leave a wardrobe of Liz Wear. To Irene I leave the hope that she reaches all your goals in life and gets all that she deserves and worked so hard for. I leave you our hour long phone calls and our lunch time talks. I leave you the ideal man (tall, dark and Chinese) and a life preserver so if you ever find yourself drowning in a swimming pool of troubles and anxiety you can save yourself. To my sister Bernadette I leave the holes in my sweaters (since they are yours anyway) a clean room, my small bank account, all my clothes, a life supply of hair spray, the telephone, and a ski trip. I leave you wishes for happiness and strength to endure life's hardships. To Adam I leave an infinite number of "Hellos" To Jim I'm giving you back the food drive and an abridged edition of *Crime and Punishment*. to all the above mentioned I leave my love and friendship and a happy ending. To all my teachers I leave my gratitude in helping me prepare for my journey in life.

MICHAEL S. SCICUTELLA

ANTHONY SCIOLI:
Spring Track; Winter Track; X-Country; Varsity Club.
I Tony leave . . . Gayle — chats, evening talks, sprite, a guy which was forgotten, a bad right leg that is now a bad left leg . . . Dean — 1+1=3 or is it 4, a pair of boots . . . Mary — Peanut M&M's, Andy's love, an injury less season, Andy's driving, also I leave the lucky #7, sweater . . . John — a jean jacket, Halloween Night, the Hart High School Party, a new ceiling, Prince's new tape, no more father Hart yelling, 501 jeans . . . Brian — basketball, sneaking out of your own house, an egg . . . Bonemaster — King of Marrow man, I leave you Lisa for eternity . . . Pop — I am leaving you the garbage, your truck, and my love . . . Dina — I leave you Mets, a jippy joe, men's bellies, old Dwight . . . Danny — "Thee" shot to the balls . . . Kraz — Mickey, the Beast, stop sign on Smith, 360's, pez candy, and a "are you a happy little camper" . . . To all the Moms — thanks a lot . . . Rob — ski trip in Vermont, the all nighters at the pool . . . Christina — want some cake, what's up, give me some skin, 6th period lunch, bumping, Geeewizzz, the bad things that you made good for me, thanks Chris . . . Sean — Van Cortland Park, spertaid, an orange, Sachem Basketball, Halloween Night, St. John's coach, A bull sh — t story, and your saying "yah that's it" . . . Nick — a red Mustang, Longwood, Kim's party, the only 3 guys ever to fool father Hart, Mrs. Gagliano's office, Guidance pass, Honeymoon suite tape, A newspaper, Cheryl's love, the Whitesnake concert that I didn't go to and the mile that you won at Patchogue-Medford. Gina — August 16, 1987, August 29, 1987, October 21, 1987, Nick's Iroc, A schlong (see gayle), what's a happy little camper? I don't like camping, so much more to say in such few words . . . Tom — Hi tomtom . . . Andy — the all nighters, all the free women, summer of '87, the pots, 120 on Nichols Rd., the good times and the better ones ahead, Andy pick me up, sometimes you must say what the Fluck, most of all I leave you Andrew Hart the #22.

ANTHONY SCIONTI

CHRISTINE SCIRICA:
To mom and dad, thank you for always being there for me and for giving me confidence in myself, I hope and pray that you will always be proud of your daughter. You two have always been very fair to me and have sacrificed more than I can probably imagine. I am a person with a mind of my own, but the moral values you have instilled in me are and will always be very much a part of who I am. I give to you my everlasting trust, respect, admiration, and love. To Tina — Remember Math and our befuddled minds, remember the little man running next to my car with the bucket of gas and remember Caldor and the mouse. To you I give endless giggling and mathematical success. To Sharon — Never forget La Salle '86 and Jerry Lewis, Great Adventure and my hyperventilating on Rolling Thunder, remember Bill Murray (skippy)? What about Cosich with sunglasses, To you I give the ability to give directions and an extra pair of socks, don't ever forget the last 6 years. To Manny and Carl — I give you both long lights at intersections. Manny, you get my brush and mirror, remember to tease the airhead. To John — Get hypnotized lately? I give you quarters, your own Prince concert, the ability to run from Gern. To Monica — Come down to earth, I leave you hot chocolate, a muffin, and an understanding for jokes. To Valerie, Jen Tara and Maimoona — remember the shark and don't forget Oscar, I give you guys permission to have the wildest summer of your lives. To Mike — I give you a brand new car, loaded, and a problem-free job, flash your gorgeous smile more often and never forget all those Sundays. To Dave — remember the summer of '86, the best summer of my life, never forget Great Adventure, Barrett Beach, or our great friendship. To you I give faith and confidence in yourself, remember you're special and don't let what other people think get in your way. To Adrienne — Thanx for being there for me when I really needed a friend, remember Driver's Ed and those stupid movies, and remember the best witches of G-15, to you I leave a ticket to France. To the Class of '88 — Thanx for all the great memories that I'll carry with me forever.

JAMES SCIULLI: Ski Club; Soccer; Alcoholics Anonymous (AA).

PATRICIA ROSE SCOLA:
To Erin Suzy I leave all my love and thanks for being there through a tough time, for understanding, and not stop being my very best friends. All the talks about everybody and everything. The advice, fights, nights out, guys, and sleeping out. Our camping trips, Eddie's trail and all the parties over the summer. Erin my son's Godmother, my very best friend, spin the bottle in Kyle's tent, ring run, stealing and getting caught the first time we got drunk and carried me home, summer with Cathy, Melissa, stuffed animals, galaxy goofoggs, being totomboys, and all the other memories of childhood friendship. I love you friends forever. Suxy I leave playing soccer, fields haning at Mary ave, Thanksgiving at your house, the time you broke your pelvis and clanged clanged through your house, summers spent on your block, hanging with your dad, mom and dogs. Science project we all did and the fun we had doing it. I wish you a great future I love you, friends forever. Mom and Dad I leave all my love and thanks, your support, understanding and friendship, the love you gave me and my son Patrick. I love you both, thank you. My brothers and sisters, I leave bologna, water fights in the house, trips to grandma's, fights, games, childbirth, growing up, learning how to put on makeup, being a godfather, and a great little brother. The support and love you gave me and Patrick and loving him as much as I love

'SBAUM'S

you guys, thanks. Patrick I leave all my love, my hopes and dreams, we'll have a great future together and we will make it. Love you lots and always — Mom. Mike — I leave all my love and great times we had great times we're going to have, movies, Bob's house, talks, and of course McDonald Christmas party and the day after, New Year's and how much I missed you in Florida, New car and famous restaurant, I wish you a great future and thanks for accepting Patrick like he was your own. Love you always. Stacey, Tracy — fights you guys had, the fun in my car, Eddie's trail, Suzie's parties, Richie's parties, gang we hung out with, Tracy — A great future with Mark and luck to get through school. Stacey — Luck to you with Kevin, camping trip, all great times. Rich, Kevin, Cuz, Chris, Andrea — Great summers we had together, the parties, talks with all of you, the prom, Eddie's trail, Suzie's 4th of July, Rich Grad. Party, camping trip, playing with cars, nights out, my thanks and love to all, good luck in college and in the future. Special thanks to Rich for showing me I'm not such a bad person, giving me confidence in myself, the friendship and love we had, good luck have a great life!

STEPHEN SCOTT: Sachem Ice Hockey.

ANNE SEDA: Art; Art Club.

CATHERINE SEDA: HRCC.

SUZANNE SEIDLER

ADAM SEIDNER: WSHR; Newspaper Club; Meterology Club; Spanish Club; Earth Science Club.

LINDA SEKULSKI

MICHELE SENIOR:
I Michele Senior leave my mom the world's best mom award, the memories of me in trouble, the mink you want, a trip, thanks for being there. I love you. I leave my dad my love, my happiness the memories, and 240 dollars. I love you. I can't forget the punishments. My best friend Linda Rivellese 10 years of the best friendship and some great memories. Don't forget small things that happened, like sunflower seeds the green bike, Raven Red, five dollars, the hurricane, sleeping over, my parties, and I can't forget driving our friendship will last forever. Denise Frost — I leave you our great friendship, a great 16th birthday party, hangin at the lake, our teamwork with burgers, I know there will be more laughs as the years to by. I leave Jackie Evensen — A swimming pool to swim in at 3 am, your parties at the lake, cruising in the backseat on the hump, you were always there to make me in a good mood. I leave Tony a great friendship full of laughter and fun I must not forget Monti fresh, the Saturday night fever album, and our talks. Paul I didn't forget you. Don't forget I have the blackmail tape, I leave you all the Iron Maiden tapes, memories, and friendship. I leave you Bill our attitudes, our good times, and we've had some good times. Good luck in everything you do. I leave Sue Lupo those cold mornings in the hockey rink, snoopies, seeds, WHAM tapes, Duran Duran and some great times. I leave Lisa Maranaro some great days at the deli, the seagulls, Newport butts, no headlights, a six pack of Lowies, and a great time at Images, you're a great friend. I leave my brother Chad a car of your dreams, concert tickets, a girlfriend, and my car. My little Bro Brett you get an 80 inch T.V. 4 VCR's, and the video stores on L.I. I leave my pals, Kelly, Regina, Jodie, Kerry and Christina all the Judas Priest concerts, new cars, great times, lots of guys, and all the trouble we got in I love you. Last but not least my Babe Raymond. The past years we have shared so many things together. You are someone special to me and the future years will be great. I love you.

JOHN SERINO

THOMAS J. "DR." SEUS: Parade Staff; Harbenger Staff; Radio Staff; French Club.
To Ted, a valued friend, the words BiMWa, Porsche, and Oogies. To Beth I leave a sausage. To Robin, I Wequest that they fwee Wobin. To Mr. Marz, a Mr. Potato Head with red earmuffs. To The class I just want to say "It cannot be!" To Mr. Atkinson remember, there's no Dr. Science worth ten Dr. Sciences then Dr. Science. To Mr. Gilliam, a joke for every day of the week and happy surfing. To Bob, Godship. To Little Adam, a jimjig. To Jen, the word spaz. To Jacqualine, "I pledge my undying love to Ron!" To Dantee and Flaco, "Hey Doc!" To Trish, Mon deu! you startled me. To Dina and Doris, remember you're you and not your sister. To Janine and Donna, the Bobsy Twins, the names Vixion and Wolfarina. To Tracey, Love ya! gorgeous. To Kim, think positively. To Stacy, Hey, Hey, you're a Monkee Maniac. To Rodger Dodger, I salute you Headroom ite, see you in Twenty minutes into the future. To Grey, a perfect game. To Simon and Kristen, Hi! To the Kid, How's the wife and Kidbys. To Christine, Let's go to the farm and get away from the mass media!

KAREN MARIE SEXTON: BOCES — Cosmetology.
I Karen leave my heart to Rich, Thanks for the best Christmas vacation in the world. I miss you a lot you are the best. I Karen leave my sister Sharon, all those days sitting on the bed talking about all our problems. Sharon, if it wasn't for you, I wouldn't get through them. You're a friend I never had. Thanks. I, Karen, leave my rides to BOCES to Lori, it wouldn't be the same without hearing about all "those" guys. I Karen leave Adrienne our days in lifesaving, days at McDonald's and rides home. Our days on the phone talking about Tony. He loves you, don't worry. I Karen leave Carolyn and Michelle our days in Lifesaving. Don't forget the days when we wrapped each other up and the days in the pool. Keep in touch. I Karen leave my love to my family, especially my Mom and Dad Thanks for putting up with me through the years. You're very special to me. I love you.

KATHLEEN SEXTON

HOLLY SHAPIRO: Interact Club; Band; French Club; National Honor Society.
I Leave Melissa a purple bicycle with training wheels, a treehouse, a grammy award and the best childhood I could have ever dreamed of. I leave David July 4th, Smithtown East, Brooklyn, a nice warm cover. Thanks for the best times, Duvums! Dina I leave a phone, clean dishes, free burgers, my wardrobe and a new pair of ears since I've worn out the ones you're wearing. Doris I leave a man who is worthy of you, a seat on the stock exchange and in the senate, a victorian house on the water and a beer. You deserve it. Allaire my favorite cousin, I leave shoes to run from Mrs. Rubin, a thriving law practice, a new car and all our wonderful years of friendship. Stacey I leave a microwave oven, a couch potato, a lifetime supply of medicine, new sinuses, a one woman show at the Guggenheim, a smile, and all the happiness in the world. I am always here for you, never forget that.Janet I leave Ca Va dude! Duran Duran, French, eighth period, gym MVP, diary Jones, and firm and forceful lessons, you're beautiful babe don't change a bit. Karin I leave stale bagels, Sextus, Latin scraps, the art of melting butter, Brian's eyes, and trident gym, You're a panic Flavia. Margaretha and Guy We leave a lifetime supply of paper so you can never stop writing to us. Love always Holly and Karin.

SCOTT SHAPIRO

DANIEL F. SHEAR: Captain Varsity Football; High Honor Roll; Foreign Language Honors Society; Varsity Club.
I Danny Shear leave . . . Dawn Spiller all my possessions that she already has including Greeny. I also leave self confidence and all my love. Kevin Fairben — My Lawnmower. Kevin Roth and Ronnie Cohn — my front fender. Bill Halagarda — eating utensils. Rob Maurer — hot chocolate. Jeff McAndrew — extra keys. Scott Hille — all my mechanical skills.

KELLEY SHEEHAN: Basketball; Volleyball; GAA.
I Kelley Sheehan leave Dad — many free hours on the phone, a very large phone bill, lessons on typing, a larger bathroom and all my love. You're the best Dad and I'll miss you. I love you. Mom — a road map to north, a free pass to all basketball games, less laundry, a few coaching tips, and all my love. You're the best mom and I'll miss you. I love you. Michael — the bathroom to clean, a whole closet, and my good reputation, so you'll have no problems with any of my old teachers. I love you. Steph — A tape, because you're not emotional, you're as solid as a rock. Always stay FINE. You're a great friend. Good luck. Joanne — you put in me pieces. But you know??? happens!!! We've been together for a long time now, and you've been a great friend. Good Luck Kacz — Well it's weird, you're not graduating with us. I'm really gonna miss ya kiddo, Good luck with everything. Claudine — I leave you, your name in the yearbook. Good luck. Burkie — "Bambie" I leave you gas money for a trip into Port Jefferson. Thanks! Good luck! Michele — I'm really glad we've become good friends. You're the best, best friend I ever had. We've had a lot of fun and there's even more to come. I leave you a box of Brownie mix. Good luck. Mom #2 — I'm glad me and Michele become friends, because otherwise I'd never have met you. I'll always be the PUMA. I miss you. Ms. Zander — To you I leave all my thanks. You've done a lot for me and I really appreciate it. You are a great coach. Thanks for everything. I'll miss you a lot. I leave you 1 Bongo, because what can you do with 12. Mr. Horst — thanks for bugging me in 7th grade. If it wasn't for you, I never would've tried out. Thanks for all your time. You are a great coach. I'm really gonna miss you. To my B'Ball team — we've had a lot of fun together. Thanks for a great season. Good luck. To all those I forgot — Sorry, I'll miss you all, good luck.

MELISSA SHEPARD:
I leave my Best Friend, Jessica Dougherty, all the great memories we have. Our first boyfriends, our first jobs, our second time skiing (with Chuck) and our week in Myrtle Beach. There is so much more we will never forget. We know we will never forget each other and we will always be best friends. Thank you for always being there. I leave Steve Scott the first seat in front of me always, because that's where you have been the past three years. Thank you for always listening. You're a good kid. I leave Chris Cunningham my thanks for being such a sweet guy and my hope that you and Jessica always last. I leave Denise Lindsay my thanks for always believing in me and supporting me you have been a good friend. I leave Scot Saliani my deepest gratitude for always listening to my garbage, carrying my books and for keeping all my secrets. I leave Mark Walker a yellow rose, remember it's the rose of friendship and the one you gave me I still have. I leave Kevin Brehnan any poems I may have written or just read. You bring out the best in me and I will always treasure the time we spent together. I know you won't forget me. I earned my place in your heart. You'll always be important, remember that I love you. I leave Bob Cunningham the memory of the love we shared. I believe we could have had something really beautiful, but our timing was wrong. I ask that you never forget me or stop loving me. You know that I will never forget you or stop loving you. I still hope one day we will meet again and get another chance. You're a beautiful person inside and out, I love you. I leave everyone else the memories we've had together and my thanks for making school a not so bad place to be. I love you all.

MICHAEL SHERIDAN: Marching Band; Jazz Band; Science Club; Football; Baseball; Ski Club.

BRUCE SHERMAN:
I Bruce Sherman leave after my deliverance from here, to the following, the following items. To John, A real job that pays for just sitting around and 10,000 shares of pure water stock. To Ed, six more months of school. To Mo and Christina, a trip to Mary's Grave. To Russ and Mike, a trip to the beach with a keg. To Bill, 2 good knees, To Mr. Crawford, a Razor that won't cut. To Ali, a ride to rocky horror every weekend. To Gerbe, a new pain every day. To Adam a non pedestrian road. To Stuart, A NBA contract and games. To Jay Hi — a lab partner that won't kill him. To Mr. Gilliam, 10 foot high waves that don't break. To Stretch and Red, violence, To Robyn and Heather, a new group for discussion. To Tom Grey, George Carlan tickets. To all the people I missed I leave French mints and bubble tapes.

GLEN SHERWOOD:
To Ed: I leave you one day to tell off your boss and go play hockey. To Bill: I leave you one day to ignore all traffic laws, OH NO. To Tara: Since you stole my heart, please keep it. P.S. Don't ever give it back . . . I love you always.

PATRICK SHIELS

RUSSELL SHINSKY: Positive Image Club — President; Computer Graphics Club — Treasurer.

STACEY SHLACHTMAN: Honor Society; Math Team; Interact Club.

KIM SHUTE: Concert Choir.

LILLIAN SIENA: Outdoor Club; Ski Club; Spanish Club; Spring Track.
I Lillian Siena leave my wonderful boyfriend an eternity of love and everlasting friendship. I leave a road map for everywhere you shall go, a shovel for your BMW, and many more ski trips to the Poconos. I leave you a lunch at a downtown Brooklyn McDonald's, and the remembrance of a candlelight dinner at the B.I. I Lillian leave my long-time buddy John Ledda one million phone calls about last night's date, a lifetime supply of raincoats, "the gate," trips to the mall, all the drinks in the world for a good time, and our friendship that will never end. I Lillian leave my best friend Paulette many trips to Elmont, a double date with Artie and Eric, long talks, long walks, "that's what friends are for," so much I can't even write. I leave you my ever lasting friendship. I Lillian leave Vicki Perri a friendship to last a lifetime. I Lillian leave Erica a 7 hour trip to Great Adventure including a stop in Pennsylvania, a lot of "blind dates," your reckless driving and our friendship.

ANTHONY SILACO

AMY SILVERMAN: Honor Society; Honor Roll; Interact Club; Outdoors Club; D.E.C.A.
I Amy Silverman leave to Peggy, my very best friend — Nothing because all that we shared can't be put into words and we will be friends forever. The wonderful memories that we already share can only be outdone by the many more memories that are left to discover. To Michelle Comparetti I leave one very slippery parking lot that leads into the lake, a very steep hill that I MADE YOU climb, shopping and mosquitoes in Connecticut. But most of all I leave you a friendship that has withstood many days and will withstand many more. P.S. you better start taking Karate if you have any ideas about Fordam. I leave to Jill, many laughs, HA JA HA JA, one Grimace sweatshirt, an endless supply of bleach, and rit dye to go with it, Your legs and one robber at the Salty Dog, but most of all a token of our wonderful friendship, ONE SELF CORRECTING typewriter. To Marg — I leave you lots of memories, one very embarrassing tape, movies, and Friendship that can never be matched.

CHRISTINA SIMMONS: Marching Band; Drama Production; French Club; Silver Award; SCMEA; Pit Orchestra; Music Council.
Chris — I leave you a car stereo that works, money for the canteen, a picture of Dave Louece and a jacket for the little guy running next to your car. Remember that was the same person — Keep in touch. To Kristen I leave you the ability to write a speech, one wine cooler, and a Mickey Mouse Driver's License. Remember G.S. Christmas Shopping, Marilyn Monroe and not to hook your seat belt around the door handle. To Diane I leave you a uniform that fits, 2 gorgeous guys, skin that tans and Burio. Remember, Madonna songs, night shows and my name. To Nick I leave you a day at the beach, some common sense in certain areas, a Coors, and a kiss. Thanks for helping me grow up. Remember everything. To Tasso I leave you the only thing you ever expected of me a hug. To Keith I leave you a car seat that keeps your pants on. To Gene I leave you a long talk coupon redeemable any time during the rest of your life. Remember If you can't be good, be careful. To Jason I leave you a plain bagel. Stay out of the cone of silence. To Alex I leave you a car heater that works, four tires, lots of snow and big boat. Watch out for those snow plows. To Shara I leave you lunch at BK, Men, pizza, stop, the Chinese place and the yogurt place. Remember running to class and avoid it it's unhealthy. To Anne I leave you a new wallet every year, money for the canteen, a picture of Brother Nick, a tour through the mansion, a game of tennis and a driving lesson. Remember the beach, swimming lessons, late phone calls, and a sunburn in places we don't discuss. To Hillary I leave you a "you look great" every day to come. Remember 10th grade English, the "briefcase," how to use a floppy disk, and a wonderful social studies class. To Karen I leave Oirle. To Kim I leave you a Stradevarius, and a perm. Remember not to fall in love with soccer players, and to never let the music in your heart end. To Frank I leave you a continuous supply of potato chips, a pair of boat shoes, four dead Amish people and all of the willpower in the world to succeed in school. You are a talented, special person, Strive for the top and nothing you do will fall short of the best. I love you. To mom and dad What could I leave you to match what you gave me 17 years of love, patience, knowledge, companionship and discipline, you both are responsible for who I am and I thank you. I leave you my heart so I'll never be complete until I'm with you both. I love you. To M.H. thanks for being the best, I had the time of my life.

KAI C. SIMONSEN: Drama Club; Ski Club; German Club; Concert Choir.

DOREEN SINACORI: Who's Who Among American High School Students; Dimensions Magazine; Honor Roll.

WILLIAM J. SINRAM: Varsity Football; Varsity Diving; J.V. Football; Varsity Club.

DAWN SINT:
Robbie — I wish things could've worked out between us, it was a great 2 years and 8 months. I hope one day, in the future we can be close friends and maybe more. Love ya always Dawn. Bethie — I'm glad we became best friends, I will envy our friendship forever and Pray nothing can separate us. Thanks for listening. Love your best friend. To B.K. in Ronkonkoma — I'll miss all of you. I hope we'll always be like a family.

JOSEPH SITARAS

DENISE SKALSKI

ANNMARIE E. SKELTON: Volleyball; Class of '88; Interact Club; French Club.
I, Annmarie, leave nobody my room! I, Annmarie, leave my parents all my love and thanks. Also, to Dad all those stupid jokes and those memorable lunches when Mom was at work. To Mom, that famous $7,000!! I love you both. To the sweetest sister anyone could have, "Miss Jock" Lori, I leave, the Lori-Anne . . . can song, that green sweater and black jeans, the Lake George mornings running to

Grandma's, the New York Rangers and the Mets, and all the great times, the times I wanted to just kill you and you me and the memories. Oh, and of course, all the high-fives. I love you Lor. I. Am, leave to my bestest buddy Al, Mr. G's 7th grade math class, "Honk Honk" — my 90 bowling average, fake nails, the ice cream truck story "Hold on, don't fall!" — Archie nightshirts, the time we sat in the middle of Mooney Pond, the night cheesecake, all the Rob's, all the Micky D's visits, Donny Maloney and Doogy, our Sweet Sixteens, those Hesamen, an accounting firm that serves bagels, R & E Summiny, crumbs, lots and lots of crumbs, the passes to the "bathroom" — Best of all, seven years of great friendship. "STAY GOLD" Al. I love ya. Finally, "Poopkins," leaves MJ "Saggy Butt" Christophersen all the luck in the world, you "Take my breath away" "Faithfully." I leave you an eyebrow pencil, a crummy Camaro, the talks on the paddle boat, the dumps out of the canoe, the candy store, the fires in the treehouse, lots of modeling jobs, the long bike rides, a bad back with two herniated discs, a neck brace, two birthdays owed, lots of whipped cram, and lots of love. — Remember we'll always be on top of that mountain together, no matter what happens. — I LOVE YOU, FOREVER

MICHAEL I. SKLAR: Honor Society; Outdoors Club; Zenith Club; Science Fiction Club; Strategy and Tactics Club; Marching Band.

DOUGLAS SLOAN

RICHARD C. SLOAN III: Dimensions; National Honor Society; Strategy and Tactics; Yorker Club; Science Fiction Club. Maria, I have to thank you. Thank you for being my best friend through all my problems, and to thank you for fulfilling a dream of mine. I dreamed of a girl so beautiful and lovely. I never thought a simple picnic could lead to such a dream turning true. So I leave you a "bunch of grapes" to be eaten Roman Style of course. Stop peeking, (remember the pizza place.) Also, I leave you a belly button charge. I've given you just about everything else except the kitchen sink, so you can take that too. Oh, yeah, unlimited big big bunches of hugs are piling up in my backyard. Very nice, very nice. Now, for everyone else, I leave nothing, because I only have $5.00. No, but seriously. To Danny in Jewelry, I leave a jeweler's saw and file, Ok, stop crying. To everyone in Portfolio, yes I really do listen to that music. To Maria's friends I leave my thanks for being her friends. It means a lot to her. To Joanna, John, Lisa, and Stacey, I'm going to have to say it was kind a kool, I got really good vibes. Long live the Rooster. To my Humanities pals who helped start the club, but I'm sure that Trish, Carolyn, and Vicki will start it. Now to my English class. This was my best class of Monty Python impersonators ever. I never watched that show the same way again. Serino De Birgerac, Kevin and Kev, John, Norm, Chris, Shara, Mei, Stacey, Doreen, Sue, Patty, kwotzpah, Lorie, Shawna, Kim, Dawn. This was one of the best classes ever. Also, Eric, I leave you some jeans with no rips. To my bestest pal, Vick, I leave my old Doors tapes. To John Dunkin, I leave my Blue Cheer album. Serena, keep popping and wipe your counters. Melissa, you're the best usher I know. Joanna, you are a banana. Well, I just ran out of money. Everyone I didn't mention, you should have loaned me five bucks.

LAUREN SLUTSKY: I Lauren Slutsky leave Claudia Giordano: a ride to the beach, a pair of painted sneakers, a night spent with the Young Ones, a Killer Tan, and the best friendship anyone can get. I Lauren, leave Tammy Reid, A scream at Whitmans, a mint Firebird, a slap in the head for MUTRIA KIROL, a banquet dress that won't fall and my friendship forever. I, Lauren, leave Joanne Wandle, a broken tape to fix, so you can be wonderful too, a lifetime supply of rubber bands, barrettes, and combs so you can look like "Popeye," a refreshing morning jog to the bus, and a great friendship that has lasted since 3rd grade. I, Lauren, leave Kelly Green — my crazy buddy — the biggest and tightest hug ever and a shoulder that will ALWAYS be here when you need it. I, Lauren, leave Ed Spahn at least one platinum album 10 times over, long straight hair that "we can do so many things with" a body like Jack's, a walk with me from music theory, a frontal lobotomy, stupid animal noises, and a life stuck with me — FOREVER. I, Lauren, leave to all my friends — especially Donna Ricardo, Nancy Kral, and Michelle Doxee — everything you want from life and thanks for all your love and laughs during the last few years!

ROY SMALL

DENISE SMITH

GREGORY SMITH

KATHY SMITH

LINDA SMITH

RON SMITH

STUART SMITH: We Stu Smith, Timster Onderdonk, and Dan Marino leave all the die-hard Miami Dolphins Fans an UNDEFEATED 1988 SEASON and a 1989 Super Bowl XXXIII ring. We also leave our awesome aerial attack, without which our scoring would be a mere bag of shells. We also leave physics. And to true Mets fans, may you rot in last place!!! To Adam we leave a new Acme Bag. To John I leave a six in the McCrory's stock room.

WENDY SMITH: Winter Track; Spring Track; Cross-Country; Spanish National Honor Society.
Mom and Dad — Giving me money whenever I ask, not pressuring me to pay it back, never interfering with what I do. Always letting me make my own decisions even if you think they are wrong, fixing my car, making everything easier for me. Most of the time I never thank-you and take things for granted. So thanks for all of those times I never told you. I love you both. Carolyn — Best friends, college, the wave, visiting you, JMU, rooming together (hopefully), lifeguarding, a trip to the city, 20 dollars, running to my house, a stupid fight, woobie, sled riding (I'll drive this time), Stoneybrook, horse back riding, your last night home of Christmas break, Halloween, cold as beans, a new gas tank, lifeguard parties, your neighbor, A week at your house, sharing clothes, money for Pizza Hut, New Years Eve at Scott's house, skiing, secrets, going dancing, Jeff eating cookies, your Mustang, cooking me dinner, Always laughing, getting your hair cut and permed, listening to me complain, never writing back, a phone call going to parties, a ride to school, almost hitting a new car, Chinese fire drill driving me around. Our friendship means a lot to me and we will always be the closest of friends, Best Friends forever. Kristen — Dark secrets, forever friends, trust, gummy bears, gummy creatures, track, quarter hurdles, going to school together, hanging on some hoses, feeling of competition, going to the movies in the rain, all of your jokes, lifeguarding, feeling left out, the car of your dreams, your outgoing personality, Yaz, going out for your b-day, parties at my house, borrowing clothes, French braids, getting your toe sucked up by a vacuum, homecoming queen, flipping me dieting, snowball fight, being able to talk about anything, frozen yogurt, discussions at practice. After all these years everyone's friends have seemed to change except ours. We might hang out with different crowds once in a while, but I know that you'll always be there for me and that I can count on you. Our friendship is the true meaning of "Best Friends." I luv ya hon. Krissy — 5 dollars for pizza hut, Action Park, Mike's sweatshirt, bumble bee outfit, Dukes of Hazard, open discussions, Jr. banquet, Sr. banquet, Mike who?, bowling parking lot, sneaking in the movies, all of our gossip sessions, homecoming, fights with the underclassmen, your permit, being unwelcomed, hanging out in the parking lot, going to discos, losing your pocketbook, sleeping in Kim's basement, comic strip on refrigerator door, Ann's dog biting me, swimming in Corey's pool, secret affairs, a riding wherever you want to go flat hair, never being ready, always waiting for you, Mustang GT, Chinese Firedrill, long fingernails, "Nice Toes," egg sandwiches, our sense of humor, a stupid fight that lasted too long. Your friendship means a lot to me and I never realized how important it was until we didn't talk for a month. I wouldn't change anything about our friendship because I love how it is. I luv ya. Kim — neighbors, sled riding, Caldors, sleeping in the apartment, P.P., making soup, connected brow, sleeping in tent, swimming in your pool, picnics on the sidewalk, roller skating in the garage, playing hide and seek in the dark, the city, PA, going away Spring Break, sleeping in your camper, watching movies, playing board games, dancing class, a ride to school, our story we wrote, babysitting, wiping widows with tape, my parents. Even though over the years we have drifted apart, you are still one of my closest friends. Billie Jo — Best friends, Best Friends' shirts, moving away, missing the airplane, a birthday party, standing by my side my going away party, scary movies, Bar-B-Q potato chips, sleeping two in a sleeping bag, being there for each other, going away Spring Break (finally), finally getting the guy of your dreams, visiting your family, sleeping in the tent, going to dances, never writing, always having fun, going to the beach, New Years Eve just you and me New Years Eve at Ronnies shutting your finger in the door, hitting my head on the couch, me and you will always be Best Friends in a Special way no-one else could replace, and after I moved away it just showed how strong our friendship is. Bob — A typed term paper, long phone calls, telling secrets, sitting in the car and talking, beating you in math (all the time), going to see your dumb movies, picking you up, fighting, cleaning your room, Action Park, another typed term paper, a Christmas gift, thank you, a job at Caldors, making me laugh, listening to me complain, you're always there for me and I know I can count on you for anything. Our friendship means a lot to me. Stacey — Forever friends, "That's what friend are for," the man at the beach, will you be my friend?, wearing a white bathing suit at that time, riding our bikes to Burger King, swimming laps, eating at 7-11, lifeguarding, Eric, Caldors, SAT class, McDonalds sundae, strawberry chocolate, always being there when I am upset, Jr. Banquet at your house, skiing, homecoming, sitting in the parking lot, watching scary movies, 1000 on the SAT, Mr. Kolenik, Holy, our checklist, finding the right guy for you, being stuck in the middle, Jeep, a ride to school, complaining, college of your dreams, snowball fights, New Years resolution, red sweatshirt, computer math, playing football, pushing you in the mud. Our friendship has been through a lot and we have managed to stay close friends through it all. I luv ya hon. Karen — Box seats at all of your performances when you make it big, Karen book, listening to your confuseness, Jr. Banquet, him seeing you across a crowded room, always jumping into a relationship, New Years Eve, hand gun, sliding down the staircase, guest room spread, Holy. We will always be close friends because we can always count on each other. Wendy — Best friends in 7th and 8th grade, sharing a locker, roller skating, Cabbage Patch dolls, making pancakes, red Camaros, the same schedule, the same name, riding my bike to your house, our Spanish class, never understanding, typing class. We will always be friends, I'll miss you. Kris — Hitting Corey's car, trying to keep everything a secret picking out your wedge, a day of skiing, always driving around, always talking about Mike, lifeguarding. Even though we are not the closest of friends you are still a special person to me. Glenn — All of our discussions, long talks, yelling at me, secrets, lying to me, Action Park, trying to help, not telling you, ten million phone calls, skiing, my parties, telling you things I shouldn't, being the only one who knows, baseball, I will always be here for you if you ever need someone to talk to. Ronnie — 3-14-85 (remember), breaking up with me for another woman, long phone calls, watching movies, a volleyball game, Journey, all of your parties, always being there, bacon and sour cream potato chips, sled riding, deli, mowing lawns, Best friend charm. Best friends, being able to talk about anything, always visiting me, driving me around, you owe me a dinner, hanging out with the old crowd, soccer. You will always be a close friend and I know if we don't hang out that much before we leave for college, we will still be close. I'll miss you. Dennis — honey bunny, a new duffle bag. Janet — lifeguarding, getting in trouble, Silver Bullet, Do you have the English homework?, Yaz, infatuation, living in another town, what exit is that?, a phone call, sleeping over, egg sandwiches, wobbling into a bar, always laughing, 3-mile run, the kid with the shotgun, picking up people we do not like, a special friendship. Sandra — sing in the car, sit back, sitting with the finger, open discussions, gossip sessions, driving with a hammer, going dancing, all of our talks about you know who, always worrying, a job at Caldors, driving around, Chinese Firedrill, doing good at college, meeting at the library, listening to my problems. You're a really close friend and you are always more concerned about everyone else than yourself. Thanks for everything. Cathy — going to school together, crimping iron, singing in the car, going dancing, always talking about Mick, calling Mick, going to the movies, sleeping three in a bed, borrowing clothes, always in a rush, working at Caldors, Spring Track, 1st period with Mr. Heslin, switching colleges, always dieting, Chinese Firedrill, term paper. Julie — Wussy, meeting after 6th, advice, analyzing everything, a ski outfit, Christmas gift, permit test, driving around, hanging out, our talks about guys, Sr. Banquet, never remembering your number, your weather class. Michelle — Gossip sessions, open discussions, singing with my dad, head tramp, Michelle's in control, tramp from Patchogue, meeting at the library, driving to see Lorraine, baking for me, driving around, trust, being sick, looking for THEM, who's who, wipeout. Dawn — going dancing, all of your parties, clean room, sit back, sitting with the finger, exchanging gifts for Christmas, Jolly Rancher candies.

KATHY L. SMYTH

WENDY L. SODERMAN

SCOTT SOLOMON: I Scott Solomon leave:Mom and Dad — Thanks for everything. My sister Heather — My room and VCR. Kirk — A Celica All-Track Turbo. Mike — A Kawasaki Ninja. Ron — A Universal Gym Set. Anthony — A Monster 4x4. Cliff — A keg of Lowen***. Donna — hugs and kisses. Kerrie — A 1968 Mustang Convertible, Jacqui — My Dodge Diplomat. Kimmy — A lifetime supply of Quackers. Candy — Every Michael Jackson tape made.

LORI SOMMER

THERESA SOMMER: Mural Painting Club; Art Club; Student Government; Ski Club; Honors Society. I, Theresa Sommer of sound mind and able body, leave Beth a Ouija board, jello legs, the KOA, our trip to Florida and the best 17 years of my life. To Jenn, I leave Billy Graham, Gary, Craig, Frank, etc. and many pep talks. Never forget GERBILS! Our songs, sanbuka and whipped cream, Ginny taking off with Rickey, the Alarm, Hojo and some of the most incredible times of my life. Finally, I leave you a high tolerance for alco and some guy courage — I'll always love ya. To Colleen I leave driving to Centerport at 10 PM, your awesome parties, "It was a big thrill for me," Frank and Jason, and many more — I leave you a car that exceeds 35 MPH. To Lee, I leave Robin Leach, a bottle of Cal-Raspberry, Willie, our trip to South Hampton, rubber and a pair of ripped Guess jeans. To Carolyn, I leave a horse, the Ally Sheedy dance, Bono, our long drives and candy canes off the Christmas tree. To Denise I leave a few pounds. Oh, Jupitkers, I forgot my hat!, Great times at Mepham, the Prowlers, 'Greg Johanson is God,' Ah present for me?, and many excellent times. To Cileen I leave Parliament Box, and great talks at 4:00 AM. To Christine, I leave a real haircut. To Rebelneck, I leave you the word — you deserve it. But most of all, 6th period lunch, the South Hampton trip, the night on Tom's front lawn and the deepest discussions. I love you. To John I leave an interesting year, and a Cat torturing device. To Celeste I leave Vito, a bottle of vod**, and an elephant statue. To Bunden my best friend, I leave you my life. God knows I owe it to you. You've done so much for me, I'll love you always. To Lynn, I leave kussell, tacks in English, a guy with 6 inch heels, and a great friendship. To Pete I leave lots of memories, Strangers in the Night, our front porch talks, some guts and a very strange friendship. To Greg I leave a bikini b-suit, the best discussions, and all my love — Thanks for being there. To Mom and Dad I leave you an aggravation free life — God knows you'll need one after me. Thanks for understanding, I love you. I want to thank all these people for everything they've ever done for me.

ANTHONY SORENSEN: Varsity Gymnastics — 8th, 9th, 10th, and 11th Grade.

MICHAEL SORRENTINO: Varsity Soccer; Concert Band Drummer.
I Mike Sorrentino leave: Barbara: a hand pointed out, livid, odds or ends, Ore Ida French fries, dry chicken, dreams, Montauk, Breakfast at the Pancake Cottage, crutching in the snow, the Daily News, haircut fights, the hard times, the good times, the hope and dreams for the future, and most of all, my love. Darmo: one moleback cry baby Frankenstein forehead, slab of dough worth five spot, Darmo-timo homemade percussion rack, potato chips, drumstick, snorted Tylenol, Debbie Gibson poster, one scary face, resine, B.U. Vito: one Miss Kolano, Quadburger, sawed in half Jibanez, basampis, Connie Sluckens, yukmouth, the original scary face, S.J., B.U., Steven Wright. Bob Goldthwait, Joe and Willie. Dom: the jelly, Sonordurma, snaggle. Andy: Rush concerts, house raids, Rod Morgenstein's baseball cards, Period 4. Mr. Schmidt: The 1987-88 Soccer Team. To everyone I couldn't get to: I leave happy memories, the good times and the hope for more.

MICHELE SOUCIE

DONNA SPANGLER

LORETTA SPARACIA: I Loretta Sparacia leave my babe Scott June 25th and December 31st, a purple bass, a night to play at Madison Square Garden, a 7-11 hot dog, a case of Classic Coke, but most of all I would like to leave you me and my everlasting love. You taught me how to love and care for someone like I never knew possible and for that I thank you. I love you babe always. I Loretta Sparacia leave Traci Post all the walks to Sayville in the snow, my Motley Crue poster, and let us not forget the fences you climbed so we could go sleigh riding with Scott and Kenny, but most of all I leave you my thanks for always being there when I needed encouragement, love, a pat on the back or someone to talk to. I love ya Tray. I Loretta Sparacia leave Kenny Holmgren my best friend, a frog to draw, all the food you could dream, and my friendship.

You're really special to me. I love ya. I Loretta Sparacia leave mom and dad all the patience, understanding, encouragement, and especially the love you have given me throughout my life. You're the best, I love you!

DAVE SPECIALE

KERRI SPELLMAN

DAWN SPILLER:
Cheerleading.
I Dawn Spiller leave:
Tommy the book "101 Ways on How to Treat a Girlfriend." Future Varsity Cheerleaders, Timex watches so you can get to practice on time. My lunch buddies from 1st semester, a life supply of gum, Chrissy Murphy, the forms for your permit. Doreen Del Vallez, a bottle of nail polish. Jeanine Scordio, my big blue eyes. Jimmy Neimeth, a movie. Danny Shear, my dream prom date, my heart. P.S. — Wanna cuddle, or dance, or do homework? Thank you for making my dreams come true.

SEAN T. SPILLER:
Winter Track; Bicycling Touring Club; Yearbook.
I Sean T. Spiller leave:
Brian D my camera equipment and the key to my safety deposit box in Switzerland which contains certain Arrowette negatives! The Girls of 1st period; Dawn, Kelly, and Debbie. I leave the memories and thanks for being 3 of Sachem's top models! Rob R I leave my eyes, so that during his college math courses he can always have one set open as well as closed! Karen W I leave my friendship, something that will never end between us, and the secret to get a smile. P.T.N.! To my old friend Mike R I leave to you Mike all the memories of two boys who grew up together, watching out for the other, and trying to stay out of trouble. The memories of two boys going for it all! Like Steven King wrote in his book "Stand By Me" We'll never have friends like the ones we did when we were 13. To everyone friend and foe I leave the memories that you vision every time you look at the pictures and words found in this book. To my parents I leave my thanks and a promise to succeed at whatever I decide to do in life!

KAREN SPONZA:
BOCES — Cosmetology; Cross-Country; Track; Perfect Attendance; Honor Roll.
I Karen leave to Bob all the love and memories we've shared, a kooler that's always filled, fire insurance on your truck, a vacation in Tahiti, a boat, two jet skis, our favorite line "you know," my favorite word "stop," a bunch of key chains to scratch the * out of, the clash, a heater that doesn't make noise, a winning lottery ticket, some doggie food, a case of chapstick, a visa card, a future together, and last but not least all the love you've given me and hope to make all my dreams come true. I LOVE YOU ALWAYS. I Karen leave to Janet my best friend a lot of good and bad memories, a dumbee, a morning face, a bathtub, a screwdriver, clothes for every day of the year, a BOCES uniform, our favorite line "I'm sick," McDonalds, a box of ringdings, a card game in the woods, a quieter back door, all the Mother Goose and Grimm comics, pilot gas station, a pair of high heeled shoes and a black leather jacket and all the seasons that have come and gone in the years of our friendship. I Karen leave to Veronica my great friend a boyfriend you will like, a plane ticket to Puerto Rico, medicine to cure all of your sicknesses, a night out dancing, all the memories of the past year and the friendship, understanding, and trust you've given to me. I Karen leave to all the good friends I made in the past year all the fun memories, a house to party in, and for Tina I leave a lighter, Anna a wine cooler, Laura a brother who does not drive her car, Joey a radar detector, Richie a book of "real" jokes, C the real C palace, Liz a blade, Nancy the Easter Bunny, Rikki more lights for your truck and for all of yous a lot more good times to come and memories to cherish. I Karen leave to Mr. and Mrs. Rowland a house in Florida, a dog trainer for Rossi and all the thanks for the love and kindness you've given me. I Karen leave to my mother and father all the years of my life that have gone by that leave me all grown up from the support you've given me and for pushing me to get what I want and for Dad I leave a two car garage, and for Mom a credit card that doesn't have to be paid. And I'd like to thank all of my relatives and friends for the memories and fun of my senior year.

LISA SQUILLANTE

PETER ST. ONGE

MIKE STALLONE

PAULETTE STANICK

DAVID STANSELL

WILLIAM JOSEPH STATTMAN: Drama Club; Stage Manager; Shakespearean Troupe; Dimensions Magazine.

JENNIFER LYNNE STEADMAN: French Club; Class of '88; Computer Club.
To my best friend Diane I leave a case of coolers and a pack of smokes. To my friend Dawn C. I leave P.N. To my friend I leave a pack of coolers and E.H. (to Chippy). To Lori drinking buddies forever!

SHARI STECKEL:
Bowling Team.
I, Shari Steckel, leave to my 2 best friends, Melissa and Eileen, my lasting friendship and trust. For all the fights we had, a smile and an "I'm sorry!", To Melissa, I leave a ride to the end of the earth (when I get my license, of course!), a never ending "SMILE," and a lifelong happiness with Bob. To Eileen, I leave a baby beans doll, no more road test jokes, and maybe someday a blue Dodge Daytona, and of course, a puppy! To my new found friendship with Jen — no more speeches, no more convo's about "the car," and my forever friendship. To my mom, dad, and I guess David too (only teasing!) — my thanks for your support and love. To all my friends and teachers at Sachem High School: Thanks for the lasting friendships and all of the memories! I Shari Steckel, leave but another senior will. Just because I forgot some things in my first one. To Melissa, I leave no more accidents or close calls, a new gas cap, "our" jokes, and hopefully soon, no more pleas for a ride to work. Also, a new alarm clock and no more Pre-Calculus! To Jen, I leave forever happiness with Tom, all you can eat candy canes, and more car rides to school! To Bobert — yes you! Hi! You are a great guy! Keep Melissa happy always and forever, or ELSE! To Happy — Keep tweeting! To Monty — Stop eating all of the other fish! And finally, to the Class of '88 — Congrats!!

WALESKA ANN STEFANELLI: Chorus 9; SADD 10.
I, Waleska Stefanelli, leave to Gina, Bill the Cat (God), "sparkle," "holy redness," and a golden friendship that will last forever. I love ya "G." Donna, a boyfriend that will forever treat you like gold. Sherry, massages in class, and a new hair style from me. Chris F., a rock from Florida, and a smile just for you, I'll never forget you. Penny, our many sleepovers we used to have, our walks home, and the past eight years of a friendship that really means a lot. Ben, a special friendship that will last forever. Martha, a bottle of champagne, hush puppies, our love triangle, WHAT WHAT WHAT?!, a window full of smoke signals, Tuuuesday, a small sacrificial area, 22 games of Parcheesi, Jen C., Jen P., and Karen O., the best time in child studies, I love you guys. Linda Tosti, 8th period English last year. Gene, the best time in summer school, the circus, Junior, a raincoat, and the banks. Gene . . . you helped me out a lot last summer, you were there when I needed someone the most, you were there when I needed a shoulder to cry on (which was most of the time), or just when I needed a friend. You listened to me and helped whenever possible. If you weren't there for me, I do not know how I would have gotten through it all by myself. Gene . . . even though I never said it, I love ya.

JOLEY STEENBUM

JENNIFER LYNN STEFFEN

ADAM STEIN:
To Jay and Bubba I leave a friendly zoot! — praise Teddy — and to Gina just take it as it comes — to everybody never put your lip on a glacier.

WILLIAM STELLWAGEN: Lacrosse.

KEN STERLACCI

RANDEE STERNBERG:
Soccer.
I Randee Sternberg leave:
Mom and Dad, thank you for the greatest years of my life and making everything happen for me. I love both of you so much. Mike Yarusso, a rematch in chess, checkmate, Mr. McGill, what does he think?, falling asleep, Thanks, our many notes embarrassing phone conversations, my many problems, yours also, "Faithfully," "These Dreams," "All Cried Out," "Could've Been," It's good for you, I found out, your driving experience with Erica, big brother talks, double switch, 1 year reunion, a friendship no-one in their right mind could forget, I'll miss you so much! Erica Tepper, 17 yrs. of a great friendship, Frogs, Levittown, being very obvious, brothers, too many Mikes, our perms, always with the buddy, Livin' on a prayer, don't talk to strangers, did you use me?, late night we didn't expect, attacked by flies, St. Johns at 2 a.m., Graduation night, where were you?, magnetic fields, sly in the basement, our college date experience, who's gonna pay, not catching hints, 2/1, "lean on me," 4th of July, St. Elmo's fire, the two we must kiss, mistakes never forgotten, Scenic view, the rock, G.I. Joe, Gibbs Ponds, I'm so sick, the boat, you should've made your move, Kim's party, can I have some gum, striking out, Huntington party in the rain, whatta ski expert, missing at least 1 banquet, lobster soup, meatloaf, my favorite car, Run DMC, SAT's, Mr. McGill, mysterious, Sand dunes, experiences at the beach, question games, keeping nothing from each other, your rings, my pocketbook, Help, I'm too short, the toilet bowl our ice tea, the greatest friend in the world, I love you so much. Michael Russo, May 17, 1983, the beginning of something not even we can understand, my 1st ski trip, my shoe box, Susan's wedding, the love from mom, her future plans, the little nerd boy, the two jocks, your future occupation, my business career, all the times we almost fell asleep on the phone, the basketball games I always enjoyed, your famous BLT's, the fight your neighbors came out to witness, your shoulder, the body bag, my lip — only 5 hours, our raquetball games, hit the wall, not the person, to spite all of the confusion and problems you're a special person to me. Never forget that, you're always a part of my life! Laura, 10th grade English, Mr. C, my report on hands, lemon chicken, my bathroom at the wrong time, pearl necklace, Jr. banquet, your boy troubles, 4th of July, we lived! my amazing parties, after Erica's sweet 16, bagel bits, alouette, Hoosiers, sneaking out to get you, car wash, the guy on Terry Rd., who's the murderer in the future, 11th and 12th grade accounting, our outbursts at each other, but everything works out in the end, listening to me whenever I needed you. I'll always appreciate that. You've been great to me! Leigh, dirt, worm, little one, right to everyone's bathroom, practice fights, soccer, tours, always, mimic fights, your silent treatment, chases around Morris, Bill, my favorite blue car, looking at the parking lot from Spanish window, "It's love Rand," daily dilemma, George and Christian. Sean and Jimmy, 4 yrs. of great friendship, everything I tried to do for you guys when it comes to girls, all the wrestling meets I watched, running to Friendly's in the rain, two very special brothers, I'll never forget. Lisa Berger, 13 yrs. of never ending friendship, 3rd grade desk fighting, your enjoyable birthday parties, Mrs. Aamen, our exhausting track practices, Carvel, "next time bring money," Band — what experts, being late for concerts, putting up with my sorrows, chemistry, doing labs, "Ah" quah the position, outfit please, him in a perm, can you imagine, your entertaining open house, your infatuations, leaving you in the back seat of Victory, oops sorry, say hello to everyone after gym, can I have a bite, Run DMC, the work bathroom, it wasn't us!, spending Thanksgiving and Christmas together for many years, my den, not easy to forget, listening to all my problems, exchanging gossip, our future college plans — they just might work, thanks for always being there, I love ya! Shawna Perlman, 6th grade, Mr. Volmut, your favorite jeans, knee socks, 9 yrs. of braces, running for the bus in heels, the hurricane pictures, Paul and Mike, the alarm, Juanita, driving with my cast, make U-turns in wrong places, working out major dilemmas, your typing, the 9th grade ski trip, we were great, Jim Bauer's phone calls, no — don't hang up!, a friendship that I hope will get stronger again. Chris Hartmann, Our Sudafed commercial, how hysterical, the noise the rope made in my car, accident, 4 vs. 7, Billy Idol, phone calls we couldn't handle, Family School, Grandma — she still loves you!, looking for your window, your great taste in movies, our "double date" with the kids, our various injuries, rules of relationships, my wonderful dinner, three's a crowd, Willie's party, your coach, mom, teacher, doctor, girlfriend, you're so lucky to have all that in one, all the months we shared together from Sept. 18, 1987, and hoping there will be more to come. I love you!

ADAM STEVENSON:
Track Team

AUDRA STEWART:
Basketball; GAA.
I Audra Stewart leave:
Laurence — ranking on Andre, rapping during dissection, portraits of people and a barrel of laughs, Andre — the funky chicken, BolBol, and all your African songs, Chris Walsh — all my labs and a whole lot of laughs, Jeanie R — all the stories, Erin McGill — "Charlie" and spitting chewed sunflower seeds. Denise Lav. — an unlimited amount of sunflower seeds. Ferg — a taxi service to pick you up from South. Claude — the drunken driver and a date. Nancy — the bench and all the missed foul shots we caused. Shannon — the drunken driver and the long talks on the way home. Kelly — our fights! my music. Burke — inside seat and a turkey, lettuce, and Italian salad dressing sandwich, Karen — proposition 48 and all our other plays. Joanne — Carrie's house, peanut butter contest, and Joaaa-anne!! Zig — waiting in line for Bon Jovi tickets, granola, wheat thins and "animal." Stephanie H — my radio for one day to listen to "your" music and also the "bird" in which you have come to know and love so very much. Donna — singing on the bus, catch the quarter in your teeth ya ya ya ya!! Gina — Hawkins Ave., the movies, laughing after eating, outside on your desk after school, cutting out. We have been through a lot of rough times but I hope this is the clearing, good luck, hope you succeed, and you better keep in touch. Kaz — Pepsi Cola bottle, thermal socks and ice cream, togetherness, Carvel ride on a scooter, peanut butter contest, backyard, sore throat, my tail bone, Dairy Barn, deli, the car at the Blue Sprus, long talks on the phone, the movies, making parents go out, sliding on ice, tow truck lights, Dallas, police, oh — oh —, I also wanted to say that you are a great friend who I can always trust and hope you feel the same way about me. I can relate to you about certain things and we always seem to have fun no matter what. I know will succeed because of your will and determination. You better stay in touch and come to visit. I'm going to miss you a lot. P.S. Don't get jealous of Steph's because yours means just as much. Mrs. C. A pack of cigarettes for your long juicing sessions that I'll miss. I also wanted to say thanks you mean a lot to me and you have always made me feel welcome. Thanks again. Stephanie — the club house ice cream, tata skins, togetherness, going to get Baskin and Robbins, long talks on the corner, Let's — Let's all — downstairs, burnt hair, peanut butter contest, 7-11 coffee, the gyro, white caddy, curb, infatuations, Bon Jovi blasting, all my clothes except my shoes, Brut by Faberge, catch the quarter in your teeth ya ya ya, kniger boxer, Pizza Hut, stalling for work, tying my shoes when my nails are wet, early mornings a Sayville dinner, parking at Pathmark parking lot, the No Smoking enforcer at the Sugar House. Steph the list could go on but I'm running out of money!! You have been the best friend, you stuck with me through my good and bad times. You believed in me when I didn't believe in myself. You've always great advice and helped me choose the paths of my life. You help me respect myself and I respect you and our relationship. You have always given me what I needed and never asked for anything in return. You help me deal with problems in my life and you always show me that there is better. We've grown together and if you don't realize it by now, you mean a lot to me and I would do anything to keep our friendship as strong as it is. I'm going to miss you a lot but you will always be my friend no matter how many miles separate us. To my parents — Thanks for putting up with me but also for trusting me and standing by me when you did not always agree with my choices. I just wish that you would have let me make my own mistakes and let me discover my life by letting me go. Love always, Audra.

DANIEL STOJEK:
Dimensions; Spring track; WSHR; Art Club.

KEVIN STOKES

KEVIN STOLLOW

TRACEY STORC: Skiing Club; Spanish Club.
I Tracey leave: Melanie — singing lessons; Fuzzy; honesty; beer handling. Julie — eating chocolate chip ice cream out of the container; toga party. Sandra — garlic; onions; peppers; "well ya know . . . you really get me going."; Burp. Claudine P. — watching Dirty Dancing; bagels 2nd period. Chris — a Maryland weekend; gas money; sweet disposition; bear traps; Chrissy Lamb; RAG. Jen — so many men; China, bats; bopping Brookvale chase. Lisa — tan; blow gee bars; sharing guys; rides by Ed; a littering ticket; car crashes. Claudine W. — Paul (2); abnormally big things; scary nights; green jello. Nicole — Norman's house; Cleveland, Ohio; fatal attraction; a slide on the way to 7-11. Nancy — Mike (2); yo yo yo — yo baby pop; bagels 2nd period. John — poops; cornstain; cornswagel; slicker; no pinching on Wednesday and Thursdays. Lee — S.O.D. sister; car crashes and Mr. Albin. Kim — scary wigwam; one, two, three; cheating on weird one; Brady Bunch Family; driving glasses; my date to the prom; break downs; so many men; special talks; good directions; sleepovers, parties; parents on vacation; stupid arguments; good times (2); unique walks; a one way st.; bottom outs; Kindergarten buddies; best buddies; love of TV (2); and most of all thanks for always being there! — Kimmie Bean . . . I wuv you! FAGS — Lots of luck; great times; a life full of adventures; Nerd Herd; vital houses FOOD; 10 people in a little car; crashes; ANIMAL — "And I want . . . And I need . . . And I love Animal" dead end; Morris; Victory . . . But most of all, thanks for always being there! I luv ya guys! Friends forever! Family — All my love.

KERI STORCH

I Keri S leave to my Mom and Dad lots of love forever and much thanks for everything. I Kerri S. leave to my brother Adam, all the mornings of waking me up for school. The thousands of dollars you've loaned me. Our Dancing lessons. High fives and all my love forever. I Keri S. leave Erica Goldman our first dirt bike ride together. Me not letting you sit during our walk to

the lake. You being late every single day for school. Wait there's something in my eye. My parents going away last April. Me actually getting a bank account. Our calendars. Dear Abby. Keri you are not allowed to take naps, are you on drugs Keri? You living in my house for a week. No second gear. Lots of tears, Lots of laughs and of course lots of love. I Keri S leave my cousin Julie Brooklyn. Chinese food at you know who's house. Vinny's car to Medford. Pushing the car down the driveway. All nighter to Rich's house then diner. My first concert. Your first love. Hours of doing nothing but smoking and talking. Putting magazine pictures on my wall until 6 a.m. Eating leftovers. Middle of the night phone call Marlboro lights. Chopped liver. Driving to Baja's. All my love. I Keri S leave to my cousin Rob, my first concert, the older brother that I never had. Your advice. Peachy. "Pulling Swindles" at Wittmans. Shopping and lots of love. I Keri S leave to Chris Erje, kissing too fast. Sleeping over every weekend. Dougy Fresh. Chris Storch. Sharing locker. Peroxide. Working out. Wittmans, Samantha Fox. My Color red, and I love you too. I Keri S leave to Michelle Giampietro terrific friendship. Male strippers and our dancing nights. Love ya. I Keri S. leave to Stacey F. best friends since 5 yrs. old. Brooklyn. You driving out here to visit me. Us in Florida. All my love.

ELIZABETH STROBER: I, Elizabeth Strober leave Kim, my best friend for 8 years, a lifelong friendship. Dad, my car, sleepovers, jellicle juice, the sound of music, my moods, your moods, our talks, our cries, our laughs, all the happiness in the world and it tastes like candy. I leave Kim and Kelly, two friends who know everything about me and still love me, our workouts, Gerry, Jeff, Steven, runs to the deli, Lake Rock, 5th period, pigouts and a friendship forever. I leave Lisa, as we lay, BK's party, foods, lunch, don't break my heart, MacArthur's, basketball games and happiness forever. I leave my Mom, Dad, Trudy, Kyle, and Adam my love and thanks for putting up with my throughout my school years. I leave Gerry, my honey, Venus, mustard, the middle of the night, Florida, WCSU, Cries, fights, laughs, wrestling, Star Trek, logic, phone calls, the feeling, oh well, my future, my love and trust forever, and the first of the best years of my life.

CHRISTOPHER SUCHOCKI

NOREEN SUHR

DANNY SULLIVAN

JOE SULLIVAN

PATRICK SULLIVAN: Baseball; Basketball.
I Patrick Sullivan leave Mom and Dad all my love, you're both very special, Mom "I'll clean up" Annemarie (Sybil), sorry about the bleach, I love ya. Liz, a promising future, a precious daughter, thanx for the car, sorry about the radio, Love ya. Jessica, a ride in the pamper box and a scratch across my face. I love ya. Tom, a car worked of course! Basement workouts, "going to class?" You're a great friend. Drew, "Wanna die," Whitmans uhg! Miles a bike riding, Florida with Nana. The great times with you me and Glenn (the good 'ol days). There's so much! Thanks for everything. Corey and Dennis, roommates at Villanova, flat tops Dennis! you container, a long talk in Corey's car. Corey, A great basketball season, Karen, a night at Tamarac, getting sick at Danny's (sorry), you got me back! A great future with Dance (you deserve it). A big house with a dog, a bran muffin, and frozen yogurt, long talks that mean so much. a Chinese baby. A great day in the city (couldn't get the keys!), Free passes to the movies, a promising future, you're so special, I love you. Wendy, long talks 1st pd. B-days.

TAMMY SULLIVAN: Ski Club.
I, Tammy Sullivan leave Shawna Perlman: All the strange places we've gone to the bathroom at all hours of the night. Shut up Jerk! Our accident together outside of Stony Brook theatre. Setting me up with Jay. Oh God! Sleeping over each other's houses for days and days. Phil's annoying but loving phone calls. Same male problems (and there was a lot) My many illegal trips with the car. Pizza at 2 a.m. Lots of noodles and sour cream. Tony's bathroom 7 a.m. You always hogging up the bed. Dirty looks. Lots of secrets. Your disgusting room. I'm not cleaning it anymore. Scavenger hunt, the pumpkin. Remember your number two literally. Our trip to Fairfield, being in the very same room. Salt: shaken and split. torture, fun, escape from a special elevator man. "you're cute as hell" "Are you afraid of me?" F-H-F-H-M-M-C! Pouring rain after our ferry ride over. A football game. October 14th a night to remember and never forget. Frggy, piggy, lots of tears and lots of talks. Math class with Mr. Miller. Me failing. My obsession over L.B. My dream coming true. Sledmaster and his haircut. Quad riding. Needing a barf bag on many occasions. your drawings that make my day. The last two girls with morals. Wrestling matches. Meeting "Mickey" in a towel. Remember this vice throughout your life, "don't do it, don't do it." Trip to Boston with Ben, Derek, Lit, Shoe, Sooch and sip the slimmer. "Come on Benny" "Do you wanna walk?" Sharon High School Dance, the hopping crew, the geek who whipped down his pants. Derek's Mickey Mouse underwear, Corvette and waterbed. "Ya wanna go upstairs and talk?" Help Me, Help Me! Let's get rocked, let's take the c' to the Pa'ty. Wanna buy a pen? Jamming in Boston. Ben, Ben killer of men. "Rocky's a poor excuse for a dog." New Years Eve — "What's this cheek stuff, get over here!" The night out with Roger and Hulio. FUN FOR ME! I leave John McAlone: Our talks secrets, all we did was laugh, scavenger hunt, parties, you're not a big mouth, chicken sandwich extra mayo and cheese. New Years Eve — my secret and yours. Kelly's party the same room, God, are you an animal. Tickling torture at John L. party. All the help and lectures really meant a lot. Oh, Gatorade wait iced tea, I'll miss you hon. If you ever need someone I'm here. Love you. I leave Richie Chiano: major and minor stop signs, cars and red lights. Together we leave two dead animals on Gibbs Pond road, serious talks, laughs, secrets, rides to school, (half of the time I was in the back) Scavenger hunt, wrestling, my exercises in the morning, phone calls ever so often, laughing about our private jokes very often, Being with someone you didn't even know. The advice, the trip you suckered me into going. Renting movies even though we never had time to watch them. Too much Nintendo. All your dumb arguments with Shawna. She doesn't have an attitude. Thanks for everything. We've had a lot of good times together, this summer is going to be even better. Love you. I leave Bobby Cunningham: Your crazy driving, the diners, BLT's, a movie that Richie picked out and we fell asleep. The night we both shared everything — things that no one else will ever find out. If you ever need someone again, I'm here for you and I know I can always count you from now on. Room 32, need more money, oh no, we need ID, "Sweetie, the cops are gonna come." I'm outta here! This summer is going to be great. I love ya. I leave Lisa Berger: All the scarey movies that we can't watch A lovely year of chemistry. God, I hated it. Serious talks and secrets. New Years Eve, you were a wreck.. Lunch and gym, fun, fun, fun. The night our dreams came true. Driving Sue's car. Being very annoyed with certain people. Asking advice every day. I don't know what I'd do without you. You're one of the greatest friends a person can ever have. Love you. I leave Tony Sorensen: our trip to Boston, all of our nights of laughing and laughing. Many arguments (which I'm sure were all my fault) My crazy family, your annoying dog. All the times I annoyed you endlessly and all the times you did the same for me. July 1987 — every night was an adventure. My dad's car at 4:30 a.m. Going into Joe's house when no one was home. Honesty Millions of cards. All our time trying to change my sister. NORMAN, long forgotten. you and Laura, 11th grade — what a rip Too bad we almost failed out. Secrets and more secrets. Your attitude. The trip to Florida I couldn't go on. If we end up in the same college God help us and them. You're such a sweetheart I love you always and forever whenever you need me — I'm here forever Swanson. I leave Randee Sternberg: all your fantasies and somehow each one came true. Two Michaels that drove us crazy. Some very big arguments. A math and chemistry class that wouldn't have been the same without you. Tuesdays with Mr. Fria and Mr. G. I drove them crazy. Eating everything in your house when I was depressed Prank phone calls we found so amusing. "Hello, Steven" Making Scott my famous eggs. Our road tests together. Long talks many tears all your help, my complaining scrubbing many rides during the summer of '87. Big dark secrets that no one will ever know. Was that a finger or something else? Your 1001 excuses throwing up all over me and my bathroom I still could kill you for that. New Years Eve — We all know what I wanted to do. Tanny help me. Randee help me. Randee what should I do? You've always seemed to be there for me through good and bad and I really appreciate it I'll miss you. This summer with all of us together is going to be the best. I leave Erica Tepper: slow songs on the radio, teaching Randee how to deal with reality, sleeping for hours. A cast, the movies at Patchoque — for some reason you always enjoyed them more than anyone else. You are my copilot, every time I drive illegally. Male troubles, small arguments. One crazy night, some goat stuff. "Do you wanna buy a duck?" Ronny, nuts for you, losing all your rings and Mandees what a wonderful place to work. Love ya hon I'm here for you when you need me. I leave Paul Popasamakis: lots of long talks, Dave, your hair looks like FS, Trike riding, your car with no window Stealing ucky dip. explaining wrestling. I still don't understand. Lots of nights getting wasted, many secrets. I know you would never say anything even if there was a tree involved. All your help. A night at my house with everyone and someone. If you have to go after it. Remember that. I love you and I'll miss you. PS you're not stupid at all. I leave Joey Krehl: rides to the sev — long serious talks, a disgusting snake, your Toyota MR2 (that you're still gettin), your major attitude, acting like my father, sleeping over for weeks, fighting with my brother, throwing me around like I was a pillow, my champion sweatshirt, our rides to somewhere in Selden to see the lights — Oh don't worry, you'll be home on time. Wow, It's the end of the Expressway. Not fighting for 3 weeks straight, me writing the letter to Mike and Bob, a stop sign not a yield sign and my friendship forever even though you don't even deserve it. I love you always. I leave Laura Rodriguez: 11th grade English, accounting that I couldn't have survived through without you, your fear of speeches. All the advice we've given each other, our trips to the city that never happened. Chris and you arguing all the time. Your crush on Tony in 10th and 11th grade. Helping me decide exactly what to do with certain people and a friendship that's lasted for 3 years and I hope will never need. You mean a lot to me. I leave Irv: your real name, Willma, Business English, advice on you know who even though you weren't getting involved, your new yellow and black sneakers they were pretty. I hope I've somewhat worn off on you my pretty ways. You look great all dressed up. I'll miss ya. Be good. Don't hang out with Banfi too much — he's a bad influence on you. hee hee. To Kenny Hayes: the cops. I leave Lance Banfi: two bathrooms, double grapes, figgles, no one messes with the kid, a car accident you can't seem to remember, tookey, tookey. Irv, massive sandwiches after practice among other things, picking Barry's car off the side of the expressway, a room with John and Denise (those animals) my driving, my dog, and hopefully the start of a friendship that will never end. You may be dippy but you're not stupid hon. Love ya always. I leave Kimmy: every thought I've ever had, every wonderful summer vacation, your annoying snoring, crickets, Gregg, our lives together. We've shared everything and we've fought about everything but all in all I'm so glad I have you as my sister, no matter how annoying you can be. I'm here forever to share the good and the bad. I love you. I leave mom, dad, and Ricky: everything including the dog and the car. Most of all I leave all the memories we've made (good and bad) I love you forever. Try not to miss me too much.

SCOTT SURDI

GARY SUSSMAN: Spring Track; Winter Track.

LAURA SVOBADA

SUZANNE SWANSON

JENNIFER SWEENEY: I leave to Kathy all of the great times we had, I leave the crazy things we did like the Sayville Funeral Parlor and beach, sneaking out in the below zero weather, all the parties, we've been to and a bottle of Barcardi. Thanks for being a great friend, it wouldn't have been the same without you. I leave to Kelly the Oleana Lake campground, parties at the lake night swimming, Jeff's trailer, the trailer storage, the stars, bash bish, jogging to town, jogging, fishing, walking the dogs (whirlpool), sneaking out and getting caught, late night walks to town and strange experiences. I also leave my friendship and I am glad that we met and became such good friends, don't ever change. Oh don't forget to have one on me. I leave to my family all my love. I leave to Jen all my surprise visits, lunch at the pizza parlor, a bottle of champagne and a wet blanket. I leave to Mrs. Chase all the camp ground gossip, movies at Hudsom, Pizza Hut and Mamma Lombardis. Thanks for being so great. I appreciate everything you do for me and will never forget you.

MICHAEL SWEETMAN: Varsity Football; Varsity Club.
I Mike Sweetman leave: Kevin . . . "Growing up Jewish II," a pavement — skiing Santa Claus with a tow rope, and very many nights of being the nrc . . . George . . . an empty house, Mr. Petillo saying "You're sick, George" than putting you in a game, a basketball referee without any . . . eyes. John . . . guitar lessons from Steve. and an old Buick 350 (needs work) and a three inch lift kit for your Monte, a couple of snowmen and "absolut"-ly nothing else. Beef . . . a sample of your Christmas dinner/paint that you left on my car, and a chance to play for Freddy next year. John, Ronnie, Pete, and Eric . . . a night with Kathy or whatever you could carry out of the Grab and walk deli. Tom . . . the tail lights and anything else you might have seen of my dead Skylark that night we raced down Ocean Ave. and an obnoxious Ouiga Board at George's house. Jeff . . . A wide open muddy lot and Freddy giving you a chance to play (start) in three more games. Captain Dan . . . a license plate with I Love Freddy on it. Mike S . . . some feedback from my little lead 12 in the confines of your basement studio. Claudine, Nicole, Sandra, Jenn, Melanie, Lisa, Tracy, Chris, and Kim . . . a kind smile and hello for every grumpy one I gave you before. Ed and all my friends that work at Caldor . . . a chance to stand around and talk when there is nothing to do and not get yelled at. Your friend, Mike Sweetman.

KRISTA SWENSEN: Interact Club; French Club; International Student Organization; French National Honor Society; National Honor Society.

FARA SWITZEN: Interact Club; Spanish Club; Outdoor Club; Tennis.
I Fara Switzen leave: Frank — all the great times we've had together, a 24-hr. moose, a ride, 32, a day without a fight. Porsche, stilts, a job with 365 days off, skiing — your broken leg — you klutz. You are very special to me. Thanks for always being there. I LOVE YOU, CUTIE Gina — your own car, protein-proof contact lenses, basically Gina it's time to "move out." Katie — Kevin, money to buy your own wardrobe, wine coolers, New Year's Eve 1987, fake proof, David's Cookies, a portable bathroom. Sharon — viola lessons, pizza covered with pollen, a boyfriend from another school, Richie's pizza, a job you can keep. Andrea — my flowered ton sur ton shirt, 1988 gossip award, USY, spring kinnus — our fight, perfect Pat and Chaim, Mustangs. Lori — the Israeli army, a car that lasts more than two months, another summer at camp, planned parenthood, October 24, 1985.

MELISSA SYDEN: Arrowettes; Marching Band; Class of '88; Mural Club; Dimensions Staff.
I Melissa Syden leave — Karen: a fire extinguisher full of water, my black sweats, Candies sneakers, our "guy" problems, Saturday nights, lots of love and understanding. Celeste and Noreen: 16 Candles, sea breeze, soirees, Mazel Tov, ballet talks, Hans and Frans, bonfires, 3 Musketeers, and lots of love. Lisa: sleepovers, the day after, dancing nights and then some. "wait guys, this is the thing . . ." Lisa, I'm glad we're friends. I love you babe. — Roy Rogers bang — Krissy: Roy's bathroom. — Miche: Mrs. Howiggins time step — Noreen: lots of chicken — Liz: lots of ketchup. Guys I don't know what lunch would be like without you. To my friends — great memories we have at Sachem. I'll miss you. I Melissa Syden leave — Celeste, Noreen, Karen, Michel, Tracy, Dina, Lisa V., Tania, Lisa G., Penny, Stacy, Christine, and Tammy — One Southhampton dorm, Garbage pails, bus rides, our favorite tapes, a husband like Heat Meiser, and "Lenny," cold feet Leggs stockings, Zing AAASM and ballet classes. Most of all, memories of good times we have of the past few years. I'll never forget you all and wish you the best of luck. I Melisa Syden leave to — mom and dad — my obnoxious moods, unexplained crying, an empty bathroom, my Lucky Charms and my messy bedroom. I love you both very much and thanx for always being there. Love Melissa.

MAIMOONA SYEDDA: To Kathy — I leave all the best wishes and fondest memories and all the good times in the "Bomber." You're been a great friend ever since I've known you. Wish you luck always and remember to keep in touch. To Monique (Euqinom) — Hey, chick. I leave you all the memories of social studies, gym, and of course, lunch. I also leave you everything that I know and own, that is peach. Don't forget Peachy, keep in touch. We'll always be best friends. To Colleen (Bubba) — I leave you all my chemistry notebooks and all my tapes. Always sing Tostitos once a day and think of all the good times we've had over the phone. You're a great friend. To Nadia — You're an original. You're a great friend and I hope you keep this name, It's beautiful. I leave all our memories of English and try to keep a hold on your temper. Wish you luck in everything. To Linda, Nicole, Gina, Jen, Jacqui, Angela, Sue, Stacey, and Paula. I leave all the great times we had in gym. You guys are a bunch of weirdos and I love you for it. To My dad — I want to thank you for pushing me so hard. If it wasn't for you I don't think I would have ever learned that I could handle all this work. I'm sorry for giving you a hard time. I love you very much and will make you proud of me. To my mom and sister — I leave all my clothes, shoes, pocketbooks, and jewelry. Take care of it, and skinny

one, take your time growing up, and Mom don't be so suspicious. I love you both dearly. To my brothers — To the little one, I leave all my stuffed animals and little toys. to the older one I leave him the right to go into the kitchen anytime he wants. You guys are both great brothers. I love you both.

MERRI SYRON: Football Stat.
Billy even though endings are never easy, it's so good to know you and I don't hate each other. We've had such a wonderful, crazy, exciting, loving time, and I wish it could have lasted forever, even though it didn't. But I wanted to know I'll remember you and the wonderful times we've had for a long long time . . . and smile. Thanks, Good luck, Merri. PS OOH Lucy Kelly I thank you for everything you have done for me and always being there. We may have stopped hanging out but you'll always be very special to me and cherish our friendship and many good memories. I love ya. Gina, hey Baby love we made it. Through the rough but not so tough. Everything happens for a reason at least a great friendship occurred. This is what drew us together and it was all worth it. I'll always be here for you. I love you. Barbara and Marlana even though we didn't hang out all the time I still think you guys are great friends. Good luck with Mike and John. Cathy how's your arm? Slipped on the ice. Take it easy when you hug the bowl. Thanks for the eggs at Robyn's house Good luck with Jimmy. Richele I leave to you the memory of saving your life that night. We had good times together and wish you the best of luck in everything you do. Robyn I'm glad we became good friends, don't change, you're a pissa. No Sweat Emergency brake. Merri.

DONNA SKINNER

CHARLES SNYDER

EDDIE TAGLIARINO:
To Chris I leave my NOT wear — including shirt, slippers, sneakers and underwear. To Eric may you never have to survive another jam session loaded with heavy overdrive. To Sandra A good friend and a special person. Good Luck with your future plans. To Mrs. Gordon a cool teacher. Two tickets to Crimson Avenger's first concert. Whenever that is. To Chris R. Your own mob. To Mark Your own cult. Eddie

ANGELA TAGLIENTE:
Yearbook Staff; Positive Image; Dimensions.

GINA TALIENTO:
I Gina leave Wayne Bunting (FH), my forever love, going to many movies, our first phone call April 9, 1985, doing Math HW. 9th grade lunch I am so glad that I met you. The poem you wrote 12/16/85, going to all your bowling games, the many cards I gave you, little red water gun, tests in math class, all the gifts, last year's prom this year it will be much better, playing miniature golf for carvel, being on each other's cupid date lists, thanks for always driving me everywhere, there are so many other little things that I could say that we have done but I am not a millionaire so I won't write them all. Well a lot of things have happened since 4/22/85 and there are many more years to come. Now for all the mooshy stuff. You are the best thing that happened to me. You are my love, my whole life, my dream come true. I love having you in my life, don't ever change. To our future plans together. I love you.

With each passing day my love for you grows stronger and stronger. You always know how to bring a smile to my face. you make me so happy. Thanks for always being yourself. You're the greatest. I will always love you (FW). I Gina leave Bobby a good friendship, driving me home every day, giving you gas money, 10th grade social studies (the bite on the arm), thanks for always doing me little favors. I Gina leave Mike a friendship that will last forever. To the nights the 3 of us just hang out, the senior banquet, talking on the phone, you're a great friend, don't change. I Gina leave Artie physics class, always being late for school, S.A.T. class (treating for Roy Rogers), I am glad I became friends with you. I Gina, leave Nancy many science classes, going to lunch, hitting every pot hole, your grandfather's slow car, picking me up for SAT class (boring English), being late for school always my fault. Thanks for always being a good friend. I Gina, leave Joanne many years of friendship, King Kullen, what a job!!! All the stupid customers. Sleeping over and talking about things for hours. Thanks for always being there when I needed a friend.

EMMANUEL TALLINI

OJAS TAMHANE:
Student Government.
I Ojas in my last will and testament leave the following: Mr. Heslin — memories of the past four successive years of Student Government, the Indian outfit, apple pie, Mrs. Aitkien, Melissa — Hard Rock Cafe, Rocky Horror, many nights at Friendly's, Rolling Thunder backwards, two wild New Year's Eves, the blond at Battle of the Bands, Bagel lover's, Gucci, Oreo Cookies, Skiing Brodie and Vermont, Carolyn — Biology, U2, two long walks, the goldfish, many glasses of water, sunglasses, Whitman Packing, Paris, Amnesty Concert, Tommy, "Beautiful Imbalance," Snicker, NYC, gas money, "Damn, I am good." Jeff. John — someone to pick on, quarter, two long walks, Washington Square, Biology, Faces of Death, chandeliers, NYC, Karen — a rude Christmas gift, a new class ring, 360's at Seneca, swim meets, 7th period, John's house. Sharon — a trip to Europe, The Young Ones, The Cure, my carpeting, video camera lessons. Alex — memories of Washington, D.C., Pizza Hut, a video of Dirty Dancing, a Camaro, Houlahan's, many rides home. Kristen — 5 Beastie Boy tickets, 360's at Seneca, swimming in gym, Charlie Mahon, The cop Rich's house, "Veggie, No Brains" Lynette — a secret admirer, Nuts 'n' stuff, Latin, one night at every school in the Sschem District, Jeff — eggrolls, handcuffs, Carolyn house, a picture, the Dead End, Whitman Packing, Craig's room, Depeche Mode, Penn Station, Jen — 20 empty cans, a hotel Room in Lake Placid, The Dating Game -Paula — swimming in gym, Bian, a used car. Dari — Loehmann's Plaza, job shopping Steve — a tree. The Breakfast Club — Bagel Lover's, a night at Parasol's Health 6b — 42 minutes of fun. Diane, Laura, Tara — "Good Morning" Brian — a dance from the Senior Banquet, 7-11, Wendy and Jen — a wild ride, A Chanukah bush. Dana, Kim, Warren, Jen, Allison — the right to be seniors in Student Government next year.

SCOTT TANGEL

FRANK TARANTINO

CATHY TAYLOR:
I Cathy Taylor leave Jimmy — Adventure land, the prom, horseback riding, the sink, the baby oil, Southhampton (rock), sneaking around, "Next time I'll fall in love," Jack's closet, my first love, boubala, Bouz Scenic View, All the parties, "THE GRAND PRIX," and all the other good times we had together. Thank you! You made my high school years something to remember. I'll love you always and forever. Richelle — hugging the bowl, shopping without any money, Corniche, taking the car, rubber gloves, bubble but, flat as a surfboard, Dom in Shanavan, strut yet to come, all the luck in the world, my undying friendship, and many more years to come. Robyn — my brother's room, your toga, many bowls, the beach (funnels), the beast, a new muffler, being single, the leech, Badalping, the windshield, the fight you missed, let's smoke another, your hatred for Tracy and Kim, Roger Waters, all the parties, when I lost the bet, you're a pizza! We'll be friends for a long time. Thanks for being there, especially with Elmo and Alf. Tricia — Stonybrook. **ElmO!**, being single, Robin's toga, the dead end, the Lake (the fight) "duel," she's so cheap, Larry the leech, Jame's house, all the parties, going on trips (New Year's Eve), Roger Waters, and my friendship forever. Kerry — "get a job," McArther (newlywed Game) Southampton, Neptunes, fun after reliance, Adventure Land, the ankle bracelets, single life, but also I leave your love for Michael, you're a great friend. Theres — let's go skiing, your cousin's party, 180 at five corners, city (the proof we didn't want), Patchogue Docks (who would I look best with)? Donald and "could you hold the mirror please" You're a rip. Dav, Trotta, Mike, Clark, Scott, Heath — I leave all my friendship. All of us going skiing, Pav more times than others, your guys have been great. Thanks, Wille, Boz Chris, Tony, cassidy, all the parties, and all the bottles in the world. Lisa, Angela — Lisa (the fight that wasn't necessary) ang. I think you guys are a pissa! Michelle, Loretta — the petition for the prom, Michelle for president, Loretta for Vice President. Dom, Dave, Keith, Bob, Adrienne, Chris — Shanavan, all the good times, and Ron being there. Gina, carrie, Kelly, Chrissy, (kelly, Gina, Carrie, for being married, stay single) Chrissy "your boat, and get a boyfriend" Good luck, Merri — being single, breaking my arm, Images and Good Luck with Bill, you're a good friend for many years. Marlana — track, giggling down the street, me still being your bridesmaid in the wedding. let's not forget Jimmy's car, good luck see ya in Briarcliff. Yvette — Images, my brother's friend's house. we have to do that again. You're a pissa!

MATTHEW TAYLOR

KIMBERLY TEICH:
Cheerleading.
To my Mom I leave thanks for all the love and support throughout the years, helping me to become who I am today, and always being there for me not only as a parent, but as my best friend. VAL (balerie), forget the fights, all those growing up memories, rub cheeks, much dead, my family likes it, trips, crawling into my, bed fighting over the front seat, and taking my clothes, Love ya. DAD, all those great weekends, taking care of me, always being concerned, thanks I needed it. ADRIANNE, watching me grow, giving me advice, sharing secrets, and many tears. LIZ I love you beanie head. The BEHRENS — My other family putting up with me, taking care of me, you three are the best. To BIS — I leave 8 years + Best friends, My other half, We've shared too much to put on paper. Childhood memories, hi Erik, loving Patrick (in a blue van), Bisquik, sleepovers, sharing many laughs and many tears, happiness, and sorrow, knowing everything about each other and still staying close, growing apart and back together, the Viking, bar, poison box, Florida (WTS and It's Andy), Willy yum yum yum, Ma — same night, the couch piece, Billy and Johnny, DAD, the best times, your car — boohoo, boyfriends, at the same time, hysterics at Taco Bell, home-eck counter, what does that say?, sign language, mud pie gang, shopping sprees, what would you have done without me and Rob, as we lay. I Love you more than you know, we have a special bond that can't be broken. To LISA LISA I leave that guy that went through the light, Kim, this year has been the best for us, banana Nut bread, all nuts, hour before practice, teddy bear, working together, clothes to paint the house, your school bus, only you, Ginger and Roxanne, lunch, party — act like a girl, look a like (back), taco salads, no fights? True friends, El torito and cobra, the cough, the tree (1st time), BK's, let's switch, your birthday, Paris and sweet baby James, Vi-Tal-E. Steak-outs, I could go on forever. Thanks for being so easy to talk to, and always listening. I love ya' KRIS — (raspberry Tart) Cookie Monster, Blueberry Muffin, (Pac Pam) 6th grade fight — I forgive you, Rusty's out, Abracadabara, straddle into the pool, Jason — still didn't get the letter, ice cream and pretzels, fights that never lasted, the best years of cheering, partner cheers, stars, seat on the bus, Where do I go?, dinners — oh we're here, bus songs, I go— they're multiplying cars (dressing rooms), ticket at a stop sign, radio blowing up, Roomies — pray, I still get the single bed. We've shared so many fun times, we're not always together but inside we'll always be great friends, love ya Hester, IGMO — my funniest and craziest friend! We're wide awake, Good morning Mr. Breakfast, evil and wicked, love ya! To MICHELLE I leave lots of talks and of advice, I'm always here, don't forget it! Ms. VAIL — all those talks helping me and Bis, passes lunches, meetings to catch up, letting us hang out in your office, and most of all being a great friend, lots of love and thanks! Ms. POLESHUK Congratulations! I couldn't help but cry. You've been a great mom and a great coach. Still don't understand how you put up with us. thanks for all the great memories, and your crazy parties. I love ya. Ms. EARLY — a great coach and a great friend. Thanks for the talks, the help, and the Chinese dinner with Kris, secrets, and lots of great memories. To the CHEERLEADERS I leave the best times, on the bus at practice, and at games. Danielle and Doreen — splitting you guys up, Kim — thanks for the pom-pons, Jeanine — be loud for me, Sandy — try not to be sick in college like at the party. Paulie — that wiggle when you stamp. You guys are the best. To KELLY I leave Steve and Alex (horseback riding) let's forget the ridiculous fights, coladas by the pool. KIM — getting the Hampton house, the toilet bowl, I love you two. To Rob I leave a posse of four, my criminal justice buddy, that was funny. to CHRIS I leave a Cinderella kiss, studying social studies, Driver's Ed, Oskar with a "K," kiss-kiss, funny bokin, Christoph, hunny bubbles, doggy bubbles, The Gap — just think of bringing us together. the sink, chair, ladder, etc . . . MA-6, holding hands and grabbing arm, you don't understand I LOVE YOU, day in the city, our birthdays, mushy kiss — not mush, the best times together, fighting and making up, Rhode Island, college, all those pictures, early morning dinners, help with your paper, watches — that was funny, kiss me like your animals, lots of hugs, those cuddles — they were the best, feeding the ducks — LL beaches, dinners, Chinese, you do do do, what are you fat, tickles crawl inside, cutting your hair, playing in the snow — sorry about your eye, lots of love, secrets, being best friends, thinking alike, growing together, tears, being closer than with anyone else, sleeping over, sharing clothes, you lost the black sweater, letting me help on Jan. 25, I still have your pocket knife, the bell boy has your sweathsirt, tennis with my dad, feeding me. We have shared so much together, good times and bad. We have grown so close and will stay that way. I love you — so much! July 25, 1987. My heart is yours.

JILL TEITEL: Honor Society; Spanish Club; Student Government; Interact Club; Varsity Tennis Team; Outdoor Club; Radio Station; Drama Club; Shakespearean Club.
I Jill Teitel leave: Mommy — my stupendous spelling skills, formal apology for being a — during the "crazy months,' the biggest hug, all my love forever. Daddy — my "perfect tennis game," my driving skills, all my love forever. Bobo — my term papers and college essays, my smile during a fist fight, all my love forever. Jacques — roller skates. Physics and Trig formulas. My best buddies — a thermos, "walk like an Egyptian," Rolls Royce, a lot of rides, Roaring Rapids, the PERFECT prom dates, Rocky Horror, slam dancing, Hampton parking, what's left of my hand after the "outing," the perfect denim skirt, Mr. Gallagher, The EARTHQUAKE, more fun times, a promise to be friends forever. Lynette — K.F. for a night a 100 . . .?, hairdo, an overdue term paper, my glove, lots of love. Katie — a pot belly, all the bathrooms in New York City, SAT course, the toenail, lots of love. Sharon — A prom date, New Year's Eve '86, USY dances, a never ending friendship. Andrea: food 3rd period, gym, the perfect haircut, lots of love. Dan — a safe ride in my red hot Porsche because you don't get out much. Peggy — acceptance to Columbia Evan — a real tan, Lady MacBeth's scene, a walk to class, an overturned sofa, an IOU to teach me how to flirt. Gary — an interview with Dartmouth, my socks, exciting tuba music, someone to like and likes you all the time. Jackie — the truck on Sunrise Linda and Leane — black and blue marks. to all my other friends thanks for making school exciting and fun — I'll miss you!!!

JILL M.TENEBRUSO:
Orchestra; Ski Club; New York Heritage Club; Outdoor Club; Biology Club.
I Jill M. Tenebruso (Pony) leave to Mary Caputo (pippi) $300 worth of candy and your share of the stolen money, a hot Cougar, camp horses, we need a mat to tenth street, a fan to blow dry your hair, a doobie, peach schnapps, MTV music awards, Victory next to the fireplace, winters on the beach, do the 'Charlie,' Ricky and Stinky, honey, an anniversary together, Ireland, The Outsiders, breakfast specials, all of the gas money can buy. Thanks for being the bestest buddie in the world. To Aim, Ame, Amy, Grimace — one ski lesson, a lemon that smells like Pina Colada, a multicolored term paper, a black and white poster with the pubes showing, McDonalds, Burger King or Roy Rogers, have some more champagne, yes I really am Jewish, To Gina Rojas to my friend who made it through the bus doors, I leave you with all of my forgotten tickets, a trip to the city with the Perv., a messy locker with an eviction notice, be good Dick Lewis is watching, not more discounted sponges sorry! To Mich Comparetti — just remember the "R" word. Ramses, Rich, Response Papers, and Rick. But we have child studies, not jumping from the lab windows at Fordham. But if you get the urge remember I'm 15 minutes away. To Pete, Danny, Maggie, Gina, Charles, Andrew, Penny, Phil, John, Heather, Kevin, Gallagher, Mary and Joey, This comes straight from the heart of a rowdy blond, Thanks for the eventful camping trip and the greatest times of my life. I love you! to Rich I leave you nothing but my gutbuster . . . by the way I want it back! to Sharon Blumenthal and Fara Switzen just think no more viola. for the rest of our lives, Sharon always keep in mind story time with Spidy, Say HI to Rich up in Ithaca.

MARC TENNENBAUM:
J.V. Tennis; Freshman Soccer; Zenith Club; Yorker Club; French Club; Science Club; Radio Station; Interact Club.
I Marc Tenebaum would first of all like to leave 42 burnt chicken wings to the midget, Big Barry. My scrubby apron to Chris Beccari. The dashboard of my Toyota to Rich. Some Shoprite brand potato chips to George Miller. The old blade of my hockey stick to Chris Keating. The quote "it Cannot be" and some hair to Mr. Marzagelli. All of my cliff notes to Mr. Posner. a Brand new Mustang to Kevin Gudd. Some clothes without the color black in them to the Zeus. My (unused, unopened) Calculus book to Scott Natt.

ERICA TEPPER: Varsity Gymnastics; Sports Editor.
I Erica Tepper leave Randee Sternberg, 17 years of friendship, problems, Levittown, collecting frogs, many Mikes, sneaking out late nights with D.B., 2/1, "Lean on Me," crying to St. Elmo's Fire, our first and last date with Cornell men, who's gonna pay?, "it's good for you," being obvious, scavenger hunt, strong ice tea, little Chinese man, trips to strange countries, cast — it won't stop me, chicken pox, great lies, your parents third daughter, magnetic field, sick at Gibbs Ponds, soccer, gymnastics, Lakeside, destroyed boxer shorts, slobbering, belt sly in your basement, me and his best friend, your favorite car, Kim's party, chicken sticks, sleeping in SS, Mr. McGill, SAT scores (1250), Elvis/The King, your mother and my father, brothers, chess meat loaf, borrowing things from work, stealing a toilet bowl, ride home New Year's, beeps at

night, outside till 4, graduation 1987, scenic view, "the rock," the cutie in the picture, who is he again? Thanks for a friendship that started in the crib and won't ever end. We've sure grown up and shared many memories. I love ya. Laura Rodriguez . . . 4 years of friendship, trips to the city, subway, Connetqut van, big nose Lou, relationship with Sal, pearl necklaces, doing sick things, Tecumsah, staring at guys, fights, Senior Banquet, your great driving, hole in your wall, ss, English regents, fight with Dena, Playing I Never, wild turkey, field hockey, Hard Rock Cafe, many men, who's next?, finding out about murderer, black cabbie, my one hand, exciting ski trip — when did you have time to ski?, July 4th, choosing Chris, friends, my developed bad attitude, our SAT cruise stories, present from cruise, green sweats, Business Law Answers, you're always there for me and give great advice, I'll never forget it. Shawna Perlman . . . dirty looks, "Is it gonna rain?" sorry, trips to Lynn's, Laura in the van, herpes, talking after operation — told you I wouldn't be lonely, trapped in a car, screaming in Paul's window, Randees favorite word, Mary's grave, cruises, if he wanted to be with me I'd deal with her later. Thanks for being such a good friend. Tammy Sullivan . . . killing innocent animals, Mike problems, mornings of summer, looking for blue truck, wanna buy a duck?, scavenger hunt, 15th birthday party, Ron's picture, who knew it would lead to this, sometimes I love ya for it — but other times . . . I know we've had our differences but all in all you always make me smile. A great pal. Sean and Jim Neimeth . . . my two big brothers, helping each other with problems and possibilities, many movies, Sean and last New Year's Eve, don't know what I'd do without you guys, thanks for putting up with me, love you both. John McElhone . . . secrets that could lead to trouble, girl problems, going on with same stories, explain with 10 words or less, chicken salad, keeping you up till 5, going to a funny movie — what does that mean?, Chris car accident, We saw it coming, with people drunk, how many trapped in bathroom, explaining we're only friends, E-E-E-Erica, choking me, and I want Well babe, I wish we would have met earlier. Thanks for making my senior year so special Lots of love and secrets. Chris Hartman . . . chess, you'll like it., it's good for you, being faithful always accusing me, Mr. McGill, Mike Noodle, Thanks for many laughs Tony Sorenson . . . weekend at Cortland, thinking the wrong thing, Vinnies Pizza, Nassau and Suffolk are done — Queens is next, cab ride with knife, running to gym in rain, A great friend since 7th grade. Love ya. Coleen Flynn . . . Mandees, talks in fitting, ride home from movies — where's defroster? . . . innocent Catholic school boys, crazy Sachem girls. Even though we just met we got so close in a short time. Thanks for being a great friend. Lillian Siena . . . Great Adventure, 7 hour trip, road maps, gay bar, your great set-ups, Tepper fashions, Westy's answers, little Lillian, enterprise, pouring rain, great friendship, never forgotten. A great friendship. Natalie David . . . summer of 1987, her baby, driving aimlessly, Ray, Slurpees, beach trips, hair dryer stand, practice road tests, glad after all this time we became friends again. A great friendship. Debbie Byer . . . Mandees, fitting room talks, borrowing things, foaming action, guy problems, trips to school. A great friendship.

STACY THOMAS:
I Stacy Thomas leave to a couple of my closest friends Jackie and Denise never ending friendship and I want you to know that you can go swimming in my pool any time you want to, just keep your clothes on. To Linda I leave great memories of touring the city in the Limo, and a very special friendship forever. To Mom and Dad I leave you a lotta thanks for putting up with me, although I'm not really that bad. I love ya! To slugger, Tricia, and Erin I leave the fight at Images, and hanging in the car at McDonalds. I love you guys! To Chris Fiore and Paul Papa I leave lots of great times (Eddie's Trail, the station wagon," "Hotel California," "If you leave") Also success in life. To Heath, Bobby, Mike, Theresa, Evette, Cathy, Kelly, Robin, and Michelle I leave you guys a lot of success in pursuing your partying career. To Kevin I leave lots of thanks for helping me along the way and teaching me a lot about life. I also leave you never ending love, and success in whatever you do. To Mr. and Mrs. Collins I leave a million thanks for everything you've done. To Billy, Jack, Peter, Anthony, Paul I leave you guys lots of Hooch Burgers and Great times — "Freakin out" (just joking) And to everyone else I didn't mention don't think I forgot about Ya. I just ran out of money. Lots of love. To Momma Arce, Michael, Rob, Rigo, and Deana Been. I leave lots of loving memories, and thanks. Dear Gram, I leave to you lots of love, and thanks for being there for me always, and helping me grow up and go through some hard times.

CHRISTINE THOMPSON

COLEEN THORNTON:
Cheerleading 9, 10.

SHARON THORNTON:
I Sharon Thornton leave Theresa Caccavale 8 years of best friendship and many more. I will always remember the trust, honesty and loyalty we have in each other. I will never forget the first time in 6th grade, quiet shy Theresa, I will never forget our secrets, our late night talks, our lunches at Roy's, and many more. I will never forget the advice you gave me and will never forget you — Times go by too fast — you're the best friend and I hope it stays that way a long time. I love you. Bim Bette — I leave you Boo Boo Kitty, FooFoo Fe lion and the fennie fannie album. I also leave you the male race. I'm so glad we became friends and hope we stay that way a long time. Thanks for everything. I love Bimbo Mom and Dad — I leave you all my love. Thanks for all your advice and mom — all those talks we had I love you always — Sharon. Also to my sister Sue, and brothers Brian and Kevin. Thanks for everything I love you Brian — I also leave you a better looking girl remember that night and Sue all those late night talks we had — I'll never forget down town and Louise one and one B I love you Sharon.

SHAWN M. THORNTON

JENNIFER TICE

DEANA TIETJEN

ELIZABETH TIMPONE

ROBERT TISCH

EILEEN TOBIAS

ROCIO TOKAR:
I Rocio Tokar leave Mom, the feeling of always knowing, never taking NO as an answer, doing your hair, and helping me through all the rough times. You're the best. I love you. Dad, the use of the Nova, mommy always yelling, 500 Rommy and a bowling game. You've stuck by my side through thick and thin and I love you very much. for that. Love Always Ro. Jimmy, the perfect girlfriend, the car of your dreams, sweats, big legs, begging for Carvel, and John, your very own apartment, talking about our problems, mommy screaming, me always in your room, and most of all it's great to have you back home. I love you. Don't ever change. Dawn, Cruisin' in the Nova, scratching to "share your Love," BK everyday, MARS BAR in BK, W and C, downstairs, Mary's Grave and the park on the first night, crying hysterical on Christmas, Ah-Rum-e-na, sharing clothes, "our" apartment, decorating, good silverware, finding me at Images, S.O.T.B., a white Toyota mr2, a pair of shades, sleeping over, BB's, Halloween, gas from Brian every day, shoe box Pinto with A — kicking stereo, the seat's down, the perfect boyfriend, waiting for phone calls "on the Radio," Taco Bell, cruising Patchogue, picking up guys, withdrawals, a road map so you won't get lost without me, thin calves, going out every day of the week, your loud screechy voice, cob webs upstairs, breakfast by ourselves HA! HA!, the word chow, and most of all an everlasting friendship. I love ya bab! Lorraine, you toothpick, I leave you E.T. fingers and toes that look like hands, the three of us clowns in BOCES, "let's go Mets," long talks of Joey, and I love your skinny legs babe and I love you. Mrs. "D" Betty White, eating over, making ice-tea, pack of Parliament 100's, chink, food and Dizzy Dawn. Gina the day you did the cartwheel and almost killed yourself, many, many walks with mugs and peeps and a long lasting friendship. I love ya!

LINDA TOMASINO

LISA TOMASINO

DENISE TOOKER:
Zenith Club; SADD; Chorus.
I, Denise Tooker, being of sound body and sound mind (okay Tina, laugh about that one because I know that you think we're both insane . . . well, you may be right, but who knows?) To Tina, I leave my camshaft, (remember that one? You better, because you're responsible!), all of our disastrous love affairs over the past 4 years, all the advice we gave each other, the countless numbers of days we spent shopping at the mall, J.T.'s locks of hair from when he cut his hair short, a couple of sheets of music with bass tabs instead of just guitar tabs, (maybe maybe you'll actually learn how to play a couple of good songs now!), the day we tried to get your radio (the hunt for one that worked wasn't too much fun, now was it?), my dead car battery, all my concert ticket stubs, (now you'll have doubles!), all of Mr. Posner's essays, all of the bad jokes that have passed between us (as well as the good ones), the numerous hours we've spent plotting and planning revenge on a certain someone because she has you know who, and what else can I say? I leave you basically all of our memories from when we first met at 9 years old to now and a friendship to last a lifetime. (You can count on that one.) To Ali, I leave Mr. Gillam's bad jokes, our mutilated shark, all of the AP Bio tests that we failed (or barely just passed), I also give you back your man, I don't want him! You can have him!, the memories of Genetics and how little we actually learned in that class (we knew it all), that shark practical, the the rush to study for the Bio Midterm, the doom the AP exam will ring and of course, how can I forget this? I leave you all of my posters of Simon LeBon. (don't ever say that I didn't do anything for you.) I also leave you wishes of good luck in the future and the hope that all of your dreams come true.

ERIC TORGERSEN

CHRISTIAN TORRACA

LINDA TOSTI:
I Linda Diane, leave all the love, caring, respect, happiness, luck, dreams and wishes to all of the following: Melissa who wishes upon a Rudy, Beanie, Barbie, Retta, Traci, Vikki and a Mickey and Minnie. Randy and Randi, BV, 1,000, socially and Rotting, inner, Ryche, and Beyond. Rosie, Opus, Angel and Terd. Ann, Dani, G, and all who influenced me, Knight, Critical, Larry and Liza Bean, Silva Gang, Lost Boys and Ghastly Chair. Derranged Mom and Dad, My opys and Granma. Plus those absent from mind, present at heart. "TAKE HOLD"

VINCENT TRAMA:
To all the Intense boys, I love ya too much! 4/6/87 I love you. To John and G-Rod remember, "We are the three Amigos" and to Jerry my oldest friend, Merry New Year! To Scott can you kill yourself by over dosing on laxatives? Rich, I love ya! Kras don't forget you owe me a life. Jill you'll always be my buddy wuddy! we will always be kings of the beach. One more thing, I never found out what the skin that forms on the top of the pudding is called? and to the fourth Amigo in Florida, I miss ya ICE MAN!

HUONG TRAN

DONNA MARIE TROPEANO: Spanish Club, SADD; Marching Band.

MIKE TROTTA

JOSEPH TROTTO

CHRIS TSCHUPP:
Being of sound (or not so sound) mind I leave: To Rob, an all-expense paid date with them To John, A chance to score an easy goal. To Rodney Skate Rat, a shreddin', new stick. To Kim (floody) a ride home which I bring you right home. To Ed, NOT a Turbo Override Pedal, Not a bass player, but a Low E string that won't make a strange noise if it breaks. To Eric, my best friend I leave a gift certificate for a week of no gas money and not taking me out to eat. — Chris Tschupp.

BRET TUCKER

NOELLE TURK

STACEY TZORTZATOS

KATHLEEN UCKERT:
Varsity Swimming; Softball 9; Basketball 9; Honor Soceity; Zenith Club; Ski Club; Outdoors Club; German Club; Interact Club.
I Kathy leave: Jen: a hot dog and a Big Gulp from 7-11, finding them at Burger King, a homeroom in the gym lockers, "As the Beach Turns," the broken bed, the Merchandise Mart theme song, the park, Sayville, "don't show him. It's a bluff," pillows and blankets, chasing the construction man, an airplane, a puddle, cleaning our uniforms in my pool, running across the softball field, missing the bus to our basketball game, skiing into each other, tickets to Bruce, our Mickey Mouse pinball machines from first grade, and our locker from twelfth grade. Cathi (Wave): a beach test in the rain, all my rainy days off, Dom!, sleeping over my house, four concerts, our famous beach ball, my lyrics, getting out of Taco Bell alive, my reliable directions, an almond crunch bar, the 38 Special Tape, basketball with the guys, keeping warm with a garbage bag, digging the piles, early morning Beclers surfing ferry waves, waterskiing, a pair of Ray Bans, Hee-Hee, Cujo, a Twinkie from Holstville Pool, Varsity Swimming, Arnolk, "Don't stop Believing," a picture of me on my birthday, and a partyage at Corey Beachage — Perhaps, Perhaps not. Katrina Uggs. Amy: first period English, lots of laughs drivers ed., (the notes from our first test), our parking spot, "blinks eyelids too much," and a bag of candies for the plane ride. Joanne: the movies, Carvel's busy parking lot, a cruise to Germany, our slide show without slides, Mr. Mole, my basketball talent, an airplane, and Viel Gluck. Jenn, John, and Benning Lane: a game of pool — no cheating, Jenn's house, fourth of July, and fun times. Linda: a private tutor in Aerospace, well not private, Kev too! Adrienne: running through the mall, my deep dark tan, Georgetown, the guy with the nice legs, and a never ending friendship. Kristine: a news casting job, The Achilles Laurel, beep, Mr. Mole, and an ice-cream cone. Kim: fort Def Lep, cheerleading at Nassau, Seruchi, a broken bus ride, lunch together, a hot Ham Omelet, the People's club, and Kristy's chandelier. The Uck. P.S. Joe, Steve, Phil, and both Ricks said hello.

LYNN VAN HINE:
Field Hockey; Humanities; Art Club; Dimensions; Morale Club.
To David — 5¼ inch heels, a new Monte Carlo, Whitney Whose next?, The Sachem Flaming Arrows, glasses, Taco Bell, A closet full of clothes, and MEN! To Barbara — lifetime membership to A.A., the janitors closet, David's leftovers. To Lisa The beach, A foreign body in your eye, Fuzzy, "hey — I know you!", Carvel — sprinkles on the bottom. Lova ya lots! Ducks pigmania, Sesame Street. To Alison — 'I didn't get it. What's the point? I keep waiting for something big to happen!,' Frankel's, Eddie, Inventory, "you snot," A new Monza, Hazard lights, a butter knife, Moo!, a real live cow of your very own, David's movies, Cher, New toes, chocolate pop tarts Anastasia, 38 C, Thank you for picking me up in the boonies, you can have my Driver's License (when I get one), Strangelove, Pump up the volume, Moo!, Pru Plunkett, Gabriel, Moo! To Stacey Noonan "is there a brick in my eye?" WLIR To Dina — Green Avolvo, A jeep, Stuart, Peach, Art History, Skidmore, Summer Enrichment, A Montauk watercolor, A Georgia O'Keefe original Fruit and Flowers, The Cure, graphics, Tracey — volleyball, graphics, Mr. Pagano, Sarcasm, Bruce Willis, Cybil Shepard, disco. To Shannon — Hair dye, good grades, combat boots, a Real portfolio, Michaelangelo, Only Kidding, D.K.'s, Maurice, "that chicken moved!" Bong water. To Stacey G. — Ms. Nolan, Get well. Mr. Boyle, warehouse, "She's green! the girl is green!", Good luck! To Jill fake eyelashes, Dan. To Dan — you muppet you, Drool, The B-52's, Palladium. To Joanne — The Doc. To Theresa — Thank you for listening to me rumble on and on. You've been a great friend. Mr. P. To Mrs. Yantz — thank you for all of your help and guidance these past three years. You are a great friend. To the Dimensions Art staff — thank you for making me look good. To the graphics class — free at last. To Ms. Nolan: A one way ticket to Siberia. To Matt — the best skater ever, Thanks for New Years. To Jeff — sorry. To Russell — babysitting, second period, the Best of Lock at J and W. My senior year, it belonged to you anyway, the Mall, thank you for putting up with me and for being such a fantastic friend. I love you. To Lenny grow up.

LEE VAN POPERING:
I Lee, leave Wayne all our special talks, Friday the 13th Part V, the heart shaped stone at Fire Island, the star we saw July 4, 1985, all the movies at Lakeside especially "Manhunter," the swings at Adventureland, sharing your seatbelt, computer games in my basement, fires in my backyard, September 20, 1986 and most of all — my love. I, Lee, leave Amy playdough in the attic, French class with Cyrano, chalk on our favorite Math teacher's face, roller coaster ride at Adventureland, the cook at the DDC picnic, Family Feud and Jeopardy, the sand castle at Fire Island, CVS in the mall, the formal Homecoming dance in 10th grade, the times we watched "Dirty Dancing," and my friendship forever. I Lee leave Maureen a box of lemon coolers, the great chase Halloween night, the time we painted the room and each other at Fire Island, "What?" in 5th period band and our friendship that we'll always have. I, Lee, leave Cheryl the ketchup fight at Roy Rogers, our flute duet at NYSSMA, our talks at camp during swimming, dreaded days at TSS with the green pants and our special friendship we'll always share.

THERESA VAN RIPER

DAWN VANDERNOTH

VINCENT VARIALE

LILLIANNA VASILE-COZZO: Softball.

KAREN VASTURINO:
I Karen Vasturino leave you Jennifer Knuckle one movie theater with a built in McDonald's, one nose picker, one ski trip, one Mustang GT, a shopping mall of your own, some smt. and a long happy relationship with John. I love you, you're one friend I'll never lose touch with. Thanks for all your help. I Karen leave you Gino Grippo with the memories of all our high school years together. I was a lot of fun while it lasted. I leave you one "pumpkin," one camping trip, a motorcycle, one "cookie puss," and all the memories of the date 11/2/84. I wish you all the luck in the Navy and in everything you decide to do. I have many good memories with you. Love you a lot. I Karen leave all my friends at Spencer gifts many more great times. I Karen leave you Kathy one new car that doesn't stall out. I Karen leave Pam one Pug. I Karen leave Ann one N.Y. drivers license before her college life is over.

KATHERINE VASTURINO:
I Kathy Vasturino leave you Eileen one free drawing lesson, one free bowling lesson, and one small car of your choice. Eileen you're a terrific friend you really know how to make me laugh. I Kathy leave you Maimoona one blue and gray Trans Am, and one ketchup machine. Mai you're a great friend you always bring me up when I'm feeling down. Thank you for being there. Keep in touch and keep smiling! I Kathy leave the fourth period lunch crew my beautiful car that stutters constantly. Sorry guys hope I didn't embarrass you all. Lunch was great guys. Hope we all keep in touch. I Kathy leave you Jen my accounting workbook. Jen thanks for all your help you're a great friend. I Kathy leave Lorraine and Rita one new tire. Sorry guys. Keep in touch. I Kathy leave Karen your own room, all my clothes, and half of all the $ I own. The other half's for Mom and Dad. Karen you are the sweetest sister a person can have. I'm really lucky to have you as my twin. Karen you're really special.

VIRGINIA VAZQUEZTELL

MARIA VECCHIO:
Drama Club — 4 Years; Dimensions; International Cultural Enrichment Club — Vice President 10; Spanish Club 9; Chorus 3 Years.
I Maria Vecchio being of as sound a mind I have bequeath the following to Frank Armstrong: the senior banquet, thanks for making it a great evening. A New Year started off laughing, a new friendship that I really cherish and a back rub. Love ya! P.S. you look great in YELLOW! Paul Brady: for starters Paul I leave you all my trust and respect. You've helped me a lot and I owe you. You're a wonderful person and a terrific friend. Secondly I leave you a SORRY! A game called Milton, an unfinished letter and a hug. I love ya Paul! Maria (no name) Bambi Vecchio. Christy Brenner: thanks for being my chauffeur this year. I leave you all of our sleepovers, a move to Florida on April fool's day, mint chocolate chip ice cream, and the best of luck always. Love ya! Jen Cutrone: ill, Ill, ILL! I leave you an immunization to all disease and a big thank you! We finally did it! Colleen Doyle: Yes Col, they do make orange M&M's, but they don't make friends like you anymore, thanks for being my "best friend" all these years. I love ya Ceefer! I leave you stuffed animals, Packinko, sit and spin, the balcony in church, our secret code, B friend B, a weekend in Jersey, doritos, skittles, tennis, and some of the best memories of my life. Denise Haft: 4th period talks, the beast in a bathing suit, a book on understanding guys, an acceptance letter to Union and the best of luck! Jason Hanley: one of the most interesting 2nd periods I ever had my VCR on New Year's Eve and a warning: take good care of Sharon! Sharon Hanley: Well Bubbs where do I start? You stranded on a desert island with the guy of your choice, Freddy films, Jeff in a red bow tie, potatoes, a weekend in jersey, sleepovers at my house, DITTO! We've shared our good times as well as bad. You'll always be my favorite Vaentine as well as bestest-ist friend. What's that ma gotta eat? Yes I'm fumphering but "I'm crazy for you," and I will always "cherish" our friendship. Wuv Ya — Buckwheat II. Jim Mooney: Well bro', guess what I'll start with our embarrassing phone conversation and finish by saying I'm glad we're twins and I love ya. Thanks for all your support, Kim "fruit punch" Nilsen: Long Island isn't the same without you but I'm glad our friendship is still the same. We've been through a lot together and you're one of the best friends I have. I love ya and I miss ya! I leave you tennis, badminton, the "Final Countdown," a free phone call, an endless list of guys and eternal happiness — "Yeh, yeh, yeh, ba, da, da, da." Christine Pascocello: our friendship — it certainly took enough to get that. Kenneth Samaritano: I leave you all my love, DETOUR signs, an eternal salve, pen pal, and friend. You're my favorite chimp. Thank you for all the wonderful memories, coming home for my prom, and a friendship I never want to lose. You are really someone special. I love ya Ken. Oh forgive me I cracked my neck — SORRY! Bili Stattman: Hi Bili! I leave you book of 1000 ideas of torture, a flashbulb, free rides at Disneyworld from Walt, and a thank you for being there when I needed to talk. Love ya Devo! To the Crew of 'My Fair Lady' — you guys are a great group of friends. I love you all and miss you. Always remember — Whoops, the grill is closed and the summer of '87 — Yank. Finally to my family, friends, and teachers: thanks for all your support, I love you all.

MARC W. VELOCCI:
Music; Athletics.

ROBERT VENTURA:
Skiing.
I Robert Ventura leave the DUE FOUR CREW in effect. I Robert Ventura leave Patty D and T' Laroc, and Chris B, — PEACE for 88. I Robert Ventura leave Per. 7 Posse of four in effect. Rob V and Pat D leave this school with these memories, "I'm not the G.O.D.," "WHAT DA WHO," "the guy would always," "Kristine who?" — Later Sachem.

PATRICIA VERBEECK:
Field Hockey, J.V. Swimming; National Honor Society; Girls Athletic Association; French Club; Interact Club; Ski Club; Zenith Club.
I Patty leave Mom and Dad many thanks for everything that you've done for me, I also leave you both a remote control for the Television, this is to use while I'm away at college. I also leave you with someone to answer the phone, and to help you both find your keys. Thanks again for everything, especially just for being there. To Joy I leave a lot of great memories: Mr. Flaum's science class, always remember how hard and how much we laughed, we laughed enough to get kicked out of class, but it was worth it. I also leave you Ying, a matching sweater, a trip to the city, a trip to Pace, bowling, Periods 3 and 5, Eddie Murphy — O.K., someone to sit next to and talk to during the movie, a sock factory, Jello in your hair, the cake fight on your 16th birthday, the Senior Banquet — pictures at Bill's even though he never went —?? George??, at least he made it there, and of course Michele's dress that ripped before we even got there. Don't forget to take your driving shoes off before we go to the prom!! I would also like to leave both of our boyfriends lessons on how to plan and organize. Thank you for all the times you put me on hold at work — but you're a friend worth waiting for!! If you ever need help making sandwiches, you know who to call!! Whenever you're driving always remember yellow means STOP!! Joy, you're a very special friend, thanks for always being there when I needed to talk, you know I'm always here for you. You've helped make my senior year, and all the years we've been friends, very special. Let's always keep in touch. I leave you a never ending friendship. To Cando I leave many years of a special friendship, someone to teach you how to say orange, a radio that's louder than you are, a ski trip to make up for the one we both slept through, a midnight jog home — and a cop to give us a ride to my house, "Let's go rake some leaves!!" — we know who that was, your Sweet 16, riding to the beach, someone's sweatshirt, a box of munchkins, and sleeping over and laughing until we got yelled at. We've been friends ever since you moved here with that strange accent from Virginia, I hope no matter where we go and what happens we'll always keep in touch. Good luck in college and have the time of your life!! To Caryn I leave first period gym, Cleo, "watch out for the bank Caryn!!", a salt bagel with Cream cheese, a friend at Bagel Lover's, 200 Champion sweatshirts, a car that doesn't make noise, someone who just happened to end up at Handy Pantry, a Banana Banchi — Bennigans, the night we watched the fireworks, Summer 87, the Maro, CJ's, "Hello, I'd like to know if my film is in???", coolers for you, Friendly sundaes and a lot of great memories!! You're a special person, and a great friend, let's keep in touch no matter where we go or what we do! Thanks for always making me laugh!! To Carolyn, I leave a big thanks for my Sweet 16, a long walk home after Steph's party, hot chocolate and gossip at 3 a.m., a box of notes, a ski weekend at Kutcher's, a day of practicing parallel parks and three point turns for your road test, Field hockey camp at UConn, the night we were stranded at the lake, Mike's party, and only the good memories we shared. Good luck in whatever you do! To Steph I leave a steak dinner at my house that you don't have to eat, a best friend from kindergarten, your party, and somebody to talk to in the field hockey closet — P.S. you were a great captain!! To Kelli O I leave a cup of frozen yogurt to have everyday, tissues for when you laugh too hard, and jog sprints. To Claudine I leave a bottle of hair spray, someone to run the perimeter with, piling into your car to go out to lunch, and a very special friendship. Have fun next year and keep in touch. To Fitz I leave the best bus stories. To Dave B. I leave Driver's Ed — "is this two lanes or one??", stopping in the middle of the intersection, a palm tree for your room, and a special friendship. To Lori I leave our wonderful jobs, thanks for taking me to school, and a lot of luck with your car! To Tracey G. I leave a never ending friendship that started with lunch in 10th grade, thanks for the phone, Erin's graduation party, and thanks for all of the movies at Holbrook Video. To John D. I leave an ugly stick, and 7th period English. To Mr. and Mrs. H I'd just like to thank you for all the Saturday night Pizza dinners, and for all the other special things you've done for me. To Chris I leave my saber tooth teeth! To Bill the Bink I leave a lot of special memories: a trip to Great Adventure in the hatch back of the 210, a trip to Action Park in the rain, all the memories from WORC, especially the walks on the beach, and the day we took out your uncle's boat after you finally got it started!, ice-skating in Dix Hills — and I thought you were going to make a scene, someone to lock your ring, a new bike to ride over to my house, Christmas Eve — midnight mass, Christmas dinner at Exxon, all the nights we chatted in the study, a pizza dinner on Saturday night, "PINK," a "dis much" man, somebody to talk stupid with and to give you the kiki's, an eternal mooch, all the back scratches you want, a big thanks for all the rides that you've given me after school, an electric razor, "smoof," a trip to Fairfield, "PUH," a bag of bakery goodies every Monday morning, an empty locker of your own, Turquoise HiTops, a wind breaker that doesn't rip, an "austerity" budget, an acceptance letter from every college, candy canes Friendly's, a dark road, Houlihan's, all of our long talks on the phone, do you remember our first phone call — and how much I talked??, a snowman with a real nose, a promise to go sleigh riding, "brake lights," "be's nice to me!", a car stereo already picked out and wrapped underneath your Christmas tree, a trip to the city, "Love me Do!", and all of the other special things we've shared. You've made my high school years very special and I'll always remember that. Thank you for all you've done for me, and everything you've given me, I love you — Patty.

RICH VENTURO

MELINDA VERITY:
I Leave Kelly this: it really is the most generous thing I've ever left anybody, but you deserve it, because believe it or not you helped me grow up a lot faster than I would have and you also advised me to get rid of someone (last year) who was really only hurting me. (thank God I listened) So here it is — MY PILLOW — I leave Pinner with the memories of first period lunch. Raggedy Ann and Andy, and T. A. Walsher, I leave you the fact that you don't have to listen to me whine at you anymore.

ROBERT VERZERA

DARRIN VILLA: Varsity Baseball.

MELISSA MARIE VINESKI: Vica Club — BOCES.
I pisser Melissa, to Serena: I leave all my Patrick Swazye posters to dirty dance with. Dearest David: I leave my heart, love and our warmest memories that we made together. — Te Amo Melissa M.V.

ARNOLD VIRGILIO

MELANE VISCO: Student Government; Ski Club; Field Hockey; Science Club; Spanish Club; Italian Club; Dimensions; Newspaper Staff.
I Melanie leave Claudine — a game of Around the World, letters from Johnnie, realizing we wore the same size, pink elephants homecoming — 84, your own phone, January 7th, 1987, being "BAD" in Binghamton, sleeping through New Year's 88, and a list of unforgettable times. Thanks for being you! — Love Lemony. P.S. "Are you two sisters?" I Melanie leave Nicole — the night we were lucky at Victory, "Do you got any change?", "I'm bored!", "Tell my everything Bob said.", an ugly puff, rolls of blond hair, "it's crazy.", and a thanks for making me laugh! Love Me. I Melanie leave Jenner (Kathy) Fitz — explosions, plowing, "do you know Friboy wants to be with you?", ten shot night, being flighty, ten boy summer, U.T.B., some fun with Tom, Censorship, and a fun friendship. Love Melsy. P.S. for the poem! I Melanie leave Sandra M. — tired eyes, running away from three mint men, "Who should I like? — there's no one!", your eyes are blue, a clove of garlic, no advice, and a rich prom date. Love (your almost roommate) Melanie. I Melanie leave Lisa — A Million sticks of gum, being on top of the list, a place to sleep on Homecoming 87, a car that doesn't smoke, and a thanks for the times you picked me up. Love Mel. I Melanie leave Jules — Summer of '86, working together, a bed on the night of Homecoming '86, Cheesy nachos, Moonlighting, and happiness (with Ed) Love Lemonhead. I Melanie leave Christy — gas money, the "cutest" laugh, our "true blue" dance, Homecoming 87, letters from Craig, and thanks for my paper. Love Melanie. I Melanie leave Nancy — a trip to my Mom's, "Don't you forget about me . . .", a million sneezes in a row, a note everyday in 9th grade. We were great friends that year and I'm glad after all the changes it's that way again. Love Mellie (the Vanilla cupcake) I Melanie leave Tracey the knowledge that I don't hate her! Love Melanie. I Melanie leave Kim — a friendship forever ince Chippewa and a trip to Oneonta. Love Melanie. "Who's driving?", standing in a circle, the night I was so annoying and wanted to go to B.K. NOT McDonald's, "it's so beautiful," "Yo, Yo, baby Pop!", Foliage, food, my little red bottle, singing in tune, my wild driving, a real muchkin land, spying, riding past our boys house, high hair, our trips to the End, and all our other Fag Adventures. I love each of you VERY MUCH. I know ALL of us will always be BEST FRIENDS!! Love Melsy. P.S. No one shoved anything anywhere that night at Kimmy A's! I Melanie leave Kevin R. — A HUGE HUG!, phone calls, many tears — along with trying to understand each other. You truly are the cutest (to me) Love ya Ugly! I Melanie leave Bob C. — just being friends, talks at my house, an embarrassing day at the mall (Did you have to spray the perfume in public?), some deodorant for New Year's day, long wrestling stories, a girl who doesn't like you. I'll always love you even though you have a big ego. Love Shellski. I Melanie leave Sandy Auditore — Mr. Visco's pen, How Mr. Russell smells and not forgetting 10th grade bio. I Melanie leave Missie (two-toned) — Beat street, rainbow cookies and the rock. Always be true to yourself. Love Dizzy B. P.S. NEVER SURRENDER!! I Melanie leave Gina (G. G. Bug) our Chippewa days, step monsters, talks on the swings, walks to Carvel, poems, dreams, and reality. Always remember Me! Love Mell. I Melanie leave Laurene some fun summer memories on the beach. "slow" drive to Driver's Ed. and much happiness in the future. Jim L. U.T.B. Love Melsy and Jen.

JOHN VISERTO

LISA VITALE: Sachem Arrowettes; Track; Positive Image Club; Lacrosse Stat 9, 10, 11, 12.
I Lisa Vitale give my parents the happiness, health, and lufu eternus that they have given me throughout the years because without their help and support my dreams would never have come true. I leave my sister Debra with the memories of Coram Men, Sudsville, blue whales, Alabama Slammers, and dancing till dawn. You're a great sister and a best friend. Paul, I leave you a guitar and a pic but especially my sister's hand. "Good Luck." I leave Diane passion coolers, the Woodgate pool, Sag Harbor, bedtime talks, secrets, dancing shoes, parties and discos and more great times to come. You're a special sister and a best friend. "Mom's coming, Dad's coming, shut the — up." I leave Joe, my high school sweetheart, my heart and my hand, don't let go! The endless memories cannot be written on paper, you mean the world to me and these feelings won't change. You've been there for good times and when I just needed a friend. I love you. I leave Kim anything she wants a great friend deserves it, the nights with Dave and Dom, all night stakeouts, movies, ice cream, Montauk, sashe, helpful talks, Tokyo Joe's, Stonybrook, a cough whenever it comes in handy, Sear's shirt, Mike and Gean in math, getting rid of Ozzy at 4 a.m., Tommy, Bob's ring, basketball games, Taco Bell, food, lunch, singing together, pool at Joe's, Chris' clothes, I love you. I leave Bissy — Motrin, gas money, the words shotgun, late nights, sleep without dreams, no sleep at RCT, cleaning John Mann's, falling in foods, MAC with Dom and Gerry, bathroom memories — thanks for leaving me with Paul. You're a special friend. I leave Arrowettes ballet, junk food for bus rides, Dave's love and song, Mr. Heatmizer's conducting stick, dancing shoes, tub full of coolers, Southhampton College, scope it out — Tracey. To Melissa had fun at Christopher's and Images dancing till we dropped. I leave Kelly and Kim a Florida vacation, b-day breakfast, double-Italian dates, skiing in Hamptons, fun in English and Ecology, and happiness with your guys. You've both been great friends. I leave Sean dinner at Lombardi's SAT review book, "dancing" and riding on your boat, a clean shirt near your bed, basketball, babbling on at my house — 2 a.m., and don't forget your promise in 2 years. Vi-TAL-E I leave Celeste, Joyce, Leslie memories, partners in crime, Tokyo Joe's, a-day pickups, "Tell it to my heart."

YVETTE VIVAS

JOHN VOGEL: Interact; J.V. Tennis; German Club; Ski Club; Zenith Club.
I John Vogel leave to Jethro (Hor-Hey) bates my entire VanHalen, David Lee Roth and R.E.M. collections, my guitar, a green monster Dart, a bag of fruzzles, a bag of synchio nuts, a yellow sticker, a huge piece of steel from the Amaco station, front row seats to a D.L.R. and R.E.M. concert, an ice-cream truck with Dave for the Prom, 151 glurps and the extreme rock. To Niel Fanortna body filler, absolute reality, a classy jeep with a classless brother, my Silver Bullet sign, the S. Fund, TACO BELL, Arby's, platt's squirts, "What," a beer grenade, stogies, a pair of Sergio underwear, an Irish flag, a huge Busch, a bottle rocket at Bourbon Street, and an eternal buzz. To Mike (Spuds) Tuke a model of a '69 Skylark, an engine that runs, a Spuds sweatshirt, a Murmur in Oklahoma, neighbor's fence, gashes on the chest, a new pair of sweats from the park, an air guitar in your

kitchen, a jug of cheap akdov, stogies, a cream puff, a rancid towel, a Les Paul, and the Bayport Babe. To Tom "Fish" and water-skiing lessons. To Pete a day fishing and a case on the house. To Ron your earring, and G an W Deli. To Athena Wakka-Wakka, "so-big," and the creepy crawlies. To Eric 151. To Claudine an engine that works, a day water-skiing, and a car in one piece. To Kristen a quart of Coors and a computer class. To Rob a night with K.C. To D.J., Rob, and Chris breakfast in Doc's Class. To Beef the wheel, and front row seats to a Dave Concert. To Bill D. a real boat, a race, and a severe beating.

NANCY VOGT: Field Hockey; Basketball; Volleyball; Outdoor Club; Orchestra; Girl's Athletic Association.

BRIAN VOLLMER

JANET VOLLMER:
I Janet Vollmer leave Karen Sponza, my best friend for six years: a brand new yellow Corvette, a later curfew, a day at McDonald's with all our old buddies, a bottle of strawberry Shampoo, a Journey tape, suntan lotion that works, another AC/DC Concert, a live in doctor, and a lifetime supply of Coors, and that's for Bob too! Never forget the line that had us hysterical laughing, "Tom I think . . ." also "I'm sick' and the rainy night and "Hawk and Eagle." I'll never forget all the good times and bad times we've had through the years. I love ya! I leave Veronica Rodriguez a black pillowcase and many partying memories. I leave Lorraine Fortier a case of Stromboli hair spray. I'm glad we became friends. I leave Linda Sekulski (Aunt Lyn) a dozen mannequins to chop up and many great BOCES memories. I leave Loriann Drew a bunch of great memories since we were kids, your own room, and another Aerosmith concert. I leave Kevin Currenti and Joey Vella an opportunity to become the chief of Holtsville Fire Department. I leave my brother Brian two more lizards, a 1988 Dodge van, and a carton of cigarettes. I leave my parents a two week vacation in Florida. Thanks Mom and Dad for everything you have done for me over the years. I love you both! And last but not least, the best thing that ever happened to me, my boyfriend, Eddie Jordan. Eddie I leave you a million dollars to fix your Charger, hopes for finding a better job, a never ending supply of Budweiser, orange flavored tic-tacs, tickets to the next Aerosmith concert, Nova's voice box removed, a maid to clean your fish tanks, a tight pair of grey sweatpants to show off your sexy hiney! and another parade at Sayville! I love you so much. Thanks for all of our good and bad memories, tears and laughs. Don't ever change. I love you today, tomorrow, and forever, BUMBLEBEE!

LISA VOLPE: National Junior Honor Society (Zenith Club); Ski Club; Outdoors Club; Interact.
I Lisa Volpe leave my fondest memories of the summer of '87. Claudine, thanks for coming back. Things would never have been what they were. Kristy and Michael B. don't ever change our un-planned journey what an experience! Guys don't forget those trips to the docks. Thank God you found those keys Steve, I still can't believe it. Scott and Kristy do you think we could have missed a carnival — doubt it. Then there was winter. Talk about luck! Remember our ski trip? Friday started out great (besides the buses). Saturday night started going down hill, and Sunday Mark finished going down. Let's all remember our table manners guys? Tom, how many tails? And John, I'll still get you back for the sleepless night. Overall I had a great time despite all the bad things. I leave Mrs. Dittrich all of our GOOD memories of Ski Club. There is also my buddies at school. Claudine you my know what I'll leave you. How about a beef burito? Now Jennifer, I don't know what to leave you. You have everything don't ever change, I love ya. Sean I'm leaving you my flowered jeans. We know why. Michael S. I wish I could leave you a license. Deanna I leave a good laugh in P.E. Suzanne I bet you want the old A&P! Dawn and John I swear I tried to be on time. To my friends at home — Tony I miss you and I can't wait till your home this summer. Brad I leave you a new license plate. God forbid it was your transmission. And Jamie, 4 a.m. on a school night?? To all my friends at Macy's I leave you our memories of our Christmas party. What a rip!

THOMAS VOLPE: Wrestling.

ANTON VORMITTAG

ROBERT VORMITTAG

CARL VRICELLA

EUGENE WAGNER

STEVEN WAGNER

DAN WAHBA: Zenith Club; Honor Society; Interact; Tennis Team; Greenhouse Club; French Club; German Club; AASG.
I, Dan Wahba leave to: Mike B. a "Beast Mit Wheels," Gary R. an air conditioning unit with maximum BTU's, Bruce L. and Kim K. a laughomometer and BAM/HIND, Jeff A. 4 periods of science, Adolfo E. "It's the butter that brings 'em back," to Dave B. a "What" and "Warlock"; Party Bunch a bottle of "Death Punch," Allaire K. 196 hours of problem therapy, Jordanna a pink elephant, George R. a trip to Boston, a Hyundai Excel and a dorm at Boston, Pam M. 44 lunches, Leanne A. a cocomut air freshener, Lisa G. "This is my girlfriend without skin," Linda R. SNOB, Susan R. a marriage counselor, Jeannie R. a Ford Escort of her very own, Lynne VH. a visit at Frankels, Jackie B. an "RT," to Lori F. a barf bag for the ride home, to John D. a coat hanger, Evan F. a pair of red underwear, Lisa V. a night out, Paula R. a thanks for being on my side, Mike R. a Weekly World News, Lisa L. a date I never got to ask you out on, Joy M. a ripped test, and to Carol Ann, "THE BEST FOR LAST"

JENNIFER D. WALDREP:
I, Jennifer Waldrep do by body, soul and mind leave Jennifer Pollizze, my best friend, with all the memories and moments shared between us. Jen, thank you for always being there. Sometimes I just wanted to quit but you were always there to pick me up. You are more than anyone could ever ask for in a friend and so much more. I can only hope and pray for the best for you. Your best friend — Jenn. To Darren I leave all our memories of the "curb" that we almost totalled or should I say the curb that almost totaled us and one more drag race. To Debbie, to you I leave the sleeping bag that was "yuked" and all the good times we've had. I just wish we could have gotten together more often. To Jason, to you I leave one more annoy Christine day and a "real" letter. To Chuck I leave all our funny times when I just wanted to kill you and all the times when you wanted to kill me. You've been a great friend, thanks for everything. "Froggie" to you I leave all the memories of last year. Thanks for making my first year in public school a memorable one. I love you very much and thanks for all your help and concern. Mrs. Feinstein, to you I leave all the times we've shared. You've been so much more than a counselor. Thanks for always lending an ear when no one else would. I don't know what I'd do if you weren't here last year and especially this year. You are the greatest and always remember to be "Positive." Mom and Dad, to you I leave everything for that's what you have given me. You have sacrificed so much just to make my life content. Over these 18 years you have taught me more than anyone has ever taught me. How to not be afraid to be myself and many values I'll treasure forever. Thank you for always being there. I love you both very much — your daughter, Jennifer. To Mr. Healy's class I leave one more time for you to make fun of me about coolers and parties. I'll never forget you guys. Your friends, "Seagrams." To Arnold I leave one more "ditto" and all your memories of "Rich M." I always wondered about you guys. Your friend, Jenn. Jamie to you I leave the memories of McAdorey's class, B.K. and "boat migraw" I know we haven't been the best of friends but I never did hate you! Good luck in all that you do. Mike Sheridan to you I leave all those "fatherey" talks I totally ignored. I know you meant well and I'm ever so grateful but I don't think that you have the right to judge "him" You've been a great friend who was always there when I needed you and I thank you. I also would like to leave you with one more ride and your very own Potato Chip factory. Mike to you I leave all the memories that we've both shared. You are all I have ever wanted in a guy. I'll always cherish the moments we had, both good and bad. Even though we were separated for that short time I never once gave up, you mean everything to me and so much more. Thank you for all those happy times, quiet times and most of all close times. Whenever I'm with you I feel so special. I also thank you for just being there to comfort me when all everyone else would do was lecture and criticize. I hope we'll always be together, you're the best thing that has ever happened to me and I love you dearly. Love always, Jennifer.

WAYNE WALDVOGEL: Newspaper.
I, Wayne, leave Lee, my heart, "Broken Wings" at Roy Rogers, tube rides at Fire Island, Roller coaster rides at Adventureland, Chocolate chip cookies without the sugar, color war at camp, walks to Seneca, Pooky bear, "This love I'm sending" a box of Milk Duds, "Crazy for you," and sportsfolio with stuke. I, Wayne, leave Amy, A squinty look, enchanting lunch room chats, hamburgers at your house, the first time you took off your glasses in front of me, flour for chocolate chip cookies, Grape Ape, Mr. Hill, "Shoulder Pads," stretch pants, and bubbles at Cheryl's house.

MARK WALKER: Varsity Football, Varsity Track.
I, Mark Walker, leave these thoughts and memories . . . To my best friend Pete who owes me plenty for the night the savage broke my window, I leave to him shattered glass. To Frank G., Celeste and the rest of the fun bunch in the summer of '87 we had a lot of fun and I leave you all an "ACE" To Melissa, my very special friend: we shared a lot of good times. I leave you a Chicken Connection.

MELISSA WALKER

MATT WALLACE

NANCY WALLACE: Field Hockey; Spanish Club; Ski Club.
I, Nancy, leave: Claudine — all our crazy memories from Field Hockey camp — dreaded sessions, the tape, 6 feet under, Keerie, the "Circus" and the "Monster"!, a big gigantic . . . hill, diddely bops, driving lessons, better New Year's next year, a perfect weirdo, always being outcasts, our different stages as we've grown and progressed, you're the best! Nicole — someone to constantly play with your hair, The Jorgensen Class, "Bob Dylan's Birthday," a never ending mass media class, dying at field hockey camp, making me laugh constantly, a patti-wacker, mousse stains in your rug, and The dead man in the music magazine. You're the funniest! Don't ever change! Carol Mazz — woman, the ultimate male, Mr. Stories, the preppy one, Gary and Pete, our passing grades in Math and physics and a never ending brownie! Perpetual Happiness! Claudine — (boobie) goin down at the best Depeche Mode concert, a Black Celebration tape, our stupid fast dum clozed dustin' memories of horrible Italian classes with Slicks, "Tricks,' and Bobby Matho. I know we'll always be friends! Tray — all my sweaters, dirtbag music, bagels, "It's The American Way"!, being judgmental, I love you! Jen Fitz — our crazy Chemistry memories with 363 — The Healer! "passing grades," happy campers, drinking distilled water, exploding fast-action 100% error experiments in lab, always seeing you in 9th grade, I hated you but we had the best intrusions, you knew me first! We have to become weirdos in the future! Mellie Mel — my little vanilla cupcake, daily notes from 1st period, a happier New Year's than last time, always being together, Thanks for always being there! To all the folks in the nerd herd, our memories together, a big circle, singing horrible, burps, and a puff. Happiness always! To Michael — all the good memories we shared together. You'll always be special to me! To my family — all my love. I know I take you for granted sometimes but I really appreciate everything you've done for me. Thanks for your support!

DAVID S. WALLY: Outdoors Club.

ANDREW WALSH

CHRISTINE WALSH: French Club 9, 10; Ski Club 9, 10, 11, 12; Boys Varsity Gymnastics 10, 11, 12, (Mgr.); Girls Gymnastics 9.
I, Christine Walsh, being of questionably sound mind and unfit body do hereby bequeath the following to: Sly — never forget me — or that — Crafty. Nicole — Big jerk! There's so much to remember with you. You were one of my first friends here at Sachem. "Forget it.", "Squabble," "Frazzled," "Are we having fun yet?" The ski-trips we went on — when you hit the tree and I rolled down the mountain. Remember all the restaurants we'd spend our last dimes at. Never had quite enough for a decent tip. Lakeside on a Friday night until they closed it down on us. Life ended. Remember Drivers Ed? "Get the Big Picture"! Remember all the phone conversations about all the guys we thought about. But most of all remember me and all the great times all us fags had. You're special, don't ever let anyone tell you any different. Claudine — Your stupid pug!, every 2-week relationship you've ever had. That time I left my pants at "someone's" house. God that was different. "Forget it" "Diddley Bop" "Are we having fun yet?" Mrs. Terrell at the door. That was the most pathetic trip I've ever been one. The way we all piled in your car until I got mine. Then we all piled into mine. That night at J.H.'s. I'll never forget what p.e. did in the closet! I still don't know how we did it! "Let's be democratic about this" "Let's pick names out of a hat." The "Draggen Wagon" "Lake Yaphank" "You wake him up — No You!" That was just one of the great times we've had since 7th and 8th grade here. Don't forget them and don't ever lose touch no matter how far apart we get! Tracey Storc — "Rag! Dzzt! Alaska!" Remember all the good fights we had about gas money and Dokken in my car. That outfit we picked out for the Whitesnake/Motley Crue concert with the handcuffs. You weren't on the ski-trip, but you were at J.H.'s house and that seemed to make up for it. Wouldn't you say? Everything I wrote in Claudine's about that goes for you too! Also, "Headder" and "I don't care where you sleep as long as one of you scratches my back!" Getting attacked safely! T.O. Remember the Junior Banquet and the Senior Banquet — we still have the Senior Trip and Prom to look forward to and I'm sure we'll have just as much fun! Remember the night I let you drive my car — CALL GUINESS! But you still can't play Dokken in it. Never-ever forget Caesar! Juli: All those nights and afternoons at your house with Caesar and friends. His blood?!? That left some stain. We ate a whole half gallon of Chocolate Chocolate Chip ice cream out of the box in 4 minutes flat! It was a great party until you couldn't move anymore. But don't worry! I had a great time! Thanks Juli, I love ya! "Remember the last time? — We're gonna do it again!" Melanie: I don't know where to start. There's so much to remember. You are such a good friend. Someone that I knew I could trust and give me an "honest" opinion every time. You were the only one I told about Superman. And you kept it secret for me. Thanks, Mallory, for everything. Even when we didn't get along or I had a different opinion about a few certain things I still knew that you were my friend. I'll always remember our friendship with good times and laughs. Sandra: You aren't too tough. I remember a couple of things about us like Sadat and Begin, "Stay away from him!", your brother, someone else, who I know you'll always hate me for (even tough you called me at CALDOR and told me to "go for it") That night at my house. You really blew us away! I'm only kidding. Caldor was quite an experience though wasn't it? I had to get out though! Another Sunday would have killed me. You cheerleading fag! I love you Sandra and I'll never forget you. Lisa: Remember that kid Jim Wald? I do — 4th of July and some kids house who we never even met before. That was quite the strange evening. It started out quite innocent then we met some boys who happened to be friends w/S.M. and left. I'll also never forget you coming down the stairs! That night I was driving down Portion Road with no lights on! Remember the horse? All those things we said about "the prisses." We were as bad as them. Except we didn't look like a horse. We had some great times driving around in a packed car looking for something — ANYTHING! But Nights of Mediocracy seemed to be the best of memories! Good luck wherever you go. John Ledda: All those Saturdays or Sundays during wrestling season. My mother used to wonder where all the food went. So, John, still want to reach that goal of yours? We'll talk. Love ya! Kim: Remember all the troubles with Sue. That day you almost killed her outside of the school. All those late night pranks! I wonder who they were from. Remember when she threatened our lives? Too bad she didn't try. Oh well, she's not worth the money this is costing me. Whatever happens with you and Johnny I want you to know that I won't forget the times we had. We had some good ones too! The only thing that could ruin our relationship is if you fake a baby (like Sue)! Other than that — you're okay. You made my brother happy after such a frazzling ordeal and I love you for it. Kisses for Kim. Pirozzi: There's just too much that we did in the short period of or friendship. Remember J.T. and J.S. at Farmingdale? It only took us 15 minutes to get there. The footprints in the bed and the bug in the other one. Pants on the lamp — towels out the window and for curtains — sticking to the floor. Thanks for the job! I love it! We think so much alike it's scary sometimes. That night we first hung out was downright frightening. We both looked at each other and said "Tom Hanks looks just like . . . J.T.!" Creepy! Don't forget all the fun we had making fun of Sue. I'll see you at Farmingdale. I'm sure. Kevin F: "How do they know where we're going? They must be drunk!" That was a great movie. Too bad we practically had our faces pressed against the screen. It's been fun. You're a great friend and so talented with impersonations especially Chet. Keep it up and don't let me forget, okay? You're a big GEEK anyway! Jena: Can you believe we're graduating? We're too immature. It went too fast but I wouldn't do it any different, would you? I don't want to leave but college awaits us. No matter what people say about how you never keep in touch with H.S. friends, we can't lose touch. We have had too many long talks on the phone — hey — I even let you drive my car. The way we would eat everything in anybody's house. Does Post bring any memories back? Nah! That gross rock — I can't believe you sometimes! How we never "went out" with guys. That pathetic ski-trip. The bathroom window "I hate being lied to" "we were looking for an alarm clock" "Who's in the bathroom?" Coronary! "Chris sleeps with her eyes open." Thanks, Jen, make a real good impression. Poor Chris Marshak in that theater. I even heard you at the other end of the row. All the slick moves tried and failed? Who cared? Anyway, Indians shouldn't run card stores. The "Chase up Brookvale," "Life After

Death with 2 mint guys at Morris." "Azigatzegot — DRIVE THRU!" "Foliage," your poor dead jaffer car that exploded. My 'Stang.' Our best friends the "prisses." The "duck" the "horse" such attractive names. I know I'll think of something else like the "New and Improved" 12 days of Christmas. Think about me while we're away at college because I'll be thinking about you. All the fags: This is it. After the summer we'll all go our separate ways and make new friends at our colleges. Try not to let Christmas and summer be our only contract during the year. Don't forget each other and all the good times and bad times we all had together. I'm going to miss you guys so much. Thanks for making high school great. I'll never forget you. Oh, Lisa, only 1 of the 3 evils left. We'll talk. Kevin R: Big ugly jerk! I don't really mean that — well I guess I don't. I wish we hadn't waited so long before we became friends, but oh well. I tried my best to cheer you up though. Remember sleigh riding into the fence post an breaking it. I couldn't walk! I had the biggest bruise from that! It was worth it! I had fun! Keep in touch! Craig: You told me to do this, so here goes. Chased away rabbits or walked any cats lately, Romeo? Remember Christmas Eve? Pretty scary, huh? I didn't think we'd make it through it at alive. Are there any Dead Ends in Maryland? I don't remember 95% of that weekend. I do remember the bottle-rockets and M-80's, the brid, 2 o'clock club and your classes. I don't remember Neil stroking my leg, though. I'll never figure that out. How's Adam? How's Keith? I bet Arnie's getting big by now. 95 south to Metro. Right. All those airport good-byes. Remember my mint car stereo? Right. I could go on but I spent the money on SOCO. I hope I can work something out for Greek Week. 4 months is a longtime. I miss you.

COLLEEN WALSH

GARRETT WALSH

KAREN WALSH

MAUREEN WALSH: Invictus; Dimensions; Class of '88; German Club.
I, Maureen Walsh, leave . . . to Tina . . . Farmer Bill and all those weird things. Thanks for being my friend. Lee . . . pass me a lemon cooler. Stratego anyone . . . weekends at Fire Island; I still think you're from the city; Shove it in your mouth, blow it out your snout; the best friends shirt we couldn't agree on; and all those other silly disagreements. Vicky: where's my note? Write some more, Ideas we had but never finished, plans to the city which never went through. Christina: mobile mole, dicky the stick and all those other chemical equations, long discussions about favorite friends. Ask him? Stacey: Boring Rocky Horror pictures we had so much fun at. Bruce: physics notes so you can read them at the beach at Nova, while dreaming about things you can't have. To everyone I didn't forget to mention but ran out of money, Thanks for the memories.

STEPHANIE WALSH

JENNIFER WALTER

JOANNE WANDLE: Basketball; Softball; Field Hockey; Girls Athletic Association; Cheerleading.
I, Joanne Wandle, leave Mom and Dad all my love and thanks for all you've done for me. I, Joanne, leave Dennis my thanks for all the fun "tings" we did together. I, Joanne, leave Debbie (the slicker) my entire wardrobe (Since you think it's yours anyway!) I, Joanne, leave Mary a temperature drop, tootsies taxi, weather reports at Lacrosse games, and the privilege of become my sister-in-law. I, Joanne, leave Sue Chris Bartlett, Ray Saladino, and lots of great times since 8th grade. It seems like we've been friends for so long. I hope we stay this way forever! I, Joanne, leave Lauren Kulp, Kerri-Ann, you are wonderful, ironing my shirt, Maria Kirol, a schnook, popeye, Pam and Nancy and S's, morning jogs to the bus, talking with our hands, smushing me in Ed's truck, Nancy's great party?, a p-m-o record and all thanks for being a great friend. We used to be "caught" in the middle, but we got out of it and became better friends. I love ya! I, Joanne, leave Nicole 10 great years of my life, fun at the SAC fields, Mike, Bobby, Chris, Scott, and any other ones I might've missed! We were once best friends and it was a lot of fun. I don't know what happened after that but I'm glad that things worked out. You're a great friend. I, Joanne, leave my Field Hockey team my thanks for a great season that I will never forget, and for all your help! Beat Centereach! I, Joanne, leave my Softball team the hopes for a great season and my thanks for all the fun we had. I, Joanne, leave my Basketball team A terrific season with lots of great memories, a 1-pointer at Lindy 2 years in a row, and all my thanks for all the great times we had. You're the greatest! I love you guys!! I, Joanne, leave Carrie — a bag of rolos, the p-m-o record, "I don't think so," Nancy's great notes, our favorite F.H. bench spot, 3 great years of BB together and all my thanks for being a good friend. Michelle — SAC BB + SB, count downs at the 3-pt. line, a swisher from half court, letting me chase Twinkie, and 2 great seasons together. Kelley: fun since 7th grade BB, "It doesn't hurt at all," your mom cursing on the speaker, breaking the record, an S.H. Claudine: "My house is on a slant," Don't be paranoid! Ferg: Babe, thanks for thinking of me so much that you call everyone Joanne. Stephanie: Last but not least! So how are you? Are you at a loss? Well, I'm FINE!! God I hate that word. We had 2 great seasons together. In F.H. we weren't quite . . . like this! I'm glad we are now! If we don't stay like this forever I'll be paranoaid! I hope that I have been half the friend that you have been to me! You have helped me in so many ways. I talked to you like I've never talked to anyone else! How can I repay you? You have been an important part of my senior year and an important part of my life! You'll always be very special to me. I love you! You're the greatest. I guess I'm just trying to say that you are a Perfect Friend! I, Joanne, leave Stephanie a stophmore, cumbaleaut, dirty dog, no screw-ups, phone chains, S.H., JFee, Odra, Chlorine, Killy, Joananananne, late night phone calls and drives, all those mushy cards, an unforgettable H East game, Lenny, Joe, Tony, and most importantly my Love!

BOB WAPPAUS

HEATHER WAREING: Chamber Orchestra; Who's Who in American High Schools.

BONNIE WARKENTHIEN

RAYMOND WARNER

JIM WEBER:
I, James T. Weber, who is glad school is over, leave the following: To my teachers: Mr. Kennerdy, I leave you DEATH OF A SALESMAN. Mr. Carbocci, I leave you a can of Coke. Mrs. Gordon, I leave you as "Teacher of the Year." To my friends: Martin Fannon, I leave you Stephanie (sorry Doreen!). To the girls in English I leave three copies of Edith Hamilton's book and a lot of laughs. To my best friend: Christopher Graham, I leave you a '69 Dodge Charger. To my girlfriend: Dawn Santonastasio, I leave you the rest of my life with all the love in the world.

DAN WEEKS: Jazz Band.

CLARA WEIDNER:
Phantom Regiment Colorguard.
I, Clara Weidner, leave my best friends Kim and Karen all the good and bad times we've shared over the years. I'm sure there will be more in the years to come. To Kimmy I leave a real car, with a decent muffler, a heater that works without a radio, a pair of jeans and sneakers, a night in the arctic and the diner at 3 a.m., Breakfast anyone? We're so cute! To Karen I leave a lifetime supply of weight watchers dinners, a real job, a truckload of gum, a gookie picker, an unlimited supply of proportion ice cream, a hair with a root, a bad stomach, and a 12:00 prank anniversary call. To Gin (Reg baby) I leave the name Clair (which I'll never live down), more rubber key chains (They run out fast), the days mom needed a ride home from the airport, a date with Tanviere and his peach polyester outfit, an ear with a blackhead, a ticket to Dance Party USA and a date with George Michael. You're the greatest REG . . . IMAGINE! To Dizzy T. and Lori I leave all of our years of friendship, a ton of late Christmas presents, all of those nights at victory, firemen, lifeguards, the lake (H.O.N), Colorguard. Things have changed over the years, but not our friendship. Thanks for being there. To Wendy: I haven't forgotten you! I still think about all the times we've shared. Call me sometime. I miss ya! To Tracy I leave Christmas morning at my house, a new pair of men's boxer shorts, a rat on the Muppets Take Manhattan, sleighing in the sump after a trip down the barbed wire fence and the pine tree, an all these years of taking the bus to school. To Sharon and Sue I leave all the memories of this place behind: roaming the halls before homeroom, sitting in breakfast, late Christmas/Birthday presents, Drive carefully Sue and Sharon, patience you've got to have patience. Keep in touch guys! To Deborah I leave a cool crowd to hang with, 3rd period lunch, make sure Annemarie's not absent. Memories at Roy's, Jim, Steve, and all of your other problems, a supply of flirx and pallions, memories of mouth and a pair of big "C" earrings. Good luck next year! To mom, thanks for all your nagging and support. Thanks for putting up with me. You're the greatest and I love ya! And last but not least, to Dawn, Lynda C., Jeanne Marie, Rocio, Quiffer, and everyone else, your friendship's meant a lot to me. Keep in touch! Thank God we're outta here! See ya!

JENNIFER WEINSTEIN: Outdoor Club; French Club.
I, Jennifer Jo Weinstein, CHUCKLES, STEINweiner, BAMBI, WENCH, leave mom and dad a white house, a totally unorganized room, presents till the year 2000, and misunderstanding dates. To my Big Brother Adam I leave Buffalo, dancing at my Sweet 16, and all your advice on those real important subjects. To Patti, My BEST Friend, I leave Skiing, the night of my Sweet 16, Electric Avenue, constant complaining, cheap Johns, Register, "Turn that frown upside down," a friendship that will last forever, the great times and the boring, and a talk that will never happen again THANKS to you. To Mrs. Conk and family thanks for putting up with me and Scooter. To George I leave our closeness, The Beastie Boys "Only Lonely Beastie I Be," THAT PARTY, walks around the block, bus rides, boat trips, great advice, "Surely you jest" and "You're a nice boy!" Thanks! To Hal, Don't ever change. To HoffMAN I leave your last name, 1st grade, our little fight, a lifetime of special friendship, Ski trips, Billy Joel, "Get me a bowl," Very Fine Fruit Punch. "Wan is Dead." "CLAMBO," and football games. To Michele I leave long, long talks, analyzing tooo much, whining until it hurts, pink, our car, the night we had no friends, sleepovers, and being in a rush. Thanks for caring! To Joe, "BIG GUY," I leave our 10 minute breaks, The COMPLEX, the start of wench, long meaningful conversations, Lisa's car, The DEAD END, all my trust, I leave you ALF and one day a Corvette. You're the best. To Joe "STUD" I leave you my laugh (I owe you a car), STEIN, DANKASHANE, and giving you a headache, you are a God-like creature, Keep Smiling, To Mike, I leave special handshakes, flshing (the deal), the bracelet, me punching you SORRY!, thanks for the ROSE. To Pete, I leave the Beatles (Yes, I do like them). To Kathy and Sweeney I leave Church Street Park, rides to school, Sleepover at Jen's (Nicky's party), all the ice cream and fireworks you can get and a great friendship. I'll never forget. To Lisa I leave THAT WEEK at your house, notes at work, Pictionary "CHAMPS of '87" and a great summer. To Jen I leave the title of Wenchness — use it well. To Brian and Kenny I leave Ski Trips, strange but interesting conversations, and stolen Christmas lights. To Darrin I leave Saint James and "Relax." To rich, I will never guy a drum machine before jamming with you first. To Denise I leave bike rides, the piano, and misunderstandings. To JohnBoy, I leave your grandmother's garage, Christmas Eve, Connecticut "Get off of my lot," The Castle, Scoo (half yours), the most destructive and valuable friend I have. Last but not least JenK I leave Understanding, long walks, theories, the perfect friend, and the best of everything. You deserve it!

WALTER WEIS

GUY WEISS: Honor Society; International Club; Outdoor Club; Who's Who in American Students.

HEATHERAN WEISSE

STACEY LEE WEISSMAN: Drama Club (Lighting), Marching Band; Colorguard; German Club (Secretary 1985-1986); Orchestra; Yearbook.
I Stacey Lee Weissman leave: Pam the bus ride, Dan another year at Sachem and the big lips, Vicky the memories of the Monkees concerts and convention, Sean the cop we encountered on the way home from Rocky Horror one night and the cheap perfume, Brian the handcuffs, Maureen the taxi that never came, Bruce I leave Friendlys, Anthony a friendship that will never die in my eyes, and Dina the Time magazine in your car. My Mom and Dad all the support you two gave me over the last years, I thank you from the bottom of my heart. I will always love both of you.

JAMES WELDON: Freshman Football; J.V. Football.
I, Jimmy, leave Joe the time we hung out, being in my wedding party, the time you drove my car, all our talks, Mr. Kaiser's health class, and an everlasting friendship. I, Jimmy, leave Lisa T.S.S, the times we hung out, and don't touch my roles of fat. I, Jimmy, leave Dawn all you can drink and all the times I called you a B. I, Jimmy, leave Kathy 10th grade Spanish, Billy's truck, the times we hung out, thanks for the house when you went away, and tell Bill the Salty Dog's watching. I, Jimmy, leave Kim a thank you because if it wasn't for you I wouldn't know and love Melissa, and a bed for 4th through 6th period. I, Jimmy, leave Melissa the rest of my life, a pair of Blue Shorts and a T-shirt, a ride in my car, a ride in my mother's car, Tommy driving us around, 5-31-87, the party at Kathy's, Christmas, New Years, all of the times we fought and laughed, our first kiss, a mirror, a can of hair spray, someone to lean on, a night in my arms and all of my love.

JEANETTE WELDON: Gymnastics.

CRAIG WELLENS: Honors Program; Basketball Team; Tennis Team; Spanish Club.

CLAUDINE WELTI: Field Hockey (Freshman, J.V., and Varsity); Winter Track; Spring Track; French Club; Ski Club; Student Government — Secretary (10, 11, 12); Band; Honor Society; Zenith Club; G.A.A.
I, Claudine Welti, leave Nicole, 11 years of friendship and crazy times, a guy who's not a jerk, the Rock, Switzerland, lots of Italian men in Lugano, "We go to Diiisco?", the Night of the Sequals, Nightmare Night, uconn and the monster, Homecoming (q 11), endless accidents — "Keep turning, there's plenty of room!", Rock of the day, K.C.'s, ski trip, red hot eye, Whitestone Bridge and American Flags, getting chased down Portion by a group of nerds, driving in the Duster, Foliage, "Wanna get something to eat?", warm socks, almost fainting in the mall and "I hate it, it's the worst!! I wish I could write all the crazy things we've been through. You are the greatest friend a person could have. Sorry about the fight in second grade. Thanks for all the years you've helped me hide. I know we'll be Best Buddies foreva! I, Claudine, leave All the Fags (Nicole, Melanie, Nancy, Jen, Sandra, Tracey, Juli, Chris, Lisa and Kim), good times that will never end and memories that will always last, the nerd herd, our little circle, watch the puff, riding to no where, vital houses, 10 to a car, 12 days of Christmas, fights about driving, "Don't worry, everything will be great when we can drive!", Endless Accidents, little quarrels, competing for the top of the list, the Nightmare Night, Night of the Sequals, a fast-action weekend, nights of mediocrity, "Any good dirt?", Summer 86 + 87, graduation parties, Smith's point, Victory, Morris, the End, "What's going on Tonight?", "I need a boyfriend," "I hate them," "Sshh! There's double agents everywhere!", running away from people, and staying out all night. To lemanie, January 7, sisters, Johnny, pink elephants, Cash Inn Pub, a great haircut and New Years '88 with style. We could've been related (Mike + Jodi). You're the Best!! To Nancy, earrings (very cheap), monster, plan man and "We're going down." To fitz, fitzmattress, COVERT OPERATIONS, a jacket with U2, the best man of 87, looking forward to the weekend, Fried Corn, Gymnasium, a slappable face, a wave from Bono, Homecoming 87 (not Sachem's), and "You cut in front of HER!" (expressway). You helped make my senior year the best! To Stormonster, Rocky Horror, Lake Yaphank, a mint S.S. teacher and your own car. To Big Mac, Nightmare Night (punishment), "I look dead!", decimal, peppers. To Juli, a wild 10th grade party (toga), Summer '86 parties, serious talks and U2 concerts. To Lee, one way ticket to Nirvana, 360 on ice, dead horse, acceptance letter to B.C. To Chris, Lake Yaphank, dirtbag stage and every nice-looking guy in Sachem. To Kim, a trip to Oneonta. I wish I could write twenty times more because you all mean the world to me. You are the best group of friends a person could ask for. The cruise will be great. For all the Fags who missed a great night at Paris — we lied — we never got in. Best of luck in the future. I'm sure we'll all stay as close as we are. "I don't know, maybe it's me" but you guys are the greatest." I, Claudine, leave Patty, writing in the locker room and a long lasting friendship. I Claudine leave Kelli, a great English teacher, the basketball game and a close call. I Claudine, leave Pam a hot, MARRIED Mexican, a minority boyfriend, a ripped Guess shirt. I Claudine leave John L. a 10th grade (2 week) relationship, "Hey ladies, how 'bout a little 5 on 1," Interchanging relationships and a phone that works. I never thought you were conceited. Thanks for all the memories and for being a great friend. I Claudine leave John V. waterskiing, Homecoming 87 (thanks for embarrassing me) and a motor. I'm so glad our friendship has lasted this long. I Claudine leave Kevin R., waterskiing, a hard decision in 11th grade (but I understood) and a broken heart (but you already know what that feels like.) Sorry it took this long for us to become friends. Best of luck next year. I Claudine leave Bob C. a trip home on Jan. 1, 1988. I, Claudine, leave my Mom and Dad, a hundred thanks and unending gratitude for your love and support throughout the years. I, Claudine, leave the Class of '88, Best wishes for a happy and successful future.

DANIEL WENGLER

DANIEL WENKE

DEBORAH ANN WERKMEISTER:
I, Debbie Werkmeister leave my Mom for all the years I caused you problems. I leave you the rest of my life with you trouble free. I leave my Dad a T.V. controller. I hope we never fight again. To my brother: everyone thinks that we hate one another but we know the truth. You're the best. To my sister: remember all the

good times. You're the best sister I've ever had. To Dawn, I can't begin to thank you for being there for me for the past two years! I leave you snow tires, Fridays (No D.P.) and Pizza Hut. I will never forget you so don't forget me! Good luck with Chucky. To Chucky, I leave you a breathable English Class. And tell your Mom I didn't burn her rug!!! To Jeanmarie I leave all the great times we had this summer. Don't get lost in P.J. and going to Mary's grave. You are a great friend. To Jen Drip, remember that great time in school. (nice vacation). To Jen P. I'm glad you are now in Sachem. Remember the senior Banquet! To Osworth I leave a slim fast bar, a gross of pink + purple pens, and our fights. Remember SS. To Hope, Jen, and Mike: you guys owe me one for the missed party. To Jean and Gail: you are both great. Remember the Sweet 16 party. To Tara and Chris: don't fight! To all my friends: I love you all, and you made it a great Senior year. KEEP IN TOUCH!!

CHRISTINE WERNER

RICH WERNER

SUZANNE WESTERDALE

CAROLYN WHELAN: Field Hockey; Softball; French Club; Ski Club; Outdoors Club; G.A.A.
I leave Candy, a best friend, best bakery buddy, perfect night, perfect attitude, mint guy, summer '87, winter vacation '87, perfect fling, the bakery, Saturday nights, 7 am Sundays, blueberry pies, hewo, Carley, Dr. Pepper Big Gulps, dipsy doodles, lake, morris, 3:30 Sundays, Mrs. Goss, working car stereo, sayings, are we stopping, Oh nice head, nice attitude, boof, I've had it, they think we won't find out, singing lessons, junior year, perfect double date, Rule 1, late curfew, ideal guys, Prom '87, Grundy Ave Bottle, clubs, femmes, psycho driving, Smith Point murder, Victory, Carol, double relationships, real men, parties we don't remember, waagh-boof, clean mouth driving, dirt, the happy car, magnets 1-4, bakery talks, pow-wow's, Christmas '87, New Years, graduation from Carolyn school, Heart songs, singing career for deaf people, caroway, candat, canny, careolin Kirk, Joe, secrets, dent-free car, senior year, Prom '88, college, and a friendship that will never end. I leave Kristen, close friendship, gossip about Joe, John, Bob, Matt, fight with Kim and Tracy, everyone following to the lake, Summer '87, 12/18/87, spuds mug, dipsy doodles, Oneonta, Halloween, all-nighters, Joe's lawn, boof, Norman's, God, big V, Joe's parties, college, perfect boyfriend and a lasting, fun friendship. I leave George an unbroken friendship, apology for junior year, big hug, perfect friendship sophomore year, all night B.A. — Hooters Concert, bag of chuckles, Roxi, thanx for always being there, special love and memories I'll never forget, I love you. I leave Lisa, the corner, college, Jawa, long-straight hair, 5-hr. barbie, mint tans, city trips, Cap, Mountain Dew, chicken tenders, elementary school, stupid dreams, borrowed clothes, 18, California trip, S.S. Final, new freedom, Rob Lowe date, brother control, infatuations, great memories, our neighborhood, senior year, awesome times, graduation party, aimless drives, expressway driving, racing cars, summer nights, car, special friendship decatur sports, mall jogs, Adventureland, pool games, tennis, badminton, LEB, CAW, Lisa Ellen, gossip, fun, and good luck in college. I leave Matt, great memories, December 15, 1986, geek, nerd, L.P., S.A., first parties, first love, M.J. house, GI JOE, CKR, Only in my dreams, Swim Team, GTO, Trans-Am, ideal people, J.Z., C.M., K.D., J.M., 7-11, phone bills, Blimpies, sleep-over, Prom '87, Candy, John, Summer '87, nasty fights, your mom, DMC/Beastie concert, bakery, Teddy Ruxpin, Springfest, Jim+Candy, Fillitalk, parties at your house, junior banquet, Malibu, Bonomo, Benet, yoohoo and bagels, dipsy doodles, lake, morris, Victory, egg with ketchup, apology about J.M., and I love you for the best year of my life. I leave M&M, November 25th, Christmas '87, snowball fights, horoscopes, complaints, wrestling, last year, take me home, ditto, nasty fights, T.A., your parties, nice head, orange car, mint '79 Camaro, Mingles, Scruffic, my ring, Vermont, dreams, Shake your Love,1/31/88, excuse me please, 12:30 every day, hockey games, bowling, car problems, Jetsons, Brady Bunch, punch for last year, boof, attitude, 12/18/87, sharing clothes, breakfast, dessert, and a great friendship forever because I'll always care. I leave Gerard, boof you junior but I love yuh. Thanx for your ear. I leave my mom, thanks for putting up with me all these years, and I'm proud of you for the last year. I love you.

WILLIAM WHELAN

ROGER WHITE: Humanities; Science Fiction Club; Strategy and Tactics.

SEAN WHITE

JANICE WHITNEY: Softball 9; Basketball 9; Volleyball 9; J.V. Softball.
I, Janice, leave Russell Graves four memorable years of my life. The one most memorable of course was at Stacey's. Another I'll never forget is the night at your house and the hospital the next morning. The 262 weekends when I was infatuated. John's van and the truck in front of your house. The summers of trying to see one another as much as we could. The nights at the lake hanging out. The time with Stacey and John at the lake. Corniche. The summer with Joey and Lynn. Bowling with everyone, Burger King parking lot at Images. Our first kiss at Corniche. You were my first true love. I will never have a love like I did for you again. I will definitely remember your stubborness. I love you always! 4/14/86. I, Janice, leave Tracey Joost 6th period Fashion Design. Marty Pape, guido. Rides to school and cramped on the way home. The time at Rob's, New Year's Eve. Scott Yarnell and Dave, who were in love with you. Herman's for two years. I'm definitely not perfect but I don't want to see you mess up! You can make it on your own. Good luck in your senior year and in the future. I love ya always! I, Janice, leave Adele Volpe many memories for over the last three years. I leave you the night in your car sacking out in the freezing cold after dancing all night. I leave the night of trying to get you into Hollywood Nights. I leave you 4-wheeling with Paulie. Many times of saving you from the men at Images. I leave you the time you got the nail in your foot on my B-day. I leave you the Reliance party. I leave you the Stacey-Q tape on the way to Toys-R-Us. I leave you the sharing of many bottles of hair spray. I leave you many, many talks about Russell. And most of all, I leave you many thanks for all you did for me while I stayed at your home! I, Janice, leave Lorraine Taylor many nights at Images. I also leave you the blame for Rob, kidding. I leave you the afternoons and cruising in your car. The lunches at McDonald's. Your discussions about Preston. The nights sleeping in the water bed. The night we got stuck with your car — the same night I was introduced to Rob through you. Lorraine, you are a great friend. I luv ya. I, Janice, leave the Volpe family a lifetime of thanks. You were a family to me when I needed one. Good luck in Colorado — With Love! I, Janice, leave the Rodmans 50 answers to their 50 questions. I'm thankful for the concern. Love you always. To Herbie, I Janice leave the memory of your laugh and smile. I really do wish my mom would marry you! You're a great friend. Oreo! I, Janice, leave Bobby Carvana a '66 black Nova that does tens. An Audi cruising to the city. Partying out when Diana whimped out! Our girlfriend and boyfriend discussions. A future in Florida and your business. Cruising and parties. Love you always, good luck. I Janice, leave Kelly Joost, searching for our boyfriends on a Friday night. The nights at Jack La Lane. Hanging out with the girls from Carringtons to Christophers to a Conetquot party. Good luck, love ya. I, Janice, leave Michelle Zabbara, Dolly, your great smile and giggle. Homecoming day. The party at Loretta's. The super stretch with all the girls. you are a great person. Good luck babe, I luv ya. I Janice, leave Loretta Schell, the breakfast crew, a breakfast special, a blueberry muffin. We don't need a float, we got a boat! Painting your car. The party with the girls. I love ya always, good luck. To my best friend Anna: words could never replace the thoughts of our memories, so I won't write them. Just remember them! I'll miss you when you're in college. I love you sooo much, Janice.

BRUCE J. WICKERS

JUDY WEIMANN: Cross-Country; Volleyball.

MICHAEL WILDEN: Basketball Team; Varsity Club.
I Mike Wildon leave Mom, Dad and Christine: Thank you for being there when I needed you. McClob: I leave you the girls with the big hair. Delva: I leave you all the memories that we shared together. Bett: Rock the House!

ROBERT WILLIAMS

ANNA WILSON

DENISE WILSON: Moral Club; Art Club.
To Lisa — Boz, Harry, and many memories we've shared. Don't ever forget! Good luck in college. To Tracey — Hess gas, squeaky tires, and lots of memories. Good luck in school. To Deb and Kris — the beach, known ya's since seventh grade. You two are great. Lots of memories! Good luck! To Veronica — friendship. You're a really great person. Good luck in everything! To Mom and Dad - Relaxation. #4's out! No more babies! I love you both. To my Brothers, sisters, Shelly and Brian. Lots of love. Lastly, to Billy — the best 3 years, millions of dreams, and luck in whatever may lie ahead for you (and maybe US!), I'll love you always. P.S. To ALL my friends, I wish you happiness and lots of luck.

LAURA WISMANN:
Deena, you're the greatest. I'll never forget all our memorable, annoying adventures together. The time when we used that last drop of gas in front of the bank window — Duh-h-h! Love, Laura.

ADAM WODON: Intramural Volleyball; Radio; Newspaper; Fr. Soccer; Tennis.
I, Adam Wodon, leave to: Nancy V. — An Air Force application — one time and some points. Cathi D. — One more party. Mark G. — A big car insurance policy. Lou P. — A new pennant to hang over the stadium (the old one's getting dusty) and more of the same Kanian philosophy. Joe B. — An owner with half a brain and a new car. Al and Mr. Kane — Four more years. Kelly P. — A loss of memory. Lynn C. — One (just one) cafeteria lunch and one more embarrassing moment. The girls in Mr. Kane's class — Thanks for sticking up for me — sometimes. Mr. Kopp — Murray . . . and a pitching staff. Mrs. Reulbach — A kiss — I'll wait. Scott B. — More than two points every night, all the leagues and pools we've done and a steady girlfriend (with P. Chips). Paul K. — Talent (Just kidding). Howie S. — A page of Mattingly's. C.J. — A band to go with his lyrics. Charlie R. — the party we never found. Kerri A — Your own pharmacy. Jen J. — A ride home and a lick in the eye. Cindy M. — one more overnighter. Dedra and Robin — a case. Paul M. — Our dictionary and Uncle Phil's imports. Kevin K. — Wheels with a radio, more nights out, an amuck, an empty house, more good times, and of course . . . the wagon. Jocelyn P. — an ironing board. Michelle F. — A perfect halftime show. Dan-O L. — Sting tickets, a bag of M&M's and another Norris Trophy. Buck — a good war to fight and an amuck on the road to no where. The Bleacher Creatures — A ref with eyes (Hickory Dickory Dock). Tom — Big East Final Tickets and a soft jumper. Jerry — a packed garden and a new banner (It's been a while). Jeff C. — The teams we've been on and the games we've played, and points. Gary R. — Better brew and a trouble free season. Cathy B. — A monster jam. And to anyone I've missed — A Coke and a smile, Stay Cool!

DAWN WOJCIECHOWSKI

KAREN A. WOLFF: Field Hockey.
Jennifer — You're the bestest friend I could ask for. I love you! — Woofa. Renee — Thanks for the times "together." Best of luck always. — Karen Ripped Glove — Thanks of being a friend. I'll cherish our memories. Love, Bucket. Cutie — I'm really glad everything has worked out the way it did. I'll cherish all our moments together. You're very special and I'll love you always! Love, your teddy bear. Kathy — You're a good and special friend. I'll remember all of our times together. Best of luck! Love ya, Karen.

TOMMY WONG

DAWN WOOD

SEAN WOOD

BILL WOOLARD: Football.
To Wyne, Micky, Iiggy, Scott, Bob, Jim, and Artie: I leave you all my thanks for being the best friends anyone could ever have and also, the tree that jumped out in front of me. Thanks again for everything. P.S. Cheers — woolhead. To Justine I leave you my love and my thanks for making me so happy. I'll never ever forget you. I also leave you that cold night we first started. I'll never forget that night. I love you. Love, Bill.

JASON WURTZEL: National Honor Society; Chamber Orchestra; Pit Orchestra; All-State String Orchestra; All-County Orchestra; Long Island String Festival; Yearbook Staff — Business Editor; Dimensions Magazine — Editorial Staff; Interact Club (11); Foreign Language Honor Society.
I, Jason Wurtzel, leave the following: To Kim Bell: memories of chamber trips, our quartet, annoying lunch periods at Sagamore, and Mr. Rogan's health class. To Kim Kiernan: saying "I'll call you." — and then never calling, a trip to the movies with some crazy driving, talks at work (and talks in the parking lot outside of work.) Stephen Ehrlich: phone calls you made for your mother, times we tried to do things that never quite worked out, trying to park at the Stony Brook University Hospital, and a case of sparkling apple juice. Dina DeRosso: mustard on my jacket, endless arguments, a lifetime supply of Naturally Good Ice Cream, Mehe, summer mornings at the yard (that entire summer in general), and the first time you met me — at SCMEA. Becca Iantuono: a car that doesn't leak, "Stop! . . . a head!", inventory at Service Merchandise until 5:00 in the morning — and the ride home, a strange but strangely charming sister, a lesson on the proper way to turn into a gas station, hiding the keys from Dann at your party, and fun and crazy stuff in general. Gary Rovner: a Billy Joel "The Stranger" tape, a George Carlin tape, and the immortal "I am not an animal, I am a slice of ice cream cake!" Mayumi Sasaki: our quartet, a serenade of "Java" on viola, memories of the All-State Convention, and SPYING when you wrote notes to Jen A. Joe Albanese: memories of chamber trips (the "garbage" bag sent down the elevator, rooming together, "Night of Master" and other things — too many to mention.), memories of Training Orchestra (Mr. Rudoff yelling at me for things YOU did!), thanks for various Pink Floyd recordings, and the Brandenburg Concerto #6 at NYSSMA. Dann L: A song with Thursday in it, memories of Grover, all your poems — proofread, typed, and accepted to DIMENSIONS, and general crazy stuff. Maria Vecchio: Dancing at the Senior Banquet, many greetings down in the guidance office, and AP Chemistry (well, at least for a little while), Colleen Doyle: two friendly "to-go" cups from an extra-friendly waitress, many thanks for the use of your "lips" mirror, a dance that I never did get at the Senior Banquet, a great grade on the Posner paper of your choice, a "happy melon," AP Chemistry labs that work out with correct data, many smiles, laughs, and memories, meaningful (and unmeaningful) conversations on the phone, shared memories about Dann, and my "When you close a book, do the words leave the page?" response paper. Tina Simmons: An eggplant of the finest quality each and every year on your birthday. In addition, the knowledge that you and I know that special place in the English classroom where, no matter how loud you yell, the teacher doesn't hear you. Shara Newman: a pot full of Macaroni and Cheese during the Ocean City Chamber trip. Jason Hanley: never being sure if Mr. Posner was calling you or me to go get out papers, and a faster tape dubber (since yours takes a week and a half to dub a 90-minute tape). Sean White: a crumpled poster from Mrs. Shteierman's Spanish class, Chemistry with Mrs. Dashiell, the cafeteria ladies at Sachem South, "Straighten those desks and close the blinds!", and an all-around great friendship. Marc Reese: a never-ending concert of Axel-F, viola-style, and various amusing (as well as annoying) times in Health. Wendy Albert: Tuesday nights at BAFFA, memories of the chamber trip, and a million squeaks. Treven Santicola: 1st place in the Tiffany look alike contest, memories of chamber trips, and a smile that never failed to make me feel happy. Jennifer Munro: meaningful conversations on chamber trips, and a party you plan that I don't have to miss to go to work. Antoinette Meringolo: fiddle music on your violin, Charlie Daniels' "The Devil Went Down to Georgia," our quartet, playing at a sushi bar, an uncluttered locker, that "dance-walk" thing that I did at your Sweet 16, and being nosy. Jennifer Rebecca Alcaide: a quiz in order to go to the movies, notes for all those times I never wrote back, chamber trips, training orchestra, a flutter of the eyelashes, and much more than can ever be written. Theresa Ma (don't worry, I won't write it) Nacion: all the memories of being my stand partner, all the times you gave me a ride home, the calls from NYU, the laughs, going to get your license picture taken — then going to the movies and having you leave without me (not really though), and a great friendship both in the past and for the future. Peggy Pizza: memories of Lynwood, the Purple Panthers, my Vic-20 Computer, a ride home that I never really seemed to need, a dinner date that you still owe me, endless (well, not really) hours of Honor Society tutoring, the knowledge that I can always trust you to listen to my problems and to keep my secrets secret, many, many laughs, and a brief friendship . . . well, actually a long friendship . . . well, actually, a friendship that though long, has only just begun. I wish you only the best in everything that you do, and ask that we never lose touch with one another. You are an extra-special friend, and while the future may find us far away from one another — I'll always be there for you. Don't ever forget that. Mrs. F: many thanks for the guidance, but especially for the fact that you truly cared about helping me, your dedication to your work has made my high school years easier and more enjoyable. Thank you for everything. Mr. Duffrin: three classes and an independent study — and not a single regret. Your dedication as a teacher, caring, and dry humor has "added" (a little math humor there — VERY little) greatly to my love of mathematics and desire to learn. (I know it sounds phony, but it's true.) I have only good memories of your classes. Thank you for all you have done for me. Mr. Cavalea: thank you for the talks in your office, the laughs, all the great chamber trips, the support at NYSSMA time (without which I might never have known the joy of All-State), and for being you. I have always been proud to have been in your orchestras, and

I will look back on my musical memories fondly. Thank you, Mr. B. and Mr. D. MacDonell: thank you for everything: the education, the jokes, the true interest that you each have in teaching science, and the advice. Due to your dedication, someday there very well may be Wurtzel Chemistry Formulas, Wurtzel Physics Theorems, or something else like that. You'll be one of the first to know, I promise you that. Thank you both for everything. Mr. Posner: Thank you, dear Posner, for all that you've done. I've never known English to be quite so fun. And so as the times nears, to college I go. I just want to thank you — you've helped me to grow. (I won't go on — I realize it isn't very heroic.) Ah, well. Honestly however, thank you for everything that you have taught me (sometimes twice a day), and for all the bad jokes. Oh, and when you close the yearbook, take it out again quickly. You just might catch some words trying to walk away. Thanks again. And finally, Christopher Quinones: Chris, here are just a few things I remember — in no special order. I leave you: many times of almost playing Stratego, a road map — for when I won't be able to navigate, 42, Mehe, Overlook Beach, the yard and Naturally Good Ice Cream in general, Sphinge, "Why are the arrows on the road pointing AT us?", a "Martian C" . . . at Eat's but no ketchup, a LOT of Mallowmars, "I don't think so.", "I feel good!", a bunch of Chicken Miniscules, an uncountable number of fast food French fries, "Don't let me touch this!", "What's that red light on the wall for?", "Wrap It Up," "I don't want to see my grade — I bet I failed.", a patent for the "Scribble-your-way-to-a-good-grade" method of essay writing, a summer when I actually go swimming in your pool, "Yeees, Monstar, yeeeess.", my IT book — which spent far more time at your house than at mine, mind-wracking sessions playing Infocom games, Heart, make me something to eat; I just have to stop at one account; and other annoying oddities of an older brother, the intersection of Sunrise Highway and Nicolls Road (you know, the one with the TWO traffic lights.), rides home from work, many movies on the weekends, and everything we have done together. There have been a lot of good times. I can't think of all the things that we have done, but I know that there are many I am forgetting. I can't stand the thought that we will have to go our separate ways so soon — what I wouldn't give to have more time to do things. But I guess that is all part of growing up. I wish you only the best of everything in Illinois, in college, and in the future. You have been a better friend that I could ever have hoped for. We'll be far away, but I know that we won't lose touch. We'll have our own lives, perhaps our own families, but I'll ALWAYS be there for you. Please remember that. You are my best friend. Chris. And my friend for life. — Jason.

JON WYSZOMIERSKI:
WSHR.

SCOTT YALON

MICHAEL A. YARUSSO:
Varsity Lacrosse; Varsity Football; Varsity Wrestling; National Honor Society.
I, Mike Yarusso, leave the following: Mom, Dad, and Anthony — thanks for always being there for me and helping me through my high school years. I love you. Randee — Chess, big-brother talks, Erica and cupid, it's good for you, the double switch, peanut-butter for Heidi, Friends?, my jealousy, one-year reunion, promises, me and Mom, falling asleep on someone, Mr. McGills class, studying for finals, Heart, "These Dreams," "Could Have Been," and last of all I leave you ME. We have a friendship that can never be replaced. Chris — Journey talks, holiday spats, football practices, Giant and Capt. Cruch, girl problems, breakfast before games, the big flip, and a great friendship that will always be special. Tracy — a poem, "These Dreams," "Friends and Lovers," a non-regrettable 6-months, two New Years Eves, one special and crazy, one as friends, Heart, and the thought that we tried. Stacy — a hoola-hoop, matching sweatshirts, Top Gun, a dance, "Never Say Goodbye," country music, talks with your mom and dad, and long talks on the phone. Destiny. John — my dirt bike, midnight boating, sleeping in Huntington, L and J, ping-pong, a bite in the rump from a little brother, wrestling, Saturday nights. Chris H. — before and afters, better luck next time. Paul P. — the party scene, ski trips, getting kicked out of lunch, a quad ride, a Tom Sawyer hat, getting kicked out of your house, my help, let's face it: Mike + Paul = Trouble. Erica — it's good for you, stop playing cupid, and stay out of my car, don't lie to me about your cruise because I know. Kristen — bathroom talks, don't take my bottle, "Last Dance," weird talks, you'll always be special to me. Michele — last but not least, I leave you sneaking around in July, our talk at the lake, Billy's party, cooking dinner for you, my lacrosse games, the Empire State Games, goods and bads, an accident and the hospital, our first deer, long talks, my girl FRIENDS, spies, trust, false accusations, first of all, Christmas Eve, a teddy bear, constant change, "Crazy for You," "Meet Me Half Way," our first Valentines, Dirty Dancing, the prom, the weekend, the beach, my love, and a special and happy future.

MARK YODICE: Honors English; Music — Rock Club.

JOHN J. YOUNG

MICHELLE ZABBARA:
Deca Club; Ski Club.
I, Michelle Zabbara, leave to Loretta Schel, a best friendship since third grade sneaking out your window, riding bikes at 3:00 a.m., the ditch in the field, Football games in the rain, Vaseline on your window, your bike that Merri an I almost lost, Michelle Senior's party, studley, 2 Nuns, your long term mess, the car accident, the house and all that came with it, J and V — the greatest guys, UNO Tournaments, Ping Pong, The Juke, New Year's Eve of 1987, learning how to drive, Carrington's, the Golden Wok, returning a tea pot, "Meet Me Half Way," jogging, Gina's wheelbarrow, Fran's party, Windows on the World, Valentine's Day 1987, walking across the lake, a Swatch around my ankle, South Haven Park with the guys, hanging from a tree, my very first true love and heartache, broken hearts, My 17th birthday weekend, my two friends, quick clothes change in Laura's car, the hole in his pants, Laura's laugh, Reliance Oil Co., Our Christmas Party at Felices, Homecoming 1987, decorating the banana boat for the parade, 231 Deer Park Avenue, Mongo, Huey's Black TransAm, the bushes by their house, camouflage, Belle Terre in our Bombs, taking pictures of the beach, Scott's Christening, Hawaiian Punch, a Bronco, Bobby Neikams dent, our first Porsches, your car dying, a protest, falling off the wheelchair, Ski Trips, trip to NYC with crazy people on the train, the Shanavan, mailboxes, your parents going away, skiing down Rosemont, Port Jeff, with Bobbs and James, the booth at Port Jeff's parking lot, mooning those guys, picking up those hitchhikers, Neptune's, Stove Top Stuffing, cat treats, the pink underwear, the 2 Jee B's, Driver's Ed, not enough time — not enough money, Mingles and our bracelets, I.D., and all the laughs and the tears we've shared, we're starting a new life and I hope that we'll share another 10 years of fun and happiness with less broken hearts, thanks for being there for me always and I love ya. I, Michelle Zabbara, leave Diana Glass, a true friend and a sister for the rest of our lives, my ski buddy: the sunset, decorating trees, taxi cabs — to Morris — Mike's house and with balloons, our first drive, our first parties, the Corvette, "Rowing," Clearwater and Mario, my first plane ride, "the strip," endless ski trips: the broken chairlift, our last run of Gore, the overnighter, a cliff, the fallen pole, all those ditches, trees and piles of snow you pulled me out of, our first lesson of Big Vanilla, Allstate, getting chased by guards, the Gallery, McDonalds, Burger King, my first time Ice-Skating, the trip to NYC with all the girls, endless summer nights, the beach bus, shut my hand in Mom's vette, long walks and talks, Canaan Lake, Aunt Patty's Apt., luggage, The Subway, pictures, Montague Street, Sunglasses, the Train Ride, the Promenade, hanging from a fence, shopping carts, the lost shoe, doughnuts, walking to school, Gus and his Limo, Dawn's car at the fence company, the cops, the Lake and the man with the shower cap, our car accidents — all 3 of them — 2 in one day, a broken umbrella, a walk to the Mini-Mart in a blizzard, hiding out in your backroom, my Sweet 16 (just me and you) at the Wok, Lakeside, running around the block at 3:00 am to Kim's garbage can, Billy Idol, the motorcycle bike, crashing into a pole (we always do this), 2 lipsticks at CVS, clubhouse at Ski Bowl, cracked pink glasses on trees, wrong size ski boots, Trails behind Allstate, Laverne and Shirley, French Final, shopping at Shop-Rite with no money, hanging out at Burger King, Chris and Steve, exploding ketchup, spitballs, picketing, skiing in your backyard, Cujo, Hueys Black TransAm, babysitting for Craig (the bathroom), dinners at your house, bad backs, Studley the dog, Shirley Temples' Port Jeff on our Birthdays, Great Adventure (8th grade), Free Fall, Alaskan desserts, Private Eye's, Cagney and Lacey, torturing Heidi, Corniche, mall bus, Shanavan, the night of the Junior Banquet, a Baha, Gina's Recital, those tacos, walking to Bobby's Deli, studying for finals by the pool. I, Michelle Zabbara, leave to Richele Saaz, Corniche, one of the Awesome Foursome, Christmas, Hallmark, all the same guys, the Shanavan, my ski trip, the best parties, quack quack, waddle waddle, football games, the bleachers and the joke, the bathtub at Gina's house, my foot in the toilet bowl at South, the messiest cake fight at Billy's party, after the Ring Dance, plans to go to Roanoke, 231 Deer Park Ave., Mongo, the snack at South Haven, Saaz's family picnics, the farthest swimmers at Smith's Point, walking to Taylors from P.J.'s party, holding hands so I wouldn't get frost bite that night, Dom's sleepover, me, you, Mariana and Taylor passing the brew under the bathroom stalls, the Alisha tape, watermelon and the kitchen. I, Zabbara, leave Mariano, a two-of-a-kind friendship, a person who I'll trust for a lifetime and I'll never find anybody else that is the same as we are. "That's What Friends are For," Stand By Me, About Last Night, P.J.'s party, Lenny Do's, "That's the sweetest thing I ever wrote," flinging food, 10th grade lunch, mooo, getting you in trouble with John, the Lake, your sister's house (just the girls), one of the Awesome Foursome, the bushes by my house, John's tinfoil lunch, ski trip to Windham, "That had smell," the bathroom at Gina's, sweet 16's, football jerseys, starting fights, a mute button, feeling guilty, I almost got "in trouble," everything the same, our endless talk and endless laughing fits, the gym bathroom at south, making everyone hate us, 40 times on our matching school rings, Taylor's house, Corniche, matching hair to-the-side, a pin for your dress, grubbing money, those tacos, Gina's recital, a ride out to the Hamptons in my Daytona, switching disks, "bow to the king," madone, temper, flaring nostrils, Paulette's Sweet 16, someone's jealousy, ripping your hair out, my homecoming from Florida, and blue eyes. I, Michelle Zabbara, leave Dena Kolakowski, long talks in Gym, walking across to North, a trail in the snow, a mitten, walking past our 3rd period class, a rich, hot guy in a Mercedes who has a condo in Florida, and lots of love and luck to you in our dancing. P.S. — our last mile in gym. I, Michelle Zabbara, leave Christina Cartuccio, a Guido, Mike S., a lost car in NYC, rose, a cold day and night in NYC, all your parties, basketball and football games, Images, walking to the 7-eleven in a snowstorm, better luck with our cars, cream bleach and a very special friend, let's hope the parties get bigger and better. I luv ya, sweetie. I, Michelle Zabbara, leave Bobby Perry, my Samantha Fox jeans, a special day at the beach, and a camera. I, Michelle Zabbara, leave Cathy Taylor, memories of the Awesome Foursome, a Figment Statue, Mama Lombardis, many parties, Roseanne's house, shots, falling off the bike at Angelas, truth or dare, Coke can, walking home from P.J.'s house, a fight. 10th grade memories that were the best times of my life, and don't forget Allstate and Tamarac, I'll miss all those times, one more thing, Ice skating in NYC, and that very special day with all the girls. I, Michelle Zabbara, leave Denise McNamara, a lab project in Chemistry, dinner at Mama Lombardi's, ice skating and NYC, lots of long talks, taking Regents, Neptunes, you not going to work so we could drive around getting caught, and most of all a friendship that was very special and always being able to talk to each other, I'll come and visit you in Alabama, you'll be very successful, I know it. I, Michelle Zabbara, leave Jen Regan, an orange and an x-tra tee-shirt, a very interesting night at the lake, Dairy Barn, sneaking into the parking lot and leaving your car runing with no one in it (we tried to make the guard believe it.) I, Michelle Zabbara, leave to Bobby Neikam, a dent in his Granada. I, Michelle Zabbara, leave Jackie Evensen, a very bumpy bike ride with a sprained knee. I, Michelle Zabbara, leave Cindy Kaltz, Sagamore Memories, cheerleading tryouts in 7th grade, a long lasting friendship, Billy Idol concert, many note, and a big, fat meatball. I, Michelle Zabbara, leave Mr. Rock, a Protest that he'll never forgrt. I, Michelle Zabbara, leave Lisa Candia, New Year's Eve of our senior year, the junior and senior banquet, a lifetime chauffeur, a day at the beach with your little sister, Neptunes, Angela speaking Italian, Neptune's when I wouldn't have lived if you hadn't taken care of me, the older men, 6th period lunch, and many memories of a great friendship, lots of parties and lots of laughs, especially at Jazzercize and NYC. I, Michelle Zabbara, (Dolly), leave Janice Whitney, (big-Un) — 100 cases of hair spray, homecoming of 1987, Carringtons, a protective friend, and a special person, I'll never forget you, you're the greatest! I, Michelle Zabbara, leave Mom and Dad, all my outrageous clothes and hairdo's, a very large phone bill, plenty of IOU's, many disagreements, and most of all I thank you for always believing in me and always trying your hardest to give me all the things a girl could possibly want — especially much love, and patience. I know I wasn't always easy to get along with but I'll try harder, I love you both with all my heart. And Mom, thanks most of all for standing behind me always, especially with that protest situation, you're the greatest. I, Michelle Zabbara, leave my brother Joe, a drag strip, please be careful, and a whole bunch of thank you's for always covering for me, being a chauffeur, lending me money, ski trips, always listening to my friend problems, fixing my green beast, teaching me how to drive stick in your brand new Mustang — You're the Greatest Brother in the Whole Wide World, you have the biggest heart and I couldn't ask for a better person to be my brother — I love you. I, Michelle Zabbara, leave my little sister, Suzanne Zabbara, a wild hair-do, clothes and earrings — I can't wait until you go through all the great times I went through, I'll always be here to help you understand and to help you out whenever you need me, keep a big smile on your face and keep your shoulders back, because you truly are special and I love you — The Best Sister in the Whole Wide World. I, Michelle Zabbara, leave Angela Governable, a very, very special friendship that will last a lifetime, a truly special person who always understood, me, 9th grade, my first new friend, Waldbaums and Irene's mother (the first time we hung out), mopeds, your fist love, an unforgettable day at Neptune's, a very wet day at Great Adventure, Ultra Twister, a broken shoe, a little Kid, Mr. Smosky's 7th period SS class, reading desks, hiding behind the trailers, photocopying our hands, my friend from Pennsylvania, the car with no roof, scrubbing rides, Aramis, "We are the Champions," a very messy cake at Christina's party, my first night at Images, the Giner, picketing for the Contras, walking crooked, the hole in your wall, Secrets (a lot), the mirror, Deca Competition, matching trophies, Mr. Reed's office, getting locked out of class, walking across to North, all the guys (a year older), the lipstick, wipe-outs at Neptunes, can't swim, mooning a car of guys, NYC trip, trying to ice-skate, salad bars, 2 Pineapple — 2 dollar, shooting spit balls in Burger King, Getting a tan at Allstate, (the bee), whispering, the A&P, Homecoming of 1987, the same problems, making up stories, plans for our future and Boston College (lawyers), our own law firm with mirrors everywhere, lifeguards, lying to the guys at Port Jefferson, singing out the window of Sharon's car, swimming with Mr. Mahoney, a special card (or two), 2 secrets that will never be repeated, Senior and Junior banquets, "you Pig," two new boyfriends, the lake, Morris, Great Parties, Guidance passes, 231 Deep Park Avenue, Mongo, the Wok, grubbing money, Dom's sleepover, Chris and the knife, the walk to 7-eleven with our weapons, the poem "Comes the Dawn," "Prove your Love," Ang, our friendship is one of the most special things in my life. Even though you'll be far away I'll never forget all you gave me, a shoulder to lean on, a funny face, a laugh, tears — many many tears but you were always there for me. I wish our futures could've been the way we dreamed them (maybe one day), our memories will live in my heart forever and this paper will never let us forget all we've been through, especially the best of times. I love you, and I'll pray that we'll never lose touch no matter how far away we will be from each other — I'll miss you more than words could ever say, I'll always be there, just a phone call away if you ever need me — I'll never forget you. P.S. — don't forget the day I drove little Greg's car, you were my rear view mirror — and the Journey tape — that was the best, your foot went through the bottom of his car another time — we destroyed that car!

PAULETTE ZAGARI:
Cheerleading; Ski Club; Honor Society.
I, Paulette Zagari, leave. Bill — Memories, all the good times that we spent together, upstate, skiing, weekends at my dads, family functions, Port Jefferson, an ever just hanging around with each other. I am really glad you are a part of my life. You are a very special person and there will always be a special place in my heart for you. Lillian — weekends at my dads, all the times we gossiped to each other, the beach, South Haven Park, but most of all, remember that you are my very best friend and I love you. Mom and Dad — 17 years of messy room, my dirty laundry, good times and bad times, but most of all lots of fun. I want you both to know that I love you both very much. Thanks. Vicki — the good times in the past, the renewing of our friendship, and the recapturing of those good times. Thanks for being there. I love ya. Basketball Cheerleaders — the best basketball season ever. Thanks for making my last year as a Sachem cheerleader the greatest. Doreen — dinner with every guy in Suffolk, always making people smile, and being a great friend. I love ya. Ms. Polahuk — the greatest coach ever. The cheerleading get togethers at your house and always being not just a great coach, but also a great friend. Thanks.

MICHELE ZAHAKIS:
Soccer; Basketball; Softball.
Mom and Dad, thank you for all your support during my years in high school. You were always there to count on as a Mom, Dad, and a friend. I will always love you forever. Deano, you're the best brother any sister can have. I'll always remember the fun we had and the fights, I'm sure we'll have more. Deano, I leave my weight set, a box of hair spray and all our memories together. Remember to always try your best and you will succeed in everything. Kelley, spending my years in high school would've been nothing if we weren't friends. Good luck in Fairfield. I know you will do great. I will miss spending nights sitting, eating and sleeping. Kels, I leave you a

box of instant pudding, a shower curtain for B.C., a written play of Kelley special. Remember: Longwood, "Kels breaks the record," and all the memories we had together. To my soccer team, Basketball team, and Softball team, you will always be a part in my high school memories. We shared victories and defeats together, but the way we stuck together as friends will always be the biggest victory to me. I will never forget a single person on my team. Remember all the special moments that we accomplished. I love all you guys and I'll never forget the times that we shared together. To all my coaches — what can I say, if it wasn't for you I probably never would have turned out the way I am. You were always there as a coach and friend. You showed me how to believe in myself and never give up. I love you all, you have been a major influence during my years here at Sachem. To all my friends that I met during my school years, I can't imagine not seeing the same faces next year. Remember the good times we had and I hope everything goes well in the future. I'll miss you all.

TARA ZANNI: To Chris, I leave you my red champion sweat shirt, Ernie, a shoulder for you to cry on no matter what. One more circus. Someday we'll have enough money to rent a jetski. I promise. Thanx for being the beatest best friend ever. I hope you get that white fuzzy rug. — Love ya, Tara. To Donna, Renee, and Christine — Italy will never be the same — Love ya's. To Alison and Jen — I leave you two lowly juniors, white mint chip ice cream and Potvin for Snoopy and Jen a job at carvel to hang out with Rob — Love ya To Bruce — I leave you with a 24 hour Waldbaum's that's really open 24 hours. Yes and Know books, friends who don't sleep during the movie, and a town where there are no cops. — Love ya, Tara. To Renee — I leave you with the community red hat. Frozen cheesecake, and a microwave, a dollar a day for lunch and a box to lick and a duck — love ya. To Donna, "Princess Di," I leave you with a blender, friends with some scruples, a ride home from school everyday and a party every New Year's Eve! To Donna, one day when I was little I got my head stuck between the bars in my crib and my eyes popped out. — L/Y Tara. To Robin — I leave you 1000 Robs, guitar lessons, the Mets and Wally Backmen, another A on your report and someone to go into the occult section of the bookstore with you. Love ya. To Lori — I leave you every metal album ever made and tickets to every concert I hope you get your hit single pretty soon, You're a great buddy! Remember those French club picnics and 7-11! To Angie — I leave you a real job, a card with all the S'es in Pass out and an alarm clock to get you to school on time. Promise me no one will ever get a hold of those pictures. Love ya, Tara. To Patti — It's too bad we couldn't be friends for Senior year. No hard feelings. — L/y Tara. To Donna and Renee — you guys are great friends. I hope you feel the same way we do, that there's more to our friendship than parties. Love ya, Tara and Chris. To Lori and Robin — you guys have been there my whole life. Don't ever forget how much you mean to me. The summer is going to be the best. To Chris — They'll always be a second chance. To Bonnie — See ya at the next Aerosmith concert. To Deb, Deanna and Diane — 3rd period was great, I'll miss you guys! L/y. Tara

KEVIN ZASOWSKI

GEORGE ZIEPEKKIS: President of History Team; Honor Society; Who's Who in American High School Students; Interact Club; DJ — WSHR.

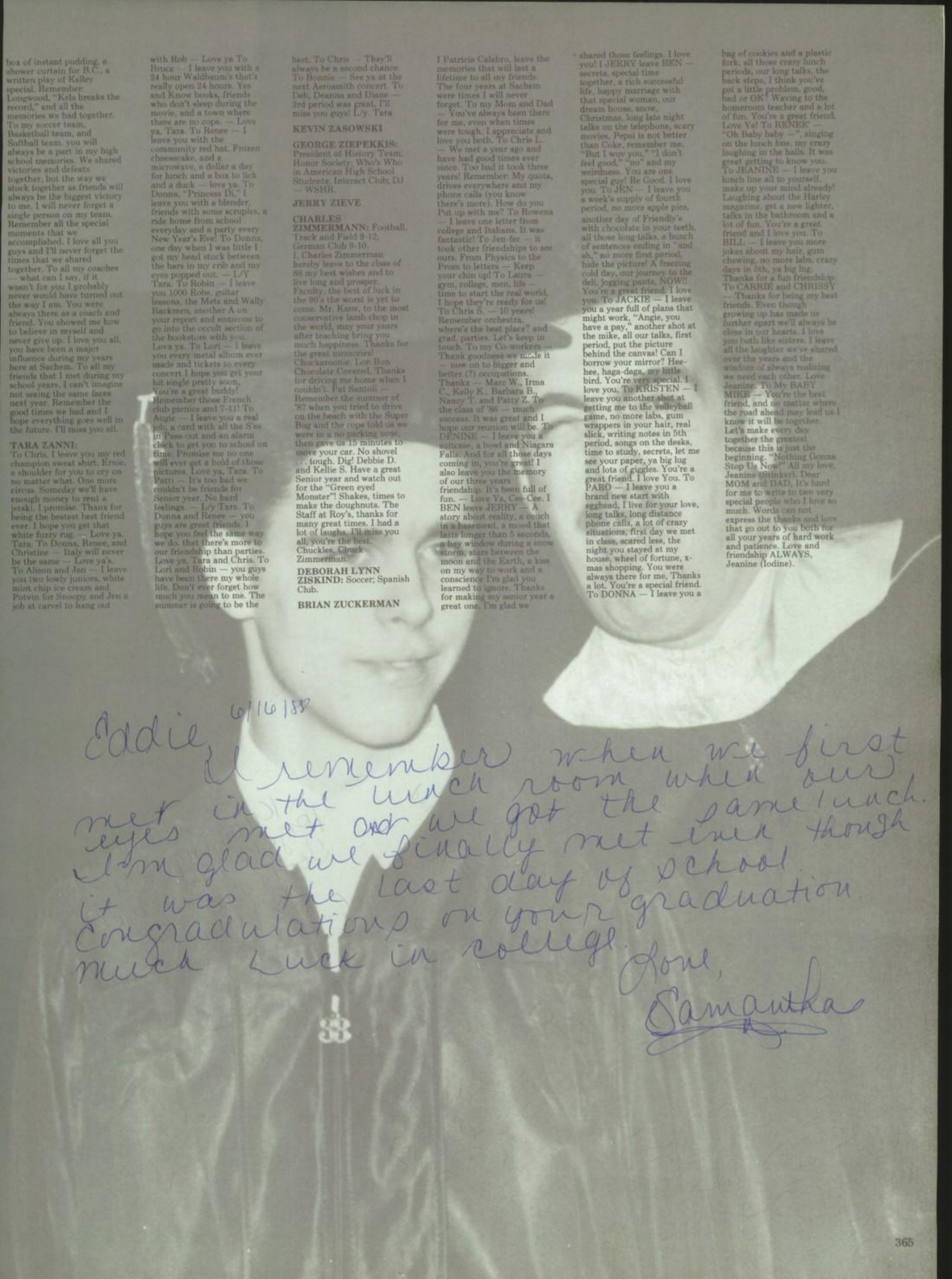
JERRY ZIEVE

CHARLES ZIMMERMANN: Football, Track and Field 9-12; German Club 9-10. I, Charles Zimmerman hereby leave to the class of 88 my best wishes and to live long and prosper. Faculty, the best of luck in the 90's the worst is yet to come. Mr. Kane, to the most conservative lamb chop in the world, may your years after teaching bring you much happiness. Thanks for the great memories! Chuckaroonie. Len Ron Chocolate Covered. Thanks for driving me home when I couldn't. Pat Santoli — Remember the summer of '87 when you tried to drive on the beach with the Super Bug and the cops told us we were in a no parking zone, then gave us 15 minutes to move your car. No shovel . . . tough. Dig! Debbie D. and Kellie S. Have a great Senior year and watch out for the "Green eyed Monster"! Shakes, times to make the doughnuts. The Staff at Roy's, thanks for many great times. I had a lot of laughs. I'll miss you all, you're the best. Chuckles, Chuck Zimmerman.

DEBORAH LYNN ZISKIND: Soccer; Spanish Club.

BRIAN ZUCKERMAN

I Patricia Calabro, leave the memories that will last a lifetime to all my friends. The four years at Sachem were times I will never forget. To my Mom and Dad — You've always been there for me, even when times were tough. I appreciate and love you both. To Chris L. — We met a year ago and have had good times ever since. Too bad it took three years! Remember: My quota, drives everywhere and my phone calls (you know there's more). How do you Put up with me? To Rowena — I leave one letter from college and Italians. It was fantastic! To Jen-fer — it took other friendships to see ours. From Physics to the Prom to letters — Keep your chin up! To Laura — gym, college, men, life — time to start the real world, I hope they're ready for us! To Chris S. — 10 years! Remember orchestra, where's the best place? and grad. parties. Let's keep in touch. To my Co-workers — Thank goodness we made it — now on to bigger and better (?) occupations. Thanks — Marc W., Irma C., Kelly K., Barbara B., Nancy T. and Patty Z. To the class of '86 — much success. It was great and I hope our reunion will be. To DENINE — I leave you a suitcase, a bowl and Niagara Falls. And for all those days coming in, you're great! I also leave you the memory of our three years friendship. It's been full of fun. — Love Ya, Cee-Cee. I BEN leave JERRY — A story about reality, a couch in a basement, a mood that lasts longer than 5 seconds, a bay window during a snow storm, stars between the moon and the Earth, a kiss on my way to work and a conscience I'm glad you learned to ignore. Thanks for making my senior year a great one. I'm glad we shared those feelings. I love you! I JERRY leave BEN — secrets, special time together, a rich successful life, happy marriage with that special woman, our dream house, snow, Christmas, long late night talks on the telephone, scary movies, Pepsi is not better than Coke, remember me. "But I wuv you," "I don't feel good," "no" and my weirdness. You are one special guy! Be Good. I love you. To JEN — I leave you a week's supply of fourth period, no more apple pies, another day of Friendly's with chocolate in your teeth, all those long talks, a bunch of sentences ending in "and sh," no more first period, hide the picture! A freezing cold day, our journey to the deli, jogging pants, NOW!! You're a great friend. I love you. To JACKIE — I leave you a year full of plans that might work, "Angie, you have a pay," another shot at the mike, all our talks, first period, put the picture behind the canvas! Can I borrow your mirror? Hee-hee, haga-daga, my little bird. You're very special. I love you. To KRISTEN — I leave you another shot at getting me to the volleyball game, no more labs, gum wrappers in your hair, real slick, writing notes in 5th period, songs on the desks, time to study, secrets, let me see your paper, ya big lug and lots of giggles. You're a great friend. I love You. To PARO — I leave you a brand new start with egghead, I live for your love, long talks, long distance phone calls, a lot of crazy situations, first day we met in class, scared less, the night you stayed at my house, wheel of fortune, x-mas shopping. You were always there for me, Thanks a lot. You're a special friend. To DONNA — I leave you a bag of cookies and a plastic fork, all those crazy lunch periods, our long talks, the back steps, I think you've got a little problem, good, bad or OK? Waving to the homeroom teacher and a lot of fun. You're a great friend. Love Ya! To RENEE' — "Oh Baby baby —", singing on the lunch line, my crazy laughing in the halls. It was great getting to know you. To JEANINE — I leave you lunch line all to yourself, make up your mind already! Laughing about the Harley magazine, get a new lighter, talks in the bathroom and a lot of fun. You're a great friend and I love you. To BILL — I leave you more jokes about my hair, gum chewing, no more labs, crazy days in 5th, ya big lug. Thanks for a fun friendship. To CARRIE and CHRISSY — Thanks for being my best friends. Even though growing up has made us further apart we'll always be close in our hearts. I love you both like sisters. I leave all the laughter we've shared over the years and the wisdom of always realizing we need each other. Love Jeanine. To My BABY MIKE — You're the best friend, and no matter where the road ahead may lead us I know it will be together. Let's make every day together the greatest because this is just the beginning. "Nothing Gonna Stop Us Now!" All my love, Jeanine (Stinker). Dear MOM and DAD, It's hard for me to write to two very special people who I love so much. Words can not express the thanks and love that go out to you both for all your years of hard work and patience. Love and friendship ALWAYS, Jeanine (Iodine).



Eddie 6/16/88
I remember when we first met in the lunch room when our eyes met and we got the same lunch. I'm glad we finally met even though it was the last day of school. Congradulations on your graduation. Much Luck in college.
Love,
Samantha

SACHEM ICE HOCKEY CLUB WISHES THE CLASS OF '88 GOOD LUCK

1987-1988 Sachem Ice Hockey
Varsity Team

Bottom: Left to Right — Mike Halperin, Frank Di Pietro, Nick Magio, Karl Eyester, Rob Weingartner, Mike Simone, Mike Murry, Bart Riccardi. 2nd Row: Left to Right — Asst Coach Rich Simone, Coach John Rizzo, Steve Scott, Matt Donohue, Paul Rado, Ricky Tloczkowski, Mike Rizzo, Anthony Paty, James La Carrubba, Gerry Brady, Jason Trawick, Thomas Syron.

ED
TO
THE HEAVIEST
HEAD BANGER
I KNOW. HAVE
A good SUMMER
And FUN DURING
your COLLEGE DAYS AND PLEASE!
(If you go!) Don't LISTEN
to that FAKE
MUSIC TOO HARD.
John Russo (NOT)!

To Ed,
Don't ever forget
who taught you
how to mosh!!
(get your toga size)
Rich (472-3898)

ED,
Have A Great
Summer + I am
Glad we Became good
Friends. If your ever
by my house You Best
to Stop by Good Luck
In Future school
DANNY

Ed - It's been great
Knowing you. Don't
forget Mrs. Seigel (Ahhh!)
Good luck. I hope all your
dreams come true. Love,
Chris Scirica
Ewardo

To the
biggest metal
poser in the world,
Next year while I'm at
school have fun listening
to your (Fake) music, Maybe
Someday I'll read in the papers
About Crimson Avenger → but I
don't think so since you play Fake
thrash. Have fun playing with your
twanger, Rob

ALL FOR ME

MEMORIES

I opened the pages of this book,
to see, to remember, to look.
Of my friends now and then,
those I remember from way back when.

Ed,
Since I met you I think you're a great guy! THANKS for making our English 12 Honors speech funnier. Metallica Rules! Have a great future. I know you'll do good in the future.
Love,
Kim Murphy

Dear Ed,
Hey sexy! How are you? It feels like we've been friends forever! I hope we will be! maybe more one day! Good luck with everything! You're a heartbreaker. Love your eyes. Love forever Angelique

Dear Eddie,
You're the coolest guy ever. Your great to talk to. Full of wit, play guitar like a pro, dapure charmer. Not to mention your a pisser to hang out with.
Your best friend,
Eddie

Hey Ed
Ed

Good luck next year
the year was great
Good luck w/ Crimson Advenger
don't give up
Rob Corn

To Ed,
You're a pissa always stay as crazy as you are. I'm glad you joined our group for the speech (Mr. Posher's class). Roxie = Ed ← that was so cool. Remember the skippy peanut butter. Thanks for being such a pal. Good luck in whatever you do (with your guitar, maybe?)
"Come here little girl!"
Love,
Colleen Doyle

Ed,
The year's over even b4 it seems it started. English was interesting, to say the least. The speech was great.
Stay cool.
Steven

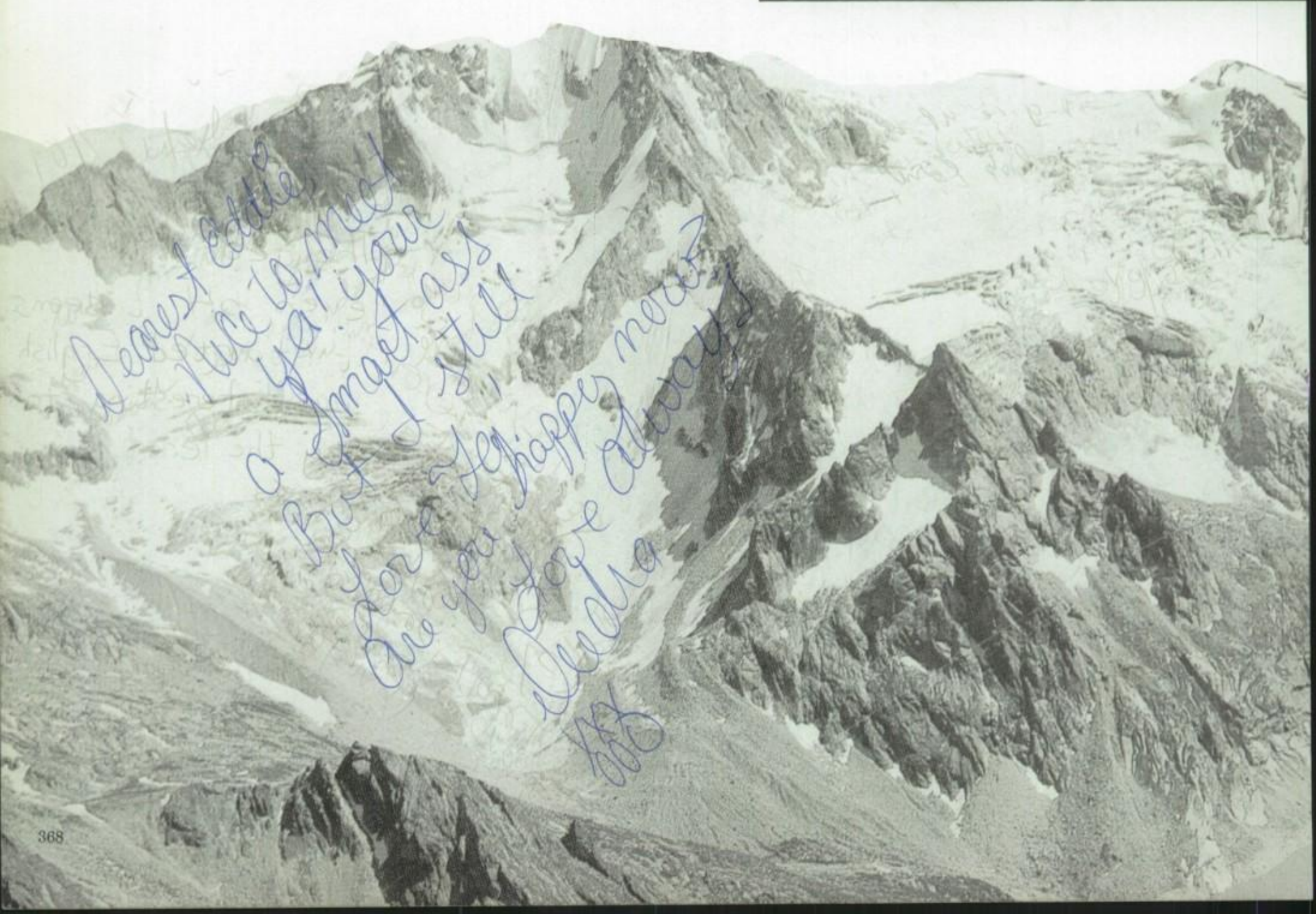
Ed, 12
What's up?
Hey, it's been great!
Hey You know it's Mr. Posher's class! Neat! Well you're a real cool guy. Hand fun, so I hope you have a great!! Summer! Hade fun!!
Love
Miaou

In Memory of

Michele Ann Manno — "A Friend with a Heart Full of Laughter and Love"

We, the Class of 1988, dedicate this page in our yearbook to forever remember our dear friend, Michele Ann Manno. Michele was everyone's friend. She loved school, being with her friends and making people happy. Her beautiful smile brightened everyone's life she touched. We miss her pretty face, always smiling, walking through the hall greeting everyone as they walked by. She wrote in tenth grade that if she could change anything in the world, it would be crime, sickness and have everyone get along. Michele lived her life trying to change the world in these ways.

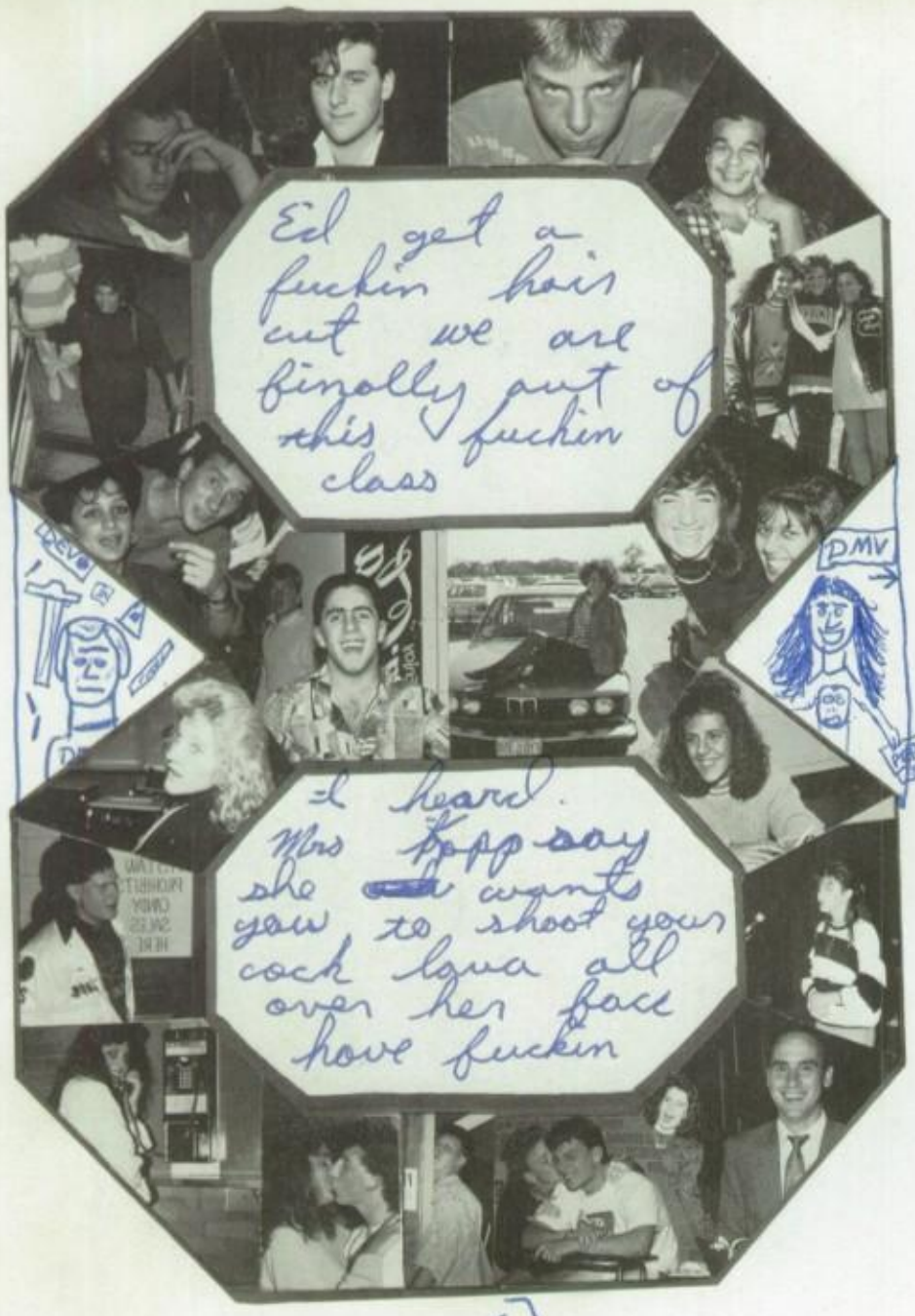
Many of us remember her caring manner, which lifted our spirits with "Who loves you Babe?". We all grieve the loss of such a happy and caring friend. We Love you Babe.

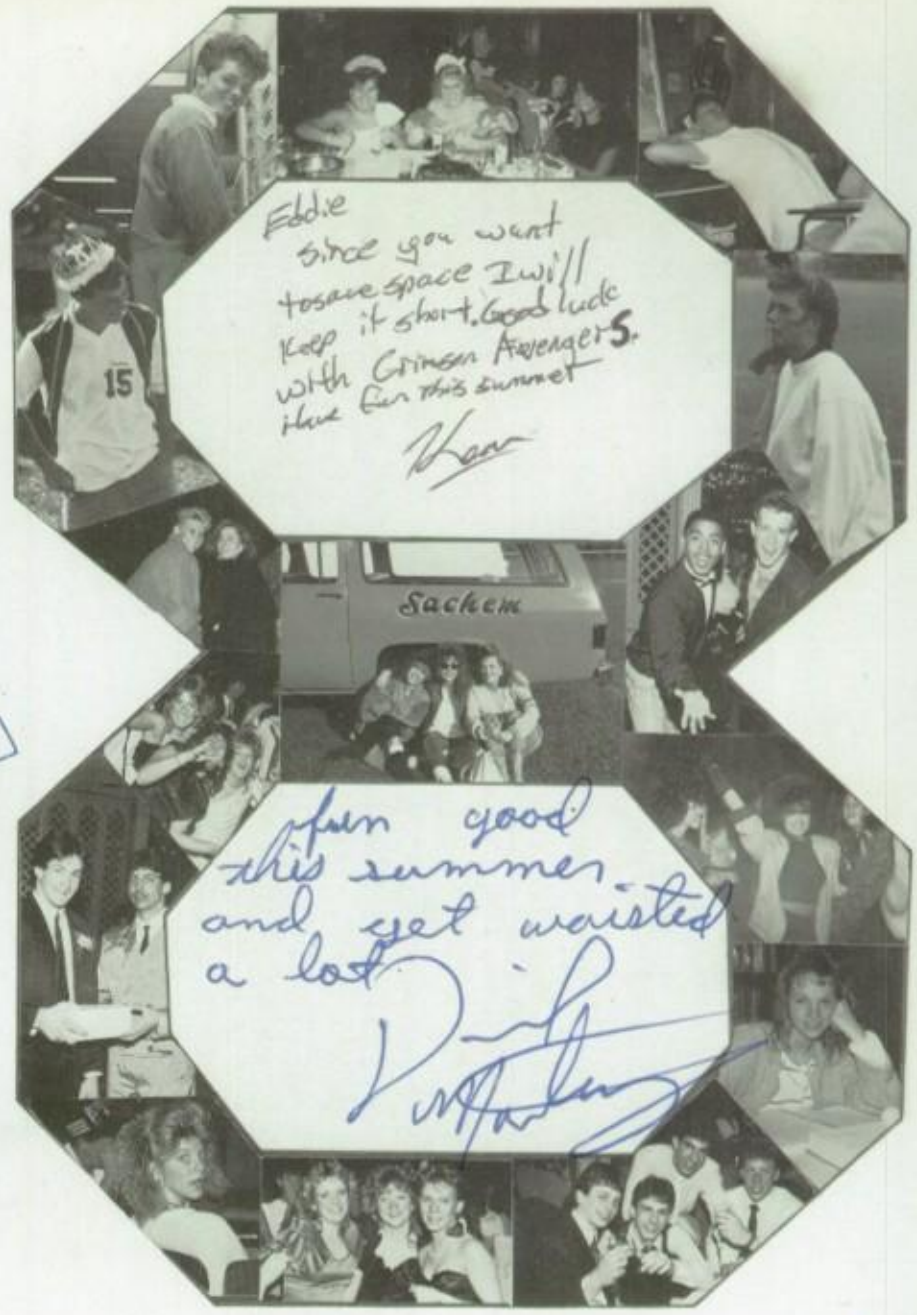


Ed. (Ward)
Hey dude.
Congradgulations!
good luck in the future
with what ever the hell
you are gonna do.
ZEBRA is the greatest band
in the world.
Someday will jam with Sammy
Mike

IN MEMORY OF BERNARD E. BRISSON

Mr. Brisson was a man of wisdom, understanding, and great integrity who influenced countless students, teachers, and fellow administrators at Sachem. The Sachem community appreciates the more than thirty years this wonderful man served our district. He will never be forgotten.





Dear Ed, [NOT]
Its been a great year
In glad I played basketball
with the refugees last year in gym.
Have a good time in school, Have
a good summer, dont stay home
watching "Dimsney Films" all day.
Good Luck,
Rob

To Eddie,
you been
a cool friend.
I sure hope every thing
works out with you
in the future - females,
metal and life in general.
Keep every thing
in perspective and
stay sharp.
Don't change!
Eric

Eddie-
Good luck
in the future.
I'm glad we
met. your a
nice guy.
Love ya,
Kim

MOO!

P.S.
LETS
PARTY

To Ed,
I don't really
know you well,
but who gives a
shit? Have a cool life!
Love, Amy

Dear Ed,
Well its been real.
Always stay as cool
as you are. Don't worry
there's someone out there for
you. Always Remember me.
KIT 472-9322
L/Y Jack & Beth

Ed, luck
Good in the
future. May
Crimson Avenger
become forever
famous. KIT
289-758
Dawn
P.

Ed,

It's been a hellaof a time. I had fun all those math sessions in the hall. It was good having you and Chris in math to keep me awake + paying attention. Good luck in whatever you choose to do. Make sure you learn to control your tapping habits and always remember to keep your hair long. I owe you an earing. Thanks for keeping Elaine dancing at the Pran

Be good,

Marc Schiffman

2 Eddie
good luck going to college.
Remember A
Remember B
But most of all
remember me.
Best wishes and
Best of luck
From your friend
Josephine Ranaie

Dear ed,

Your the most awesomest brother in the world. Your also the greatest guitar player I've ever known, you better be beause I don't feel like Jamming with a human useless piece of life form that thinks he can play. Keep on Rockin

I Benez

Crate

Crimson avenger Rules

Love your brother and the most awesomest drummer in the world,

Zildjian

TAMA

Jason Tagliavino

ED,

IT WAS COOL MEETING YOU IN SOCIOLOGY AND BRIEF MOMENTS IN ARCHITECTURE. GOOD LUCK IN WHAT EVER IT IS YOURE GOING TO DO MY FRIEND AND YOURS

MICHAEL MORRIS

Ed,

To a cool guy, and a guitarist who needs lessons from me. Good luck with whatever you do with your life. Have a great summer

Yo, Hippie

Have many nasty years or just one fucked up night

John.

Your friend

FRANKY (88)

To my geekist brother

Your to cool for me to hang out with. Ahh Dah! Good luck in college. Hope you find a girl If you need any tips you know were to go. Your great

from your loving brother

Jame

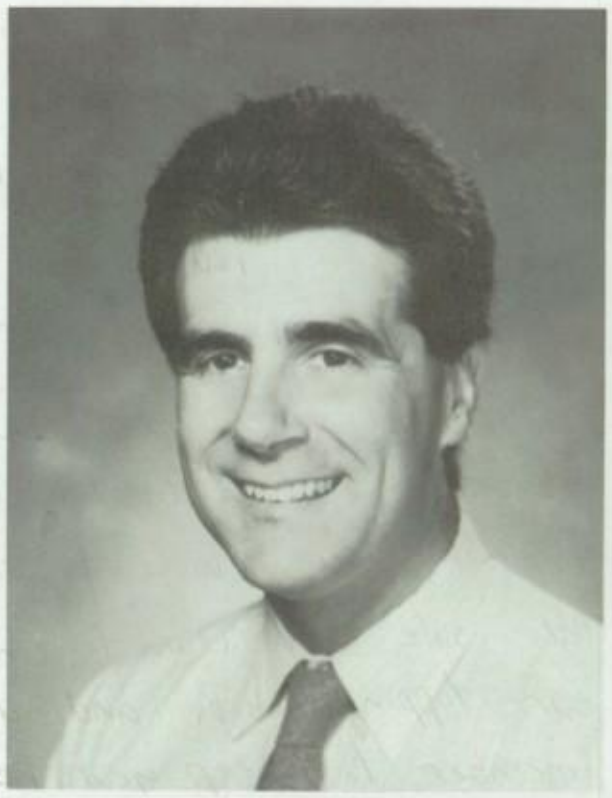
Ed,

Good luck, you've made it through! Keep in touch. You're a cool guy.

Dave Speciale

2 Eddie
Good luck in College
Hold the girls
Hired across the sea
What a great summer
Eddie would be
Sylvia
Cosmanie
Kangi

IN APPRECIATION



MR. HESLIN

Mr. Heslin is a man with a magnetic personality. To most he's not just a teacher, but also a very special friend. He takes time out for his students because he truly cares. He has a great deal of patience and understands his students. I'm sure many people feel like I do about Mr. Heslin. He holds a special place deep in my heart.

— Dari Samarel

There is one teacher in our school that is highly respected because of his many fine qualities. This man is Mr. Heslin. Mr. Heslin teaches more than Criminal Justice because he knows how to be a friend to you. He understands teenagers and their problems more than any other teacher we know and can give you great advice because he doesn't forget the mistakes he made when he was a teenager. Mr. Heslin cares about more than just his students, however. He cares about all of Sachem. As the head of Student Government, he spends countless hours organizing school functions. He treats Sachem like he would his own family, with care and respect. We feel honored to have not only to have been taught by Mr. Heslin but to have known him so well. It's hard to believe that such a wonderful man can do so much.

Jennifer Balkin
Wendy Ellman

EXTRA SPECIAL APPRECIATION

EDWARD J. TAGLIARINO JR III -
One of the most popular and Influential Students to Walk through Sachem. A favorite to himself & a legend in his own mind.

MRS. REULBACH

Mrs. Reulbach is a very sweet teacher. She made her classes very interesting and fun.

— Cheryl Montross

At the end of a long day, you could always count on Mrs. Reulbach's smile to lift your spirits. Her class was always enjoyable and a great break from the every day grind of high school life. Aside from her easygoing nature she is an outstanding educator who used her knowledge to the fullest, making English above all else, interesting and refreshing. I would like to thank Mrs. Reulbach for being such a special part of my senior year.

EXTRA SPECIAL APPRECIATION — With love — Drew Moss

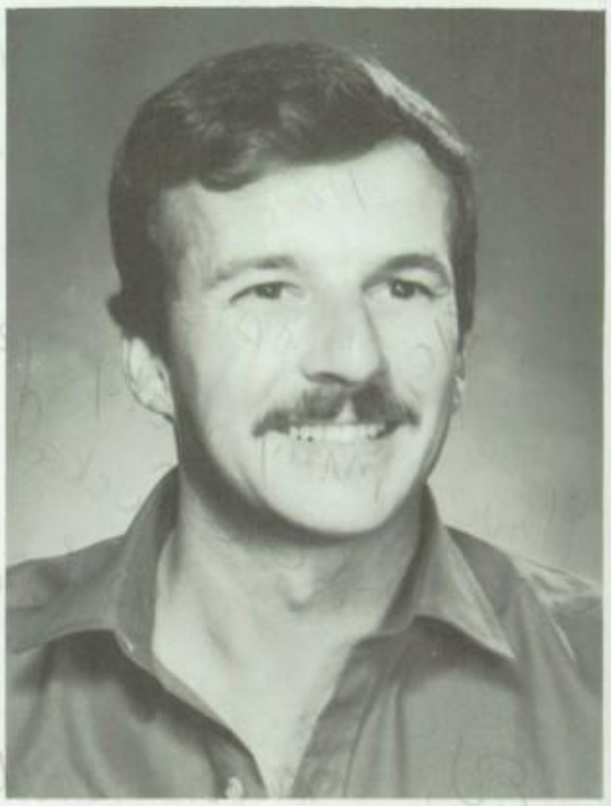
ERIC "ARTIE" HARTMAN

Thanx to ERIC for having one of the biggest Shlong's in the class & not making us too wide.

MR. CANGERO

If there was ever a teacher who cared about us students — it's Mr. Cangero. The nice thing is he listens. Mr. Cangero always finds time to help with a problem or just talk. He is very dedicated to helping us students prepare ourselves for college. Whenever someone mentions his name, only nice things are said about him. We have all the respect in the world for him and we'll miss him very much next year.

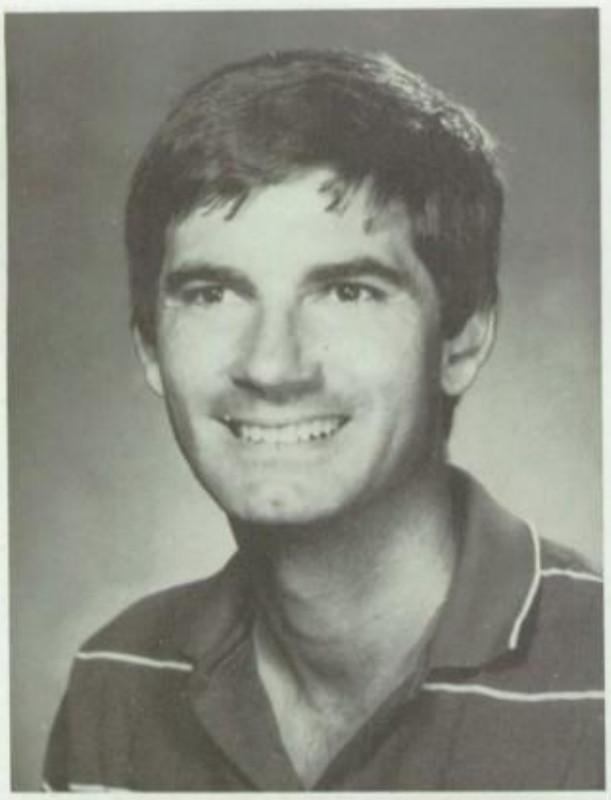
Becca Iantuono
Miggy Sanchez



There isn't more to say than what you already know. You have been more than a teacher to me you have been a FRIEND . . . I don't ever think my words can express how thankful I am to you. I love Mr. Cangero and I will never forget you. P.S. The sin of 30=½.

Natalie David

yo ED
Have a Great life
& Hope you live for
ever.
I hope all your wish
and dreams come true
love ya
Nicole



MR. SCHMIDT

The year cannot go by without recognizing an inspirational backbone of our senior year. Mr. Schmidt dedicated much time and effort into making our most unforgettable year unforgettable. His support was greatly appreciated throughout school events. Thanks for a winning season!

Sandra Machinicki

Mr. Schmidt is not only a great teacher but he was always a friend. He helped me open up, and made it worth coming to class. I would like him to know, I'm keeping my New Year's resolution, and I'll come visit him when I've reached it. Mr. Schmidt is a great teacher and I'll never forget him.

— Richelle Sasz

EXTRA SPECIAL APPRECIATION

MR. CHRISTOPHER KENNETH TSCHUPP

THE COOLEST GUY IN THE ENTIRE SCHOOL. HE MADE THIS PLACE FUN INSTEAD OF A LIVING "HELL". MR. TSCHUPP IS THE FUNNIEST, MOST CHARMING GUY WE KNOW.
- THE ENTIRE STUDENT BODY

MISS VACCARO

Miss Vaccaro is a teacher of mine and I am very glad she is. But, Miss Vaccaro is more than just a teacher, she is a friend. She will listen when you talk and laugh when you tell her a joke good or bad. I know Miss Vaccaro has to deal with students she would rather commit murder in the second degree on, than teach but, even though she keeps her smile. She is one of the best teachers I have had and I will miss her when I graduate.

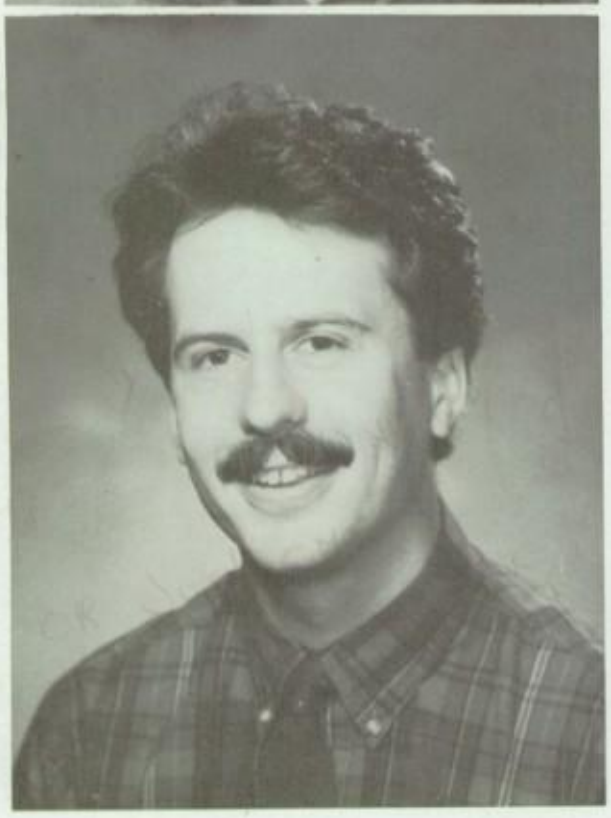
— Diane Bolger

Miss Vaccaro is a special teacher to her students. She combines hard work with her personality and makes doing work enjoyable. I think I speak for most of the Class of '88, when I say she made our last year at Sachem the best!!!

— Lance Banfi

Putting a sense of personality and caring into her work, Miss Vaccaro has become a favorite teacher to all her students.

— Tony Sorensen



MR. VARAJAO

Mr. Varajao to me is like one of the guys but he keeps that teacher student relationship. That's one of the reasons I respect him so much. As the advisor of the Varsity Club he took what was once a DYING club and changed it into an organization that could be respected by the student body and faculty. His unique way of seeing things gave the members an enthusiastic, happy go lucky attitude. He definitely is the most respected, liked, and involved teacher I know. I am proud to say not only was he my advisor but a good friend to everyone who knew him.

Vice President
Sean Neimeth
Varsity Club

One of the most involved and outgoing teachers is Mr. Varajao. After he had a surprise interview in Mr. Schmidt's sociology class, all the students fell in love with his outgoing personality. His ability to express his feelings and tell of his old memories of Sachem high school drew the students closer to him. His involvement with the student body never ends. He is always at every basketball game having a good time while working to raise money for Sachem, his old high school!

— love always Kris Hess

YEARBOOK

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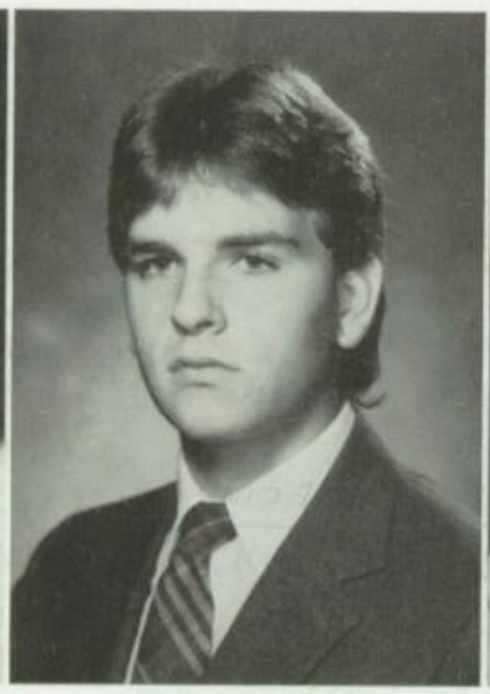

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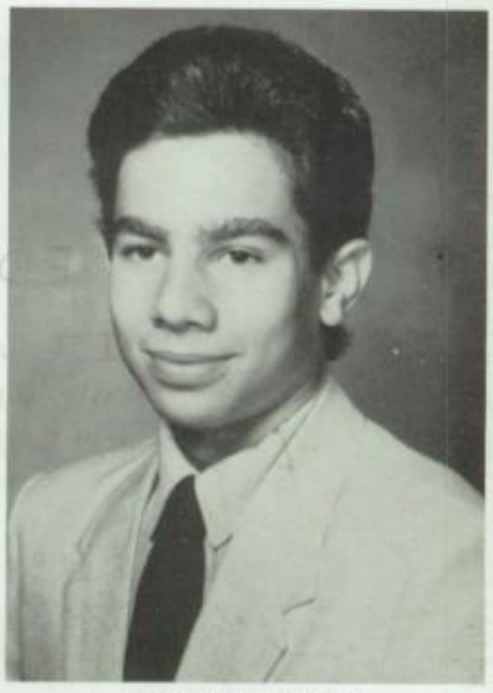

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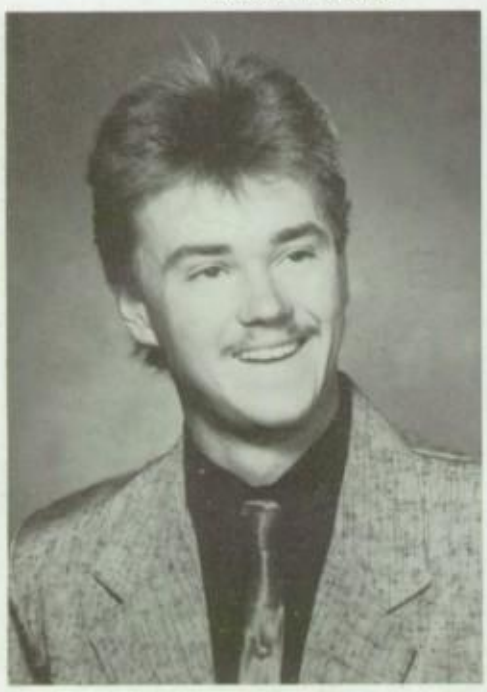

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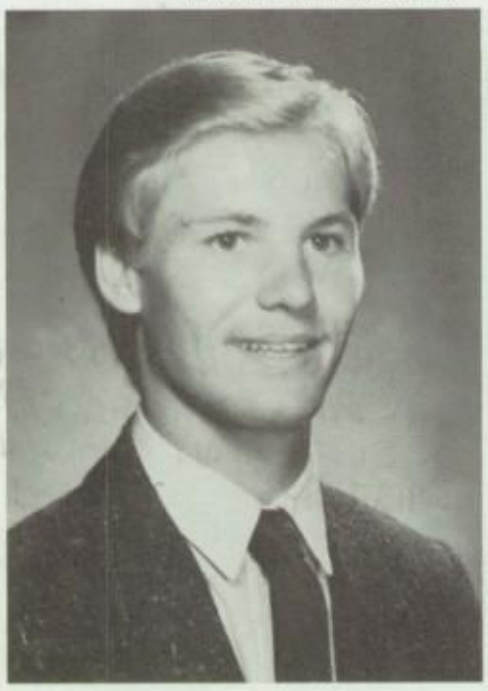

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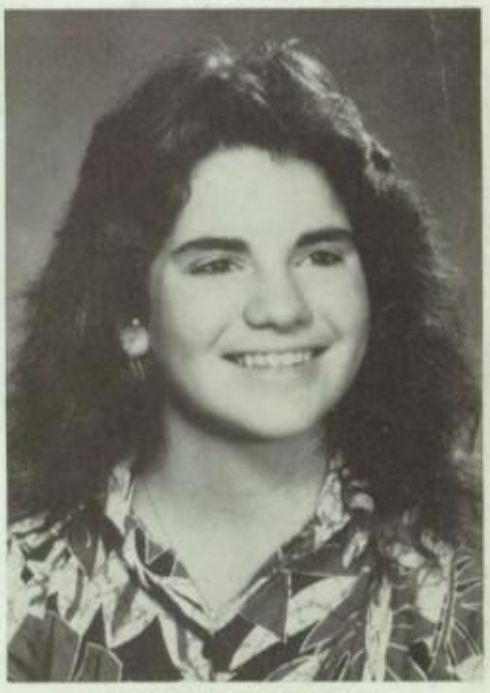

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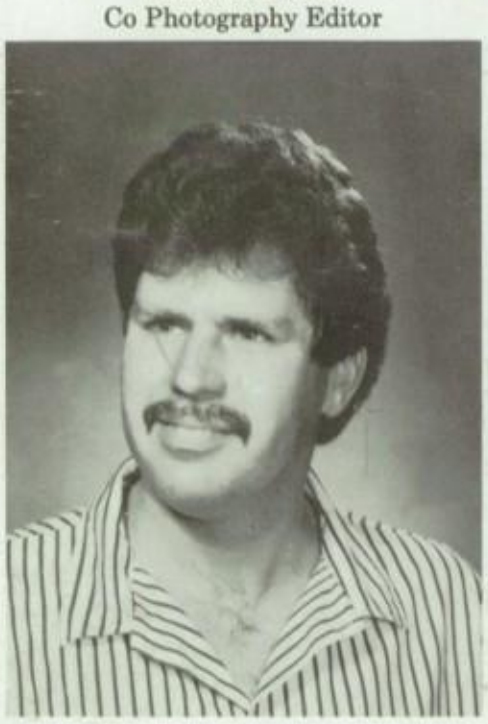

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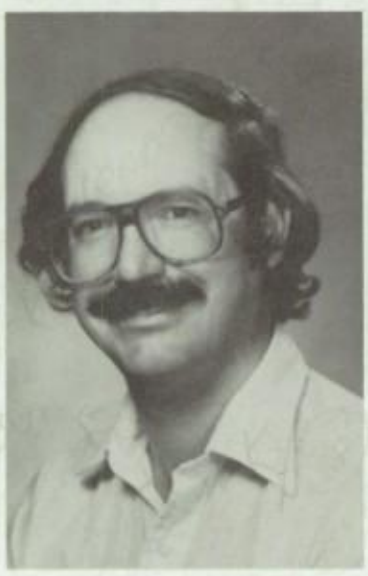

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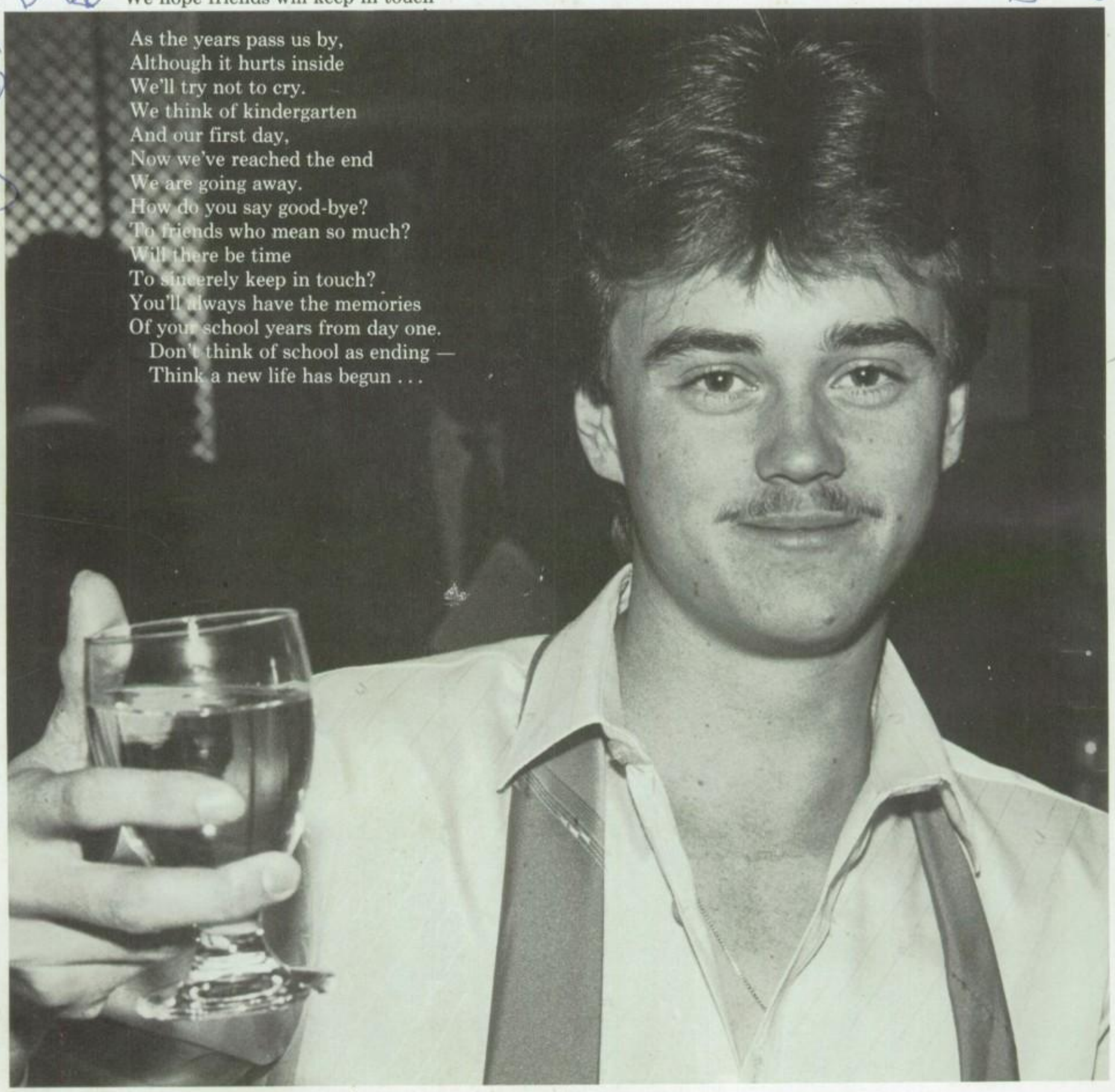
To Ed,
For the time I knew you,
you seem cool, Ha, (it's a joke)
Best of Luck in Life
And in your band. (And if you need anything, call)
GREGG
88

Ed
My man,
It's been a
Pleasure Knowing
you. Best of
Luck
Kristen
Deserves
gap
memory

To Ed,
I'm really
glad we got to know
each other this year.
The trip and the
prom wouldn't
have been the
same without you.
Keep in touch.
Love
Elaine
Good
Luck.

SCHOOL DAY MEMORIES

As we reach our hand
The diplomas we grasp,
While we think of the memories
Of the years in the past.
Tears fill our eyes
Because it's all gone.
We're starting a new life, We have to move on.
We hope friends will keep in touch



As the years pass us by,
Although it hurts inside
We'll try not to cry.
We think of kindergarten
And our first day,
Now we've reached the end
We are going away.
How do you say good-bye?
To friends who mean so much?
Will there be time
To sincerely keep in touch?
You'll always have the memories
Of your school years from day one.
Don't think of school as ending —
Think a new life has begun . . .

To Eddie
In the park there is a rock and on it says forget-me-not
further down there is a tree and on it says Remember me!

Even though we had some bad times, I will always remember the good times and plenty of we had! Have a great summer, and always luck!

Love ya, always, Sharon

Ed, Good luck! I'm glad we became friends. Love, Colleen

To my pal Eddie,

We've had good times
We've really had bad times
We've had our share of hard times, too
but remember bad deals cannot last for all times!

Your pal always,

Pete

Ed Good luck! I'm really glad we were friends. It was an unusual summer don't forget about me!! your a good friend! Love ya, Sue

Eddie, Good luck in the future you made it! Have a nice summer!

Love ya Joann

Eddie, Good luck and have a crankin summer I had a good time hangin out with ya over the summer

Tom & Kim 7-20-87

2/Eddie
Have a nice summer
Hope you have fun doing what ever you may be doing over the summer. See ya around
Love ya

Ed,
HAVE A great time in college! Don't flunk! Get a real job! Keep practicing your "Axe" (Joke). I won't forget you. miss ya in college
your friend always,
mike Frankel

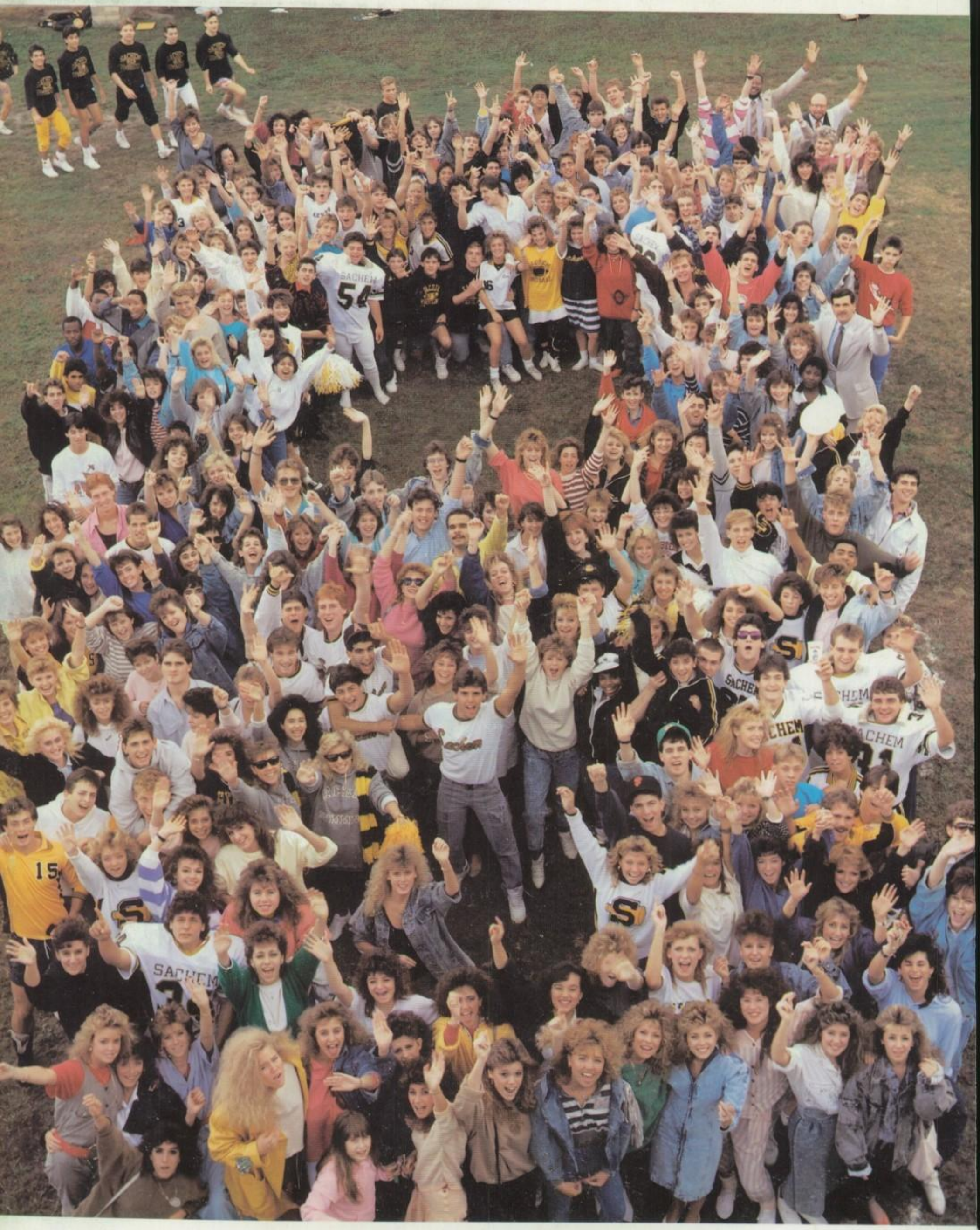
Dear Ed,
Well what can I say. It's finally over. You're a pain in my ass but I'll put up with you anyway. I need some pictures of you because when I'm old + gray I don't want to look at that scary picture. One more thing Remember the bustrip - the highlight of my senior trip. Love, Kristin

To EDWARD
2 a good Guy from a better one,
Good luck in College and with you Guitar
your friend
Jo

F + A
Don't Forget me

Love ya Kim

To Ed Good luck + Have a great summer! L.Y. Ruth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